COMPARE THEM

Take any paper in the city, printed at the same time and compare it with THE SUN and note the difference. In local and general news THE SUN is often 3 hours or a day ahead.

THE LOWELL SUN

20TH YEAR. LOWELL, MASS., FRIDAY, JANUARY 22, 1897. 8 PAGES 1 CENT.

WE PRINT NEWS.

Many items published in yesterday's SUN are being reprinted today by some of its rivals as fresh news. We don't steal news, we buy it and print it while it is news.

FIRST EDITION

For later telegraphic and local news see Second Edition.

BLACKSMITHS THRIVE.

Yesterday Made Money for Them—Horsemen Can Go to the River.

"It's an ill wind that blows no one good," was again proven by the snow of Wednesday night and the subsequent rain, yesterday morning.

I made a tour of the blacksmith shops yesterday, visiting Cahill Bros., and Tim Logan's on Market street, Donnelly's on Charles street and several others, and there wasn't a man in any of them who had time to say even "Howdy?"

Inside the shops every anvil was being clanged upon and outside horses in dozens waited their turns, the interiors being filled with the animals who got there first. It was a prosperous sight at those blacksmith shops and the smiths' enjoyed it, notwithstanding the hard and extra work it gave them, for the horse shoeing business has been dull all winter. The sudden snow and freeze made it necessary to "sharpen" every horse in the city before the animal could be driven without risking a limb and as a result the hard working knights of the anvil made money and will continue to make it for a day or two.

But the horsemen were smiling broadly not minding the extra shoeing expense for at last after a few months waiting they will have an opportunity of getting to the ice truck on runners for with last night's freeze the streets in which there are car tracks are fit for sleighing and the river can be reached with little difficulty. The country roads, however, are no good for sleighing.

Whist Club.

The Tuesday Night Whist club held a session in Runels' hall, last evening. There were twenty-five tables, and after two and one-half hours of play, the following winners were announced:

Ladies—First, a picture and frame, Mrs. C. H. Sleeper, 44; second, silver ladle, Miss May McLaughlin, 43; third, china comb and brush tray, Mrs. C. H. Hanson, Jr., 42; fourth, half dozen lemonade glasses, Mrs. C. A. Tewksbury, 40; fifth, fancy vase, Mrs. K. M. Smith, 37.

Gentlemen's—First, picture and frame, S. Hosmer, 50; second, German beer mug, O. D. Tuttle, 50; third, china cuspidor, Mr. Flanders, 43; fourth, drinking cup, A. A. Niblock, 44; fifth, tobacco jar, S. W. Shaw, 42.

When you need printing remember The Sun.

J. F. O'DONNELL
UNDERTAKER,
Market, Corner Worthen Street.
Telephone.

PATTEN & CO.
LOWELL'S LARGEST LEADING FLORISTS AND DECORATORS
263 Central Street. Telephone.

There is Joy in Every Home
where there is nutritious, light, healthy, uniform bread such as can be obtained by using
King Arthur Flour
It is the acme of the modern miller's art, because the best wheat and most modern methods only are used in its manufacture. A single trial will convince you of its superiority.
J. B. RICHARDSON & SONS.
CALEB L. SMITH.
BUTTRICK & CO.
O. R. RANLETT.
HARTWELL & CO.
F. D. MUNN & SON.

The Consumers' Brewing Co.'s
EXPORT BEER
Bottled and Steamed at the Brewery.
An Excellent Tonic
For Sale by All Local Dealers.

THE "STOP THIEF" CHASE OF THE MAIL BY FARMER MARDEN.

BASKET BALL.

Lawrence Defeats Lowell in a Very Sharp Game.

The Lawrence Y. M. C. A. defeated the Lowell organization at basket ball, last evening, by a score of 7 to 3 after a close and well played game. The line up was as follows:

Lowell.		Lawrence.
Harris	r. f.	Sands
Rifenburg	r. f.	Boyle
Snyder	c.	Gilchrist
Stevens	l. g.	Holloran
McFarland	r. g.	Smith

Referee, Physical Director P. O. Kable, Lowell. Umpire, Physical Director Richard Fox, Lawrence.

WILL SURVIVE.

The Young Turk Who Shot Himself is Recovering.

The young Turk who shot himself because Marie Laplerre refused to marry him, is doing well at St. John's hospital and will be all right again in a short time. Marie visited him at the hospital yesterday and her visit cheered him up wonderfully.

SERVICE POSTPONED

On Account of Mr. Bicknell's Illness—Taken With Nose Bleed on Train.

The memorial service arranged for last evening by Lowell council, No. 8, R. A., was unavoidably postponed. Rev. Mr. Bicknell of Cambridge, who was to deliver the address, was seized with bleeding of the nose on the train and the flow of blood which was not arrested till he had reached Lowell, had made him so weak that the physicians advised him not to attempt to speak, and he returned to his home by next train.

The service will be held at date hereafter to be announced in the First Universalist church, and will be of a public nature.

Case Heard February 1.

The date of the hearing in the Supreme court of the city charter test case has been decided upon as Feb. 1.

Mr. and Mrs. John Morris have gone on a trip to Brooklyn and Philadelphia.

Friends of Mrs. Charles Ware of Howard street presented her an elegant oak dining table, Wednesday.

FUNERAL SERVICES

MAGUIRE—The funeral of Kate E. Maguire occurred this morning from her parents' home on Summer street and was very largely attended. At St. Peter's church a high mass of requiem was celebrated by Rev. Fr. McManus. The choir directed by T. F. Molloy rendered Schmidt's requiem mass. At the offertory Mr. Molloy sang the hymn, "Angels ever bright and fair," and at the the conclusion "Nearer My God to Thee," was rendered by the choir. There were many beautiful floral offerings. The pall bearers were Messrs. J. F. O'Brien, J. Burns, John Shurkey, Henry Watson, Frank Maguire and James Casey. The remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery.

LEE—The funeral of William Lee took place from his parents' home on East Merrimack street this morning and burial was in the Catholic cemetery.

BASE BALL.

About six of the managers of local teams held an informal meeting in the citizens' committee room Wednesday evening, and discussed the prospects for the coming season. There were present Messrs. Donovan of the Emeralds, Kane of the South Ends, Whittaker of the Athletes, and representatives of the Mathews, Burks, and Y. M. C. I.. Each of the gentlemen present discussed the situation and all were unanimous in the opinion that no New England league team is wanted in Lowell. They also discussed the project of a six club city league, and seemed to favor the idea, advancing as an argument in favor of it, the fact that the out-of-town clubs could not make money on the home grounds. Thus it is probable that the league will consist of the six clubs mentioned above, but possibly the directors see fit it will consist of eight clubs with two suburban districts represented.

Several well known men have advised Manager McDermott not to place a team here and it is probable that he will not do so.

Nashua and Lawrence want teams in the New England league and the Nashua cranks want Lawrence J. Thyne of this city to manage their team.

I've heard that some New England league manager is after Conners but it will take a big inducement to make Billy leave the Emeralds.

ALDERMAN DERBY

United in Marriage to Miss Nellie Bryant Last Evening.

A pretty wedding took place yesterday when Alderman Lucius A. Derby and Miss Nettie Bryant were united in marriage, at 148 First street, by Rev. R. A. Greene of the Grace Universalist church. The bride wore an attractive travelling gown of broadcloth, with seal trimmings,

Alderman L. A. DERBY.

and her attendant, Miss Hartshorn of Boston, wore a darker dress of similar material. Mr. Ed. Bryant, brother of the bride, was best man.

After the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served by the Page company, and later Mr. and Mrs. Derby departed on their wedding tour. They will reside at Mr. Derby's residence on First street.

Enjoyable Whist Party.

The ladies of the Notre Dame des Secours held a very enjoyable whist party at St. Joseph's convent hall Wednesday evening. Mrs. M. H. Jacques took the first prize and Miss E. Barrie second prize. The booby prize was awarded to P. Demarais.

Mitchell's Insolvency Case.

The F. G. Mitchell insolvency case came up in East Cambridge yesterday and several new claims were made making the total about $140,000. The creditors have not yet accepted the offer of 50 cents on the dollar. Two weeks yet remain to accept or reject the offer.

KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS.

The Annual Meeting and Installation of Officers.

At the annual meeting of Lowell council, Knights of Columbus, last night the new officers were installed.

The installing officers were District deputy supreme knight W. F. Kenney of Boston, day editor of the Boston Globe, and State Warden John Duggan of South Boston.

The officers installed were as follows: grand knight, John J. Cluin; deputy grand knight, Thomas M. Lawler; recording secretary, John P. Boyers; financial

JOHN J. CLUIN.
Grand Knight.

secretary, F. R. Mesley; treasurer, Stephen J. Johnsen; chancellor, James McKeown; lecturer, John J. Barry; advocate, Jeremiah Crowley; ward, P. J. Corcoran; inside guard, Alfred Ward; outside guard, W. H. Harrigan; trustees, Thomas M. Bolton, Patrick Conlon, Hugh McOsker; physicinn, Dr. James E. Loughran.

After the installation exercises refreshments were served and a social hour passed.

LOCAL NOTES.

Pentucket Lodge of Masons initiated five candidates last night.

The floral pieces at the Waneta hall were furnished by Florist James McManmon.

A horse attached to a wood wagon ran away on Middlesex street, last night and caused much excitement, but no damage.

The pupils of Mrs. Carrie Davis Gilman gave a piano forte recital at the residence of Hon. John J Donovan, 256 Branch street, last evening.

The local dealers in bicycles organized last evening and arranged details for conducting business during the coming season fixing uniform prices as a means of protection.

CAN'T DISPUTE THIS

It's Evidence in Lowell and Must be Reliable.

After trying remedies that helped you.
When you have tried "cures" that didn't.
When you are completely stuck in despair.
When your poor back still aches.
Because you didn't get down to causes.
Try Doan's Kidney Pills.
The unexpected always happens.
If you toss all night racked with back pain.
If you cannot bend over or strighten up.
Depend upon it, it's your kidneys.
Kidney disorder rarely leaves on its own accord.
The tenant hast to be evicted.
Doan's Kidney Pills do not compromise.
Or arrange for a new lease.
They cure all kidney complaints.
This is is their mission and they fulfil it.
This is how they fulfill it with Mr. Martin Canning of Whiting street, a young robust man. Two years ago he was taken with backache, dizziness, headache and the region of the kidneys was sore to the touch. After a time the urine grew dark and had a sediment. Doctoring did little good. He says: "I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills and got a box at Ellingwood & Co.'s, corner of Merrimack and Central streets. I took them as directed and today I give them the credit of curing me. I don't like to have my name in the paper, and only that I am so greateful for my recovery it would not be. But there are others who knowing that I am cured, will be helped as I have been."
Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers, price 50 cents, mailed by Foster, Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.
Remember the name Doan's and take no other.

MILITARY BAND

Of Lowell Holds Its Fourth Annual Ball.

BIG GATHERING OF MUSICIANS AT HUNTINGTON HALL.

Mirth and Music Sway the Large Assembly.

The members of the Lowell Military band, one of Lowell's most popular musical organizations, held their fourth annual concert and ball in Huntington hall last evening, a large attendance of the

CHARLES E. DOWNS.
General Manager.

friends of the organization enjoying the entertainment afforded.

Previous to the dance a concert program of seven numbers was given by the band, under the able leadership of James A. Murphy, the organizer and director of the band.

The program was as follows:

March.....2d Regiment.....Hall
Overture.....“Semiramide,”.....Rossini
Solo, Clarinet..Theme and Variations..Thornton
Master W. A. Bagley.
Selection.....“Wizard of the Nile,”.....Herbert
Duet of Cornets.....Selected
Messrs. Downs and Regan.
Medley....“The Minstrel's Delight,”....Knight
With vocal effects.
Finale.....Spanish Waltz “Espaneta,”.....Rosey

After the concert the grand march was started and it was led by Master Willie Bagley and his sister May. There were about 65 couples in the march, many beautiful dresses being noticed. After the march an order of 18 numbers with the usual extras was entered upon and thoroughly enjoyed. Socially and financially the affair was a success.

The officers of the ball were: Floor Director, James C. Usher; assistant, William Regan; aids, Frank M. Hart, chief aid, James Regan, James H. Buckley, Henry J. Heeps, Thomas F. Heaps, David H. Buchanan, Walter E. Bartlett, Edward P. Kittredge, William F. Clark, Joseph Stavely.

General manager, Charles E. Downs; assistant, Peter Gallagher; reception committee, James A. Murphy, chairman;

JAMES C. USHER,
Floor Director.

Alex L. Kerr, Robert Staveley, George F. Haywood, Cornelius F. Sheehan, William A. Bagley, James S. Quigley, Michael Boyle, J. Ivan Merry.

The committee on accounts held a conference with Clarence Whidden yesterday and discussed the system of book keeping proposed by him, for the city departments.

Who does your printing? THE SUN job print would do it well and save you money.

Catarrh

Is just as surely a disease of the blood as is scrofula. So say the best authorities. How foolish it is, then, to expect a cure from snuffs, inhalants, etc. The sensible course is to purify your blood by taking the best blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has permanently cured Catarrh in a multitude of cases. It goes to the root of the trouble, which is

Impure Blood.

"I have been afflicted with nasal catarrh which caused me severe headaches nearly every day. After trying numerous remedies without benefit, I decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. When I had taken three or four bottles I was completely cured of the catarrh and headaches." N. G. EGGLESTON, Rapid City, S. Dak.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, indigestion, biliousness. 25 cents.

A POOL TOURNAMENT

Arranged for the Championship of This City.

Probably no game contains more fine points and scientific plays than the old game of pool.

It is particularly attractive to young men and among the local followers of the game are scores of excellent players. There is much dispute about the local championship and though several attempts have been made to settle it there seems to be as much dispute now as ever. There are no less than a dozen local lights who claim to be without a peer at the game and it is to give all a chance to make a fair and honest trial for the title that a championship contest has been inaugurated. It will be held on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings of next week in the old Bijou theatre on Merrimack street. The games will be of 50 points and each contestant will play one game with every other contestant. Only one table will be used, so that every play made can be seen. The seats on the stage and around the table in the body of the hall will be arranged in tiers thus affording an unobstructed view to every spectator. All competitors should file their entry with John Leary at the Music hall pool rooms. The entrance fee is $1 and the prizes are a gold watch valued at $35 and a silve watch valued at $25. The preliminaries will be played Wednesday evening.

On Thursday evening there will be a championship match between representatives of the Mathews, Burkes, Reform Club and the Y. M. C. I. The winner in these games will be awarded a handsome gold medal.

The championship finals will be played Friday evening and the games will be of 150 or 200 points each.

A referee and scorer, both disinterested parties have been invited to officiate, and a skillful exhibition with the cue and the balls may be seen.

It is said that John Brunette is the best fancy shot pool-player in the city.

At a good, straight game of pool, few can hold up their end with John Leary of the Music hall rooms.

"Mike" Mitchell is another good man.

The Mathews propose to hold a tournament for members, at their rooms, in a short time.

Joseph Balloon plays quite an expert game and has entered in the championship play.

At a recent game played in this city, $200 changed hands on the result.

DEATHS.

CONGER—Mrs. Phoebe L. Conger, widow of John Conger, died yesterday at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Guthrie, 277 Hildreth street, aged 53 years.

HILAND—Michael Hiland, aged 51 years, died early this morning at his home on the Mammoth road, Dracut. Deceased was a well-known milkman and leaves a wife and one son, John. Funeral Sunday afternoon, at 2 o'clock.

COLLINS—Margaret Collins, aged 70 years, died this morning at her home on Adams street. Funeral tomorrow afternoon.

CO. D CADETS.

An Enjoyable Party at the Armory Last Night.

Company D, Second Corps Cadets, held a pretty party in the Armory last evening at which there was a large attendance. The march was pretty to behold having 50 couples, the men in full military dress and the ladies handsomely gowned. It was led by Capt. G. D. Kimball and Miss Flora Goss.

Among the guests present were Hospital Steward L. L. Walker, Sergeant Keyes, Privates Carll, Lyman, Emerson, Cotton and P. J. and Mrs. Brennan.

The officers: General manager, Capt. G. D. Kimball; floor director, Lieut. G. E. Worthen; aids, Sergt. W. H. Bean, Sergt. B. N. Mackay, Sergt. E. A. Barnes, Sergt. B. W. Plaisted, Sergt. E. I. Hardy, Corp. W. Burnham, Corp. W. M. Prescott Corp. W. R. Foster, Corp. B. W. Farnham, Priv. W. I. Chase.

Spiritualism.

Over 900 people were sadly disappointed last Sunday evening at Music hall owing to the non-appearance of Prof. Barrael. But as he has secured a special permit he will positively appear at Music hall, Sunday evening, Jan. 24. He has secured the services of the celebrated test medium, Mr. J. W. Gillard, who will assist Prof. Barrael in his demonstration of spirit power in full light. They will produce full forms, The Striboff Mystery, The La-Hassa, Mystic lights of Lamrac and the writing on the wall. Every one who intends to see this great event should purchase seats in advance as last Sunday was proof enough how few seats could be obtained after 7 o'clock p. m. Prof. Barrael intends to expose all frauds that have been practised by some so-called mediums and will try and demonstrate genuine spirit power with the assistance of Mr. Gillard. There will be sacred music by a full orchestra. Sunday evening, January 24.

And Still They Come.

Read what Mr. Nelson Gombach of Carter Place, Coolidge street, says: "I have been a sufferer of long standing from stomach complaints and have tried various remedies which claimed to be veritable cure-alls, and received but temporary relief in some instances. Being persuaded to take Zyno I have, after giving it a fair trial received untold benefits and the deranged conditions of the stomach and kidneys have, I actually believe, been restored to their normal state." Samples of Zyno the great Mexican blood tonic, given away free and one dollar bottles will be sold for 25 cents for only six days longer to advertize, at the office of the Mexican Medicine company, 32 Central street.

Butler School Alumni.

The Butler school Alumni held a meeting last evening and elected these officers: President, Albert Johnson; secretary, Miss Louise Coggeshall; vice presidents, Albert Sparks and Miss Marietta Gormley; treasurer, George Morgan; executive committee, Leonard F. Whidden, Henry Cuff, Wm. Midgley, James Manahan, Fred Barrows, Miss Rose Swager, Miss Lulu Wendon, Miss Marcia Coggeshall, Miss Mary Crowley, Miss Martha Holden.

Wannalancet Encampment.

The members of Wannalancet Encampment, I. O. O. F., had a very enjoyable time last evening. An entertainment program consisting of vocal and instrumental selections and recitations, was greatly appreciated. Following the entertainment, supper was served.

A BILL REPORTED

To Amend Revised Charter of Lowell

SO THAT REPUBLICANS WILL HAVE APPOINTING POWER.

Democrats Will Be Rewarded For Nonpartisanship.

The legislative committee on cities has decided to recommend that the city charter of Lowell be amended in order that the appointing power may be vested in the city council. This will probably result in the passage of the bill as submitted by the Lowell dictators.

There will be no consideration of right of justice or decency, nothing will be considered but the demands of republicans, their desire to hold office and their power to attain that end by unfair means.

When it is considered that there is not a democratic representative from Lowell, the injustice of these gerrymander experts will be apparent.

The representative districts, the senatorial districts and the wards of Lowell have all been so gerrymandered that democrats have been practically disfranchised, and so they will remain until factional strife is trodden under foot and all democrats unite in standing together for justice.

It may be plainly stated, however that any democratic administration that panders to republicans and turns against the electorate will serve only to disrupt the party still more. Nonpartisanship on the part of men elected as partisans leads to political discord, to cutting of candidates on election day and to general disorganization. In the face of the extreme partisanship of republicans, the non-partisanship plea of sparing republicans because it is good politics is played out.

Better defeat with a united party than victory at the expense of party loyalty and party principle.

In the face of such outrageous treatment of democrats the time has come when democrats can give no quarter to republicans on any ground, when they must stand together and fight for principle and bear defeat until the republican barriers be torn down.

THEATRICAL NEWS.

Savoy Theatre.

The double bill at the Savoy this week is proving very successful, as each play is a gem of its kind. The comedy, "Snowball," with Mr. Weston as "Felix Featherstone," and Mr. Alden as "Uncle John," Mr. Wright as "Harry Prendergast," Miss Knight as "Mrs. Fetherstone," Miss Annable as "Ethel," and Miss Knott as "Penelope," the girl who will tell everything and finally has nothing to tell; constitute the cast and give the comedy a presentation which keeps the audience in a roar from start to finish.

The ludicrous endeavor of Mr. Weston (Featherstone,) to assert his authority in his own home, and his final subjugation form a series of laughable incidents which is highly pleasing to the audience.

In the curtain raiser, "One Touch of Nature," the several artists have a very artistic and pleasing play to present, and that it is given in the very best possible manner goes without saying. We know of no better way of spending an evening than by seeing this double bill.

At yesterday's benefit to Mr. Weston, the Savoy was packed to the doors, and a magnificent program was given. It was successful in every way and Mr. Weston is more than pleased that so large a house was present, despite the inclement weather.

WIDOW FOUND DEAD

On the Grave of Her Husband Who Died Three Years Ago.

Machias, Me., Jan. 22.—Yesterday Nancy Huntley, a widow, who lived alone in a small house, just outside of Cutler village, was found lying on her husband's grave, frozen to death. Before leaving her house she set fire to it in several places, without effect. Mrs. Huntley had been mildly insane since the death of her husband several years ago.

WE GOT 'EM

THE RANCHMAN'S SHIRT 50c.

Black and Blue, fast colors. Made of heavy Cotton Duck and Twills, guaranteed absolutely fast colors—in plain black, black with stripe and blue with polka dot—the blue is pure indigo dye, and if either color fade we furnish a new garment free.

FOREMEN can use the Ranchman's Shirt without running the risk of disease. See our window display of these goods.

MERRIMACK Fashion Corner Opp. City Hall CLOTH'G CO.

Silk "Polo" Caps, Satin lined, 25 cents; such caps as you've been buying for half a dollar.

Lots of people, and not all bald headed, wear these silk "Skull Caps" in-doors.

A nice little attraction today for the boys.

Heavy Garnet Sweaters, with deep sailor collars, two broad white stripes on collar, for 59 cents.

These Sweaters are being shown up at seventy-five cents and a dollar.

PUTNAM & SON,
166 Central Street.

THE THEATRICAL BREAK

THE MEMBERS ARE VERY MUCH DISAPPOINTED.

As They Expected to Win Fame and Fortune on the Stage.

According to an anonymous letter writer, whose effusion reached here yesterday afternoon, the Alfred V. Corbet theatrical company was not broken up by Lieut. Kew, but on the contrary is still in the ring, to use fighting parlance, though slightly disfigured, by the loss of a leading lady.

Our informant writes quite a letter, an original one, and it says that the company was not disbanded, but went out on the turnpike of fame with a light heart and a pocket of similar weight. There was one little incident connected with its going out however, which should not pass unnoticed and it was this. The young man who was booked to do the heavy parts had been putting on a very villainous front, and almost to the end was a typical wax mustached, kid-gloved villain, such as the gallery delights to hiss as a mark of appreciation. Great things were expected of this heavy man, eggs and cabbages not included until the depot was reached when, in the twinkling of an eye, his desire to be villainous vanished and he returned to his forsaken home like a good little man. As usual there was a woman at the bottom of it all. A member of his family possessed of good common sense. She met Mr. Villain at the depot and began in eloquent tones to show him the error of his way while the baggage master whistled "You'd better stay at home my lad until you've older grown; you say you like the stage lad, you're not wise enough to know, etc." Whether it was the eloquence in the song which changed him, history doesn't tell us, suffice it to say he stayed at home bidding the company farewell and success and reminding them that if misfortune should ever leave them stranded he would send them a road map.

And so it seems they've started on the railroad of life. Here's hoping the ties will deal lightly with their "box calves."

A morning paper insinuates that The Sun has wronged Miss Gilbert in its report of the sad fate of the A. V. C. theatrical company, stating that The Sun referred to her as an acrobat.

The Sun hadn't the slightest intention of ridiculing Miss Gilbert and did not, for it is believed that the young lady is talented and sincere in her endeavor to make a fortune and achieve theatrical fame. Furthermore she was not referred to as an acrobat, for another lady was engaged in that capacity.

GONE FISHING.

Local Piscatorial Sports Try It Through Ice.

A party of amateur fishermen consisting of Owen Donohue, little Andy Donohue, Sam Harnden and a few others started off yesterday for Lake Nagog where they will fish through the ice for a few days. Weights will be placed on little Andy to prevent him being blown away.

A party of fishermen chaperoned by Tom McLaughlin, "Sam" went out to the Concord river day before yesterday and got caught in the snow storm and were nearly blown away. They returned yesterday morning without even a piece of bait and went up the side streets for fear of getting the laugh.

Police Court—Hadley, J.

Four drunks, Michael Harrigan received 20 days in jail.

Eugene Desrosiers, charged with transferring leased property, was continued until tomorrow.

Walter Marshall appealed from a fine of $100 for keeping liquor.

Eli Hart, a juvenile offender, charged with the embezzlement of a bicycle, was placed on probation.

MONEY

deposited in the savings department of the Traders National Bank before the close of business the third day of any month draws

INTEREST

at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum from the first day of the month in which the deposit is made. The interest on deposits made on or before Wednesday, February 3d, begins February 1st. Interest credited to the account or may be withdrawn on the first of July and January of each year.

Bank opened 8 a. m. to 4 p. m. Saturdays 8 a. m. to 1 p. m., 7 to 9 p. m. Corner of Middlesex street and Post Office avenue.

BILL AGREED ON

Changes in Immigration Bill In Committee.

THE NEW FEATURES ARE MADE PUBLIC.

Plan to Stop Temporary Employment of Aliens.

Washington, Jan. 22.—The compromise immigration bill which has been agreed upon by the conferees of the house and senate and which will come before the two houses for acceptance within a few days, contains several new features which have not heretofore been made public.

The first section of the senate bill is retained, which excludes from the United States all persons over 16 years of age who cannot read and write the English language or the language of their native country, but is amended by the words "or resident" before "country," in accordance with a suggestion made by Chairman Bartholdt of the house committee. For the purpose of testing the ability of immigrants to read, it is provided that they shall draw from a box a printed slip containing between 20 and 25 words of the constitution, instead of five lines of it, required by the senate bill, and read these words. A clause is added to the bill that if the slips are not at hand for use the officers shall make the test by the most appropriate and available means at hand, and state in writing the reasons the slips are lacking and the substitute employed.

The plan of Representative Corliss of Michigan for excluding aliens from temporary employment in the United States reads as follows: "That it shall hereafter be unlawful for any male alien who has not in good faith made his declaration before the proper court of record of his intention to become a citizen of the United States to be employed on any public works of the United States or to come regularly or habitually into the United States by land or water, for the purpose of engaging in any mechanical trade or manual labor, for wages or salary, returning from time to time to a foreign country."

"That it shall be unlawful for any person, partnership, company or corporation knowingly to employ any alien coming into the United States in violation of the next preceding section of this act; provided, that the provisions of this act shall not apply to the employment of sailors or deckhands or other employes of vessels or railroad trainhands, such as conductors, engineers, brakemen, firemen or baggagemen, whose duties require them to pass over the frontier to reach the terminus of their run, or to boatmen or guides on the lakes and rivers of the northern border of the United States."

Violations of these sections by aliens or citizens are made misdemeanors punishable by $500 fine or imprisonment not exceeding one year, or both, and persons coming into the country in violation of the sections are to be deported to the country whence they came.

The secretary of the treasury is authorized to permit the entrance of aliens for the purpose of teaching new arts or industries, under such rules as he may provide.

The section of the senate bill exempting from the act persons who may enter from Cuba during the disorders there is retained.

A new section is added to the bill, which follows: "That any alien who shall in violation of this act or any other existing law, secure entry into the United States without inspection or examination, or through mistake, misrepresentation, collusion, deception or fraud, may be taken into custody by the properly authorized immigration officers within 30 days after the facts become known to them, and such alien, upon a special inquiry at the most convenient place, conducted according to section 5 of the immigration act of March 5, 1893, shall be dealt with as provided by law for alien immigrants upon their first arrival."

Instead of taking effect three months after its passage, the bill is amended to take effect July 1, 1897.

Congressional Doings.

Washington, Jan. 22.—The senate was on the verge of a deadlock yesterday, and for a time there were prospects of a protracted test of endurance, extending the session late into the night. Morgan, in charge of the Nicaraguan canal bill, was determined to secure time for a final vote. This was resisted, however, by Turpie and Vilas. Thereupon, Morgan announced that he would ask the senate to "sit out" the bill, remaining in continuous session until a vote was forced. This evoked sharp criticism. Vilas finally made a dilatory motion, which, on a roll call, disclosed the absence of a quorum, and Morgan was obliged to give up his plan, although he expects to execute it if an agreement for a vote is not reached.

Turpie concluded his speech against the Nicaragua canal bill, the third day being a continuance of the former bitter invective directed against the measure.

During the day Chandler presented the credentials of John Edward Addicks, claiming the vacant seat as senator from Delaware. The claim of Henry A. Dupont for the same seat has already been presented. In the course of a discussion on laying electric conduits in the Washington street, Hill (N. Y.) spoke against trusts and monopolies in general, as a serious menace to the public welfare.

After a two days' debate, in the course of which considerable partisan passion was aroused and an ineffectual attempt to filibuster, for the purpose of gaining time, the house yesterday decided the contested election case of Yost vs. Tucker, from the Tenth Virginia district, by denying the seat to Mr. Yost and confirming Mr. Tucker's title thereto. The Republicans were badly divided, 54 of them joining with the Democrats and supporting the claims of the Democratic contestee. When the supporters of Mr. Yost's contentions found they were defeated by a narrow margin of eight votes (the vote being 119-127 against him), they inaugurated a filibuster, in the hope of gaining time, and for two hours there was a succession of roll calls, but they were finally overpowered by numbers, and the resolutions confirming Mr. Tucker's title to his seat were adopted.

Poultry supplies and all kinds of horse and cattle feed and bedding can be procured of W. E. Livingston, 15 Thorndike street.

DETAILS OF MASSACRE.

Of the English Expedition by Inhabitants of Benin City.

London, Jan. 22.—A despatch from Lagos, capital of the British West African colony of that name, gives details of the massacre of the British expedition under Consul General J. R. Phillips by the inhabitants of Benin City early during the present month.

The party consisted of Consul General Phillips, Major P. W. G. Copland-Crawford, deputy commissioner and vice consul in the Niger coast protectorate and adjoining native territories; Captain A. M. Boisragon, commandant of the Niger coast protectorate force; Captain Malin of the 16th Lancers, an officer of the Niger coast protectorate force; R. F. Locke of the consular staff; H. C. Campbell of the consular staff; Dr. R. H. Elliott, medical officer, and Messrs. Powis and Gordon, civilians.

The party was unarmed and was proceeding to Benin City in order to make a request for a palaver or conference, with King Obdah, in regard to increasing the trading facilities with that part of Africa, the king having previously consented that the expedition should visit his capital. The nine officers went unarmed, in order to impress the king with the peaceful character of their mission, and over 200 native carriers were taken with the party, in order to propel the canoes and carry presents intended for the king.

After proceeding up the river the expedition landed at a spot about 15 miles from Benin City, and the carriers were sent ahead through the dense jungle, the officers following.

Five miles from Benin City the officers suddenly came upon a narrow defile which was filled with the dead carriers, who were fearfully mutilated.

Almost immediately afterward the officers and their servants were surrounded and attacked by hundreds of savages armed with guns, cutlasses, spears and clubs, and in a few minutes all the members of the party, excepting Boisragon and Locke, were killed.

Captain Boisragon and his companion, after wandering in the bush for a week, succeeded in reaching New Benin, wounded and exhausted, bringing the first authentic news of the massacre, although seven Kroomen of the carrier party also succeeded in escaping and were the first to spread the reports of the disaster.

The affair is looked upon as deserving of the sending of a punitive expedition to Benin City, known as the "city of blood" on account of its being the seat of the fetish priests of that part of Africa, and because human sacrifices are of frequent occurrence, the remains of sacrificed slaves being seen bleaching in the sun on all sides.

The British warships Phoebe, Widgeon, Alecto, Barossa, Theseus and Forte have already been despatched to the entrance of the river Benin. British officers left Liverpool for the same coast Saturday, and munitions of war will follow on Saturday next.

Champion Bigamist.

Kansas City, Jan. 22.—Governor Leedy has pardoned H. C. Wilmoth, alias Howell, alias Howe, alias Howart, who was serving a 10 months' sentence for bigamy. Wilmoth was arrested at Terre Haute, Ind. His trial developed evidence which placed him in the front rank of bigamists, it being shown that he had wives in Cincinnati, Minneapolis, Chicago, Denver, Terre Haute, St. Joseph, Fresno, Cal., Zanesville, O., Effingham, Ills., Seneca, Kan., and Kansas City.

Union Pacific Earnings.

Omaha, Jan. 22.—The gross earnings of the various branches of the Union Pacific system for 11 months of 1896, according to the report of the receivers, just issued, amounted to $23,206,698, an increase of $12,828. As the expenses increased $288,240, the comparison shows a decrease in the surplus of $175,410. The earnings of the leased branches for the first 11 months of 1896 were $52,464 more than those of the same months of 1895. The expenses increased but $31,796.

Tip For Wool Manufacturers.

Washington, Jan. 22.—Much of the wool which is expected in large quantities from Russia to the United States is being largely adulterated with "sour wool," gathered from the clippings of sheep skins made into clothing. This "sour wool" is nearly worthless to our manufacturers. In anticipation of the taking of wool from the free list large quantities are being hurried to the United States, and this contains from 10 to 12 per cent of the adulteration of which our manufacturers are ignorant, but which could readily be detected by the custom house inspector.

Ten Years For Killing Sweetheart.

Oakland, Cal., Jan. 22.—Lewis Muhller has been sentenced to ten years' imprisonment for killing his sweetheart, Jennie Lewis. Muhller quarreled with Miss Lewis and called at her house to secure his ring and letters. After he left the young woman was found dead with a bullet through her heart. Muhller denied that he shot her. He was found guilty of manslaughter, but Judge Frick ordered a new trial, declaring that it was murder or nothing. The supreme court overruled Judge Frick and decided that the verdict of manslaughter should stand.

Defects of Voting Machines.

Boston, Jan. 22.—Secretary of State Olin sent to the legislature a review of the working of the McTammany voting machine. Secretary Olin pointed out many defects in the new machine, and practically advocated its being abolished. He said that, unless the law of last year was repealed, the state would be liable for an outlay of $500,000, provided every city and town adopted the new machine. Another bill was also introduced, modifying town government by abolishing the board of selectmen and establishing a "town council."

Planning Federation.

Cleveland, Jan. 22.—A union meeting of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, embracing six states, was called to order here yesterday. The meeting was held behind closed doors. One of the most important questions to be taken up is that of the proposed federation of all railroad employes' organizations into one body. This subject will undoubtedly cause a warm debate.

Will Represent Williams.

Williamstown, Mass., Jan. 22.—The following have been selected to represent Williams college in the annual Dartmouth-Williams debate, which will be held in May: Damon E. Hall, '97, Williamstown; C. Frederick Bacon, '98, Toledo; Harry D. Wins, '98, Concord, N. H.; alternate, James B. Pratt, '98, Elmira, N. Y.

No Hope For Alvena.

New York, Jan. 22.—The steamer Alvena's deckhouses are all washed off and the sea is making a complete breach over the vessel. Her bridge and cargo derricks are all gone also. The prospects are that she will soon go to pieces.

REDUCED OUTPUT

The Proposed Remedy for Dull Times.

FALL RIVER MILLS TO GO ON SHORT TIME.

Other Mills Will Not be Affected.

Fall River, Mass., Jan. 22.—An appreciable curtailment of the production of cotton cloth of the various descriptions and goods made by Fall River mills is not only impending, but almost a certainty. This was practically the announcement made after yesterday's general meeting of the Cotton Manufacturers' association.

President Andrew Borden presided, and only the curtailment subject was discussed, for which the meeting was called, in view of so much talk among the manufacturers and brokers for a fortnight. The mills represented were: The American Linen, Anawan, Barnard, Border City, Bourne, Chace, Cornell, Durfee, Fall River Manufactory, Flint, Granite, Mechanics', Merchants', Metacomet, Pocasset, Richard Borden, Robeson, Sagamore, Shove, Slade, Stafford, Tecumseh, Troy, Union, Wampanoag and Weetamoe.

Before the meeting ended a paper was circulated, and the first signature was that of M. C. D. Borden, owner of the Fall River Iron Works company, representing a quarter of million of spindles, pledging the signers to a curtailment of product, to be secured by shutting down the mills for two days a week, making 42 hours, instead of 58 hours, per week, from Feb. 1 until May 1, or 13 weeks. The provision is that 3,500,000 spindles be represented on the agreement.

Secretary Rounseville stated, in an interview, later, that, while the papers are largely signed, several mill men held off until they were instructed by the directors. The executive committee will take charge of the movement and will try to get co-operation from manufacturers in New Bedford and Rhode Island. On the strength of representations made at the meeting, citing conference by local agents with agents in other places, the curtailment will be general. It is necessary to secure outside signers to bring in the required number of spindles to make the plan operative. Fall River alone will present 2,000,000 spindles in favor of the curtailment.

The present weekly production of this city is 220,000 pieces. The short time will cut out about 60,000 pieces, or nearly a million pieces in the aggregate, for the 13 weeks. Brokers say this will bring the needed relief, and they advise the adoption of the plan, and believe that it will come.

Lewiston Mills Not Affected.

Lewiston, Me., Jan. 22.—Inquiries at cotton mills in Lewiston show that the agents have made no plans for a curtailment, neither do they expect the Fall River curtailment to effect the mills here.

Glad to Return to Jail.

Laconia, N. H., Jan. 22.—The five prisoners who broke out of the Belknap county jail Wednesday night are again safe in their cells, and, in fact, the men are only too glad to be in warm and somewhat comfortable quarters. Two of the men returned of their own accord, impelled by force of circumstances. The other three were rounded up last night in the state camp at Hog island. Peter McAuley, in descending from the roof, sustained a fracture of the ankle. Peter Driscoll stayed behind to help McAuley, while the other three scattered. Driscoll got the injured man into the woods and stayed until it was evident that McAuley was in too bad a condition to get away. They then returned to the jail and received a hearty welcome.

Bodies to Be Removed.

Clinton, Mass., Jan. 22.—Rev. R. J. Patterson, pastor of St. John's Catholic church, has returned from a meeting of the metropolitan water board of Boston. He states that it was reported there that a portion of the cemetery belonging to St. John's church will be submerged by the immense reservoir, and that, in all probability, the whole cemetery will have to be abandoned. This will necessitate the removal of over 3500 bodies and tombstones.

Caught In Circular Saw.

Dorset, Vt., Jan. 22.—H. Greeley Harwood, representative to the legislature from this town last year, while working in his saw mill, got caught in a circular saw and had both legs nearly cut off. Physicians amputated both legs above the knee, but Mr. Harwood did not survive the operation. He was 47 years old, very popular in this town, and leaves a large family.

Will Make Statue of Pierce.

Concord, N. H., Jan. 22.—The Pierce statue commission has selected H. J. Ellicott of Washington, as sculptor. Sketch models were submitted by G. Moretti of New York, Carl Conrads and H. J. Ellicott. Previous to the meeting, Stilson Hutchins of Washington offered to subscribe $1000 to the fund, in case Mr. Ellicott was chosen.

Special Justice For Roxbury.

Boston, Jan. 22.—Nathan Williams of this city has been nominated by the governor to be special justice of the Roxbury district court. Mr. Williams is a native of Maine, in which state he was admitted to the bar in 1882. In 1890 he came to Boston, where he has since practiced.

Two Motormen to a Car.

Albany, Jan. 22.—Mr. Schmid has introduced in the assembly a bill providing that every electric or cable car in any city of the state shall hereafter have two motor or gripmen on every car in operation, under a penalty of $250 for each violation.

Snow and Sleet In Maine.

Belfast, Me., Jan. 22.—The worst blizzard of snow, sleet and rain of the season raged here all Wednesday night and yesterday. The water in the bay was so rough that island boats were unable to make their return trip.

To Elect Public Defender.

Albany, Jan. 22.—Mrs. Clara Foltz, an attorney of New York, has prepared a bill providing for a public defender in every county of the state, to be elected by the people, in the same manner as district attorneys, and whose duty it shall be to defend all indigent alleged criminals. The bill will be introduced in the senate today.

SPANISH FIENDS.

Cuban Hospital Taken and All Inmates Butchered.

Havana, Jan. 22.—One of the principal hospitals of the Cubans, located in the Siguanea mountains, near Cienfuegos, was captured last week by Spanish troops.

The Cuban soldiers defended the sick and wounded inmates of the hospital, and fought heroically, holding the passes successfully for hours—as long, in fact, as their scant supply of ammunition lasted. They were finally compelled to give way, and the majority of them were mercilessly cut down by the Spaniards. A few escaped.

The hospital, once reached, was attacked on all sides. Dr. Soler, the patriot surgeon, came out, waving a white flag and bearing the insignia of the Red Cross, to ask for mercy.

He was met by a volley of Spanish bullets and fell wounded. He was dispatched a few minutes later by the machete.

A sick American in one of the buildings, assisted by two wounded Cubans, raised the Stars and Stripes. This act infuriated the Spanish commander, and was made the signal for a general charge.

The work of Spanish bayonets and machetes was short and bloody. Not a prisoner was taken, not even women nurses were spared.

When the work of the cold-blooded assassination was over and the piteous, but vain, appeals of the sick for mercy and the moans of the wounded and dying were hushed, the government commander, before retiring from the scene of his "victory," set fire to the hospital and surrounding buildings, burning them down over the bodies of his victims.

CABINET GOSSIP.

Lyman J. Gage Said to Have Been Offered Treasury Portfolio.

Cleveland, Jan. 22.—Lyman J. Gage of Chicago is the latest addition to the president elect's official family. He will probably be secretary of the treasury. A gentleman in this city as conversant with the situation as anyone can be outside of Major McKinley himself or his confidential advisers said Mr. Gage was being considered for the position, and that his friends were urging his appointment. It was further stated that Major McKinley had sent an emissary to see Mr. Gage at his home in Chicago, and ascertain whether or not the latter would accept the portfolio if tendered him. The source from which the authority for the statement comes is beyond question. Further strength to the statement is added, if such be possible, from the fact that Senator Cullom of Illinois, who has been considered for the place, has been dropped, it being the desire of Major McKinley to have Mr. Cullom remain in the senate, as there is no telling what might turn up, should the McKinley forces in Illinois attempt to replace him with the present legislature so badly torn up.

New York, Jan. 22.—The Press this morning says: There is good reason to believe that if the Empire state is to be represented at all in the McKinley cabinet General Horace Porter will receive the appointment. He has been recommended by prominent Republicans, including Cornelius N. Bliss, to whom a cabinet place was offered, and it is understood that either the war or navy appointment would be acceptable to him. A delegation from the Union League club, of which General Porter is president, will start for Canton probably tonight, to impress General Porter's qualifications upon the major.

Violation of Eight-Hour Law.

Washington, Jan. 22.—Replying to a resolution, the secretary of the navy has sent to the senate a statement of the department's attitude towards the violation of the eight-hour law by contractors and sub-contractors. The secretary says he has no information as to whether such violations are being committed, and adds: "It has always been the policy of this department to require an absolute observance, both in letter and spirit, of the act of congress, insofar as all employes under its direction are concerned; but it has never supposed that it had any authority or that it was its duty to enforce the provisions of the act as to laborers or mechanics not under its employment or control."

Gerrymander In Kansas.

Topeka, Kan., Jan. 22.—The congressional apportionment bill, which has been expected daily, ever since the opening of the legislature, has been introduced in the house. The bill, if it becomes a law, will help out the cause of fusion very materially. It divides the state into congressional districts in such a way as to prevent the Republicans from electing a congressman in any but the First district. As the Republicans are hopelessly in the minority, their opposition to the bill can avail nothing. In the Fifty-fourth congress the Republicans elected six of the seven Kansas representatives.

Destitute Canadians Sent Home.

New York, Jan. 22.—Steamer Buffon has arrived home from Santos, Brazil, with 53 stranded Canadian emigrants who left the cold climate of their northern homes to establish themselves near Santos. The warm climate of the southern Brazils was too much for the colonists, and they were unable to toil with their usual energy. They were nearly destitute when the British consul became interested in them, and by his aid they embarked on the Buffon, their transportation being paid through to Canada by the British government.

Ayrshire Association Officers.

Albany, Jan. 22.—The American Ayrshire Breeders' association of the United States held its annual meeting here yesterday. A very interesting paper on the "Structure of the Cow, as Indicative of Dairy Quality," was read by Dr. George M. Twitchell. The treasurer's report showed a membership of about 150 and a balance of $4000 in the treasury. The following officers were elected: President, L. S. Drew, Burlington, Vt.; vice-presidents, Obediah Brown of Providence; H. R. C. Watson, Brandon, Vt.; B. C. Sears, Bloomingrove; John Stewart, Elburn; secretary, C. M. Winslow, Brandon, Vt.; treasurer, Henry E. Smith, Penfield, R. I.; executive committee, three years, J. D. W. French, Boston; John Bratton, White Oak, S. C.; auditing committee, C. M. Winslow; J. W. French.

Caught by Decoy Letter.

Portland, Jan. 22.—Frank H. Parshley, a clerk in the Portland postoffice, was arrested last night for stealing from the mails. For six months the postoffice inspectors have been watching the Portland office, and, after mailing a decoy letter containing $3, which would pass through Parshley's hands, called the young man into the postmaster's office and searched him. The decoy letter and four other letters, unopened, were found on him. When arrested he said he was guilty, but subsequently retracted the plea. Held in the sum of $1000.

THAT NEW TREATY

Ex-Senator Edmunds Disposes of Objections.

THE MONROE DOCTRINE IS UNAFFECTED.

Thinks European Umpires Are Always Just.

Philadelphia, Jan. 22.—C. C. Harrison, provost of the University of Pennsylvania, wrote a letter to ex-United States Senator George F. Edmunds, asking his views in relation to the arbitration treaty with Great Britain, which is now pending in the United States senate. Mr. Harrison received the following reply:

Philadelphia, Jan. 20, 1897.

My Dear Sir: I have yours of yesterday concerning the arbitration treaty, and am very willing to answer your inquiry, if my opinion is of any interest to you. The three principal criticisms of the treaty are:

GEORGE F. EDMUNDS.

First, that it commits this government to submitting to arbitration questions that may arise in connection with the Monroe doctrine. With sincere respect for the gentlemen who, it is said, have suggested this objection, I think that it is quite unfounded, and that those who have advanced it must have failed to observe the careful language used in the treaty. The words upon which the criticism is based are found in Article IV., as follows:

"All other matters in difference, in respect of which either of the high contracting parties shall have rights against the other under the treaty or otherwise." What, then, are "rights against the other" in the theory of the municipal, state and of all its autonomy? The rights of one citizen against another are essentially and exclusively those things that the law of the state enjoins upon each in regard to the other. This is the whole definition. Precisely the same is true in international law and the centuries of intercourse between nations. This, I believe, all writers on national law and international law agree in. To illustrate these propositions: I take it that the United States has no right against Great Britain in regard to her operations in Abyssinia, nor would she have any rights against us if we were to attempt to share in the partition of Africa. In the case of Turkey, if we were to seize the whole of Asia Minor and establish peace and order there (as the British have done, in substance in Egypt); we should have invaded no right of any power except Turkey. The same is, of course, true in respect of our relations and conduct with the states of the western hemisphere under the Monroe doctrine, or under any other policy that we may think is just to adopt. It was, then, the clear and perfectly understood distinction between the rights of one nation against another and their interests and policies in regard to other nations that doubtless led to a separate treaty in regard to the Venezuelan question, for both governments knew that the affair could not possibly come within the scope of the general treaty. You will see, therefore, that the phrase of the treaty which is criticised is the most apt possibly, to mark the boundary of arbitration, and that it leaves the Monroe doctrine unaffected.

The second objection is the fear that the treaty may affect our attitude in regard to the Nicaragua canal, in which the interests of the United States are so deeply concerned. What I have already said disposes of that solicitude. I have not time to go into detail about it.

The third and last objection I have heard is the supposed danger of leaving it to any European power to name an umpire in certain contingencies. It is enough to say that, so far as our considerable experience has gone in such matters, we have never had occasion to complain of the action of any sovereign in naming an umpire or in deciding a dispute. In the great arbitration treaty of 1871, we agreed that three members of the Geneva tribunal should be named by three sovereigns, two of them European, and that if any or all of these sovereigns should fail to name these members, the King of Sweden should name them all. And, in the same treaty, we did not hesitate to submit the very important question of our boundary on the Pacific coast to the Emperor of Germany.

I am an intense supporter of the Monroe doctrine. I believe the building of the Nicaragua canal under the auspices of the United States to be of urgent necessity. I believe most earnestly in international arbitration to the utmost extent that civilized, just and self-respecting nations can go; and I most earnestly hope that the senate will ratify the treaty, as it is proposed, as the first step—very great and auspicious—toward the attainment of peace among nations.

(Signed) Geo. F. Edmunds.

No Decision.

Rockland, Me., Jan. 22.—Joe Donovan of this city and Allie Brown of Lewiston fought for the middleweight championship of Maine here last night, and the question was not settled, as a decision of a draw was given after eight fierce rounds. Brown showed up better on the aggressive.

International Copyright Suit.

New York, Jan. 22.—The United States courts will probably soon be called on to settle a dispute that has arisen, under the international copyright law, between S. S. McClure of this city and William Waldorf Astor of London. As it is the first time the question has been brought forward, it will undoubtedly prove of interest to publishers. The controversy is over Robert

JUROR BOOTH

Has Suddenly Disappeared From the Bram Case.

Boston, Jan. 22.—The fight for a new trial for Thomas Bram was continued yesterday in the United States court in the federal building with unabated zeal on the part of counsel for the defense.

The hearing was begun promptly at 10 o'clock a. m., judges, counsel and defendants all being on hand in good time. What with jurors and newspaper men on the stand and a constant fire of objections to the admission of evidence, the day's proceedings were very interesting.

The chief point that came out at the morning hearing was that the statement made by Juror Briggs when being examined by Lawyer Cotter as to his qualifications for service on the jury, to the effect that he had not either formed or expressed an opinion on the case was at variance with the fact. The evidence of two witnesses went to show that before being drawn on the Bram jury he had expressed his belief in the guilt of the mate of the Herbert Fuller.

Another interesting fact brought to light by the testimony of John F. Bentley was that Juror Harry J. Booth, who is employed by the witness, could not be found.

The principal features of the afternoon were the admission of evidence proving that the marshals in attendance on the jury ate their meals in the jury room at the same table as the jurors, after the case had been finally submitted, and that the waiters who brought the food from the restaurant were in and out of the jury room for a period varying, according to Deputy Marshal Ruhl, from 15 to 20 minutes at each meal.

Somewhat of a sensation was caused near the close of the afternoon session, when Mr. Cotter asked for an adjournment at 4 p. m. until this morning at 10 a. m. to give him an opportunity of serving subpoenas on two witnesses resident in Cambridge, whose testimony he believed would have an important bearing on the fitness of one of the jurors to serve on the trial.

GREENHALGE CLUB

Organized by Friends of Late Governor at Parker House.

Boston, Jan. 22.—Nearly a hundred of the personal and political friends of the late Governor Greenhalge met at the Parker house last night and formed the Greenhalge club. General E. R. Champlin, a warm friend of the late governor, presided, and stated that the object of the club was to revere his memory. The officers of the club were then elected as follows: President, General Curtis Guild, Jr.; vice president, General E. R. Champlin; secretary, Colonel W. M. Bunting; treasurer, W. R. Evans; executive committee, the vice president, George F. Lawton, W. F. Ryder, Colonel Charles Kenny and Lucius Tuttle; auditors, General A. O. Davidson and C. H. Allen.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

Walter Farnham has been confirmed as city marshal of Beverly, Mass.

Robert L. Taylor was yesterday inaugurated governor of Tennessee.

The house of the Texas legislature has passed a bill prohibiting Sunday baseball games.

George E. McNeil of Boston, the veteran labor advocate, has been appointed a member of the state tax commission.

James McKnight, president of the German National bank of Louisville, which recently closed, has been arrested for alleged violations of the national banking laws.

Anthony Ecks, the counterfeiter, who escaped from the United States marshals at the depot at Rome, N. Y., while en route from Buffalo to Albany, has been captured at Norwich.

It is announced at Montreal that on the occasion of the queen's jubilee her majesty will knight the mayors of the five largest Canadian cities—Montreal, Toronto, Quebec, Hamilton and Ottawa.

William Wallace Cook of Provincetown has been appointed keeper of Peaked Hill Bar life saving station. Mr. Cook has been acting keeper at Peaked Hill.

Harvard Boat Crew.

Cambridge, Mass., Jan. 22.—George Mumford coached the Harvard oarsmen in the tank yesterday afternoon, devoting special attention to blade work, and emphasizing the importance of the blade entering the water promptly at the full reach. J. F. Perkins was in his place at No. 6 again, but only rowed a short time, as his knee still troubles him. The order of the crew was: Stroke, Bull; 7, Goodrich; 6, J. F. Perkins (Moulton); 5, J. H. Perkins; 4, Sprague; 3, Hollister; 2, Thomson; bow, Boardman.

Sensation In Robbie Failure.

Manchester, N. H., Jan. 22.—The accounts of the John Robbie company, whose stock was sold at sheriff's sale Wednesday, have been examined by an expert, at the request of some of the creditors, and a report prepared by him and submitted to some of the interested parties, is said to contain some important facts. The parties in a position to know more about the affair than anyone else are very reticent, and no details concerning the report can be at present obtained. It is stated, however, that when the whole matter comes out, it will create a sensation.

Railroad Employe Killed.

Rutland, Vt., Jan. 22.—Frank Eddy, an employe of the Bennington and Rutland railroad, was instantly killed yesterday by a train at Clarendon. His body was badly mangled. He was 25 years old and unmarried.

Detroit's Mysterious Assaulter.

Boston, Jan. 22.—A. H. Thayer, who is supposed to be the mysterious villain who assaulted many girls in Detroit, was arrested here yesterday. Detroit officers will arrive to identify Thayer, if possible.

Bondsmen Will Settle.

Concord, N. H., Jan. 2.—The city of Concord has decided to accept the offer of the bondsmen of the defaulting tax collector, A. I. Foster of this city, to pay 33 1-3 per cent of the latter's deficiency.

Street Cars Snowbound.

Lewiston, Me., Jan. 22.—The first snow storm of the season began falling last night and continued all day. More than a foot has fallen, and the street car lines in Auburn and Lewiston are tied up.

Taken Ill at Buffalo.

Buffalo, Jan. 22.—Joseph Davis, about 65 years old, said to be a wealthy business man of Boston, was taken suddenly ill at the Iroquois hotel, and was removed to the general hospital yesterday. It is said that he is suffering from appendicitis. Mr. Davis' relatives in Boston were notified.

Electric Railroad Franchise.

North Brookfield, Mass., Jan. 22.—A citizens' meeting last night instructed the selectmen to grant a franchise for the construction of an electric railway from North Brookfield to East Brookfield.

LYNN MEN CAUGHT

Arranging for a Second Seeley Dinner

WITH ALL THE INDECOROUS FEATURES SUPPLIED.

Two Colored Women Gave the "Midway" Dance.

Lynn, Mass., Jan. 22.—The arrest of four men last night is the confirmation from police headquarters of a spicy and sensational incident in this city Wednesday night. The men are Frank E. Berry, a shoe cutter, Otis Page, a painter, Ernest F. Haskell and William H. Holmes, dealer in shoe supplies, and the charge against them is that of promoting an amusement enterprise without a license, in Montrose Temple hall.

This entertainment was designed to be a reproduction on a small scale of the now famous Seeley dinner, a recent incident in New York life.

As the story is told, a number of the members of the Montrose lodge of Good Templars arranged for a smoke talk, or what was announced as a "stag party." It was quietly given out that there would be a merry time, and about 150 men were present. But the police had been quietly informed that the entertainment would exceed the bounds of decorum and possibly decency. Accordingly Sergeant O'Brien and a squad went out to attend the party. But they missed their way for some time, by reason of misdirections, reaching Montrose hall just when the fun was waxing fast and warm.

The main feature of the party, and the one which has caused trouble for some of the men at it, was two young colored women who gave a few of the dances which were features of the Midway Plaisance. Their first appearance was in sheets, in lieu of more substantial apparel. Their success as dancers was instantaneous, and encores were in demand. More than this, something more artistic for art's sake was called for, and a committee appointed to wait upon the young women to see if their other numbers might be danced without sheets. The dancers acquiesced, on condition that art should have its reward by a contribution from the audience. It was just at this stage when the officers came in to be spectators. Confusion reigned as the "altogether" young women gathered up their garments and left, while the police checked off the names of many of the audience. Arrests have been hourly expected, and more are anticipated. The men arrested are said to be the committee who arranged the party. Members of the lodge who were not at this special event are highly indignant at its developments.

Interest In Dodge Case.

Providence, Jan. 22.—The trial of Dr. C. M. Dodge of Manchester, N. H., in that city, on an indictment charging him with having caused the death of Mrs. Carrie Maloon by an operation, will be of interest here. It is announced that Dr. Dodge has secured Dr. F. E. Hale of this city as a medical witness. The latter was tried and acquitted here last September on a charge of having caused the death of Miss Kate Feeney, by an operation similar to that which it is charged Dr. Dodge performed.

Storm at Portland.

Portland, Me., Jan. 22.—The storm here yesterday was very severe, and the damage done to the wharf property in the harbor will probably aggregate several thousand dollars. The tides were higher than they have been for 11 years, and the undertow in the harbor swept everything movable before it. The lower harbor is filled with vessels, and none of the coastwise steamships sailed. Many schooners moored at their docks here suffered minor injuries from knocking against the wharves.

Mrs. Craven Not Hiding.

San Francisco, Jan. 22.—The preliminary examination of J. J. Cooney, the ex-notary public, who is charged with perjury in the matter of the Fair deeds, alleged to have been acknowledged before him, has not developed anything exciting. The attorneys for Mrs. Craven, who secures half a million dollars' worth of property, if the deeds are proved valid, deny that their client is hiding. They say she is very ill and confined to her rooms.

Supposed to Have Gone to Cuba.

Chicago, Jan. 22.—Henry H. Deming, son of Dr. H. H. Deming of Hyde Park, and Arthur Wallace, son of Rev. Thomas D. Wallace, pastor of the Eighth Presbyterian church of this city, are missing, and are supposed to have gone to Cuba. Young Wallace formerly attended a Wisconsin military school. The government at Washington has been requested to have its Cuban agents make a search for them.

Another Transpacific Line.

San Francisco, Jan. 22.—The Honolulu papers contain news of another transPacific steamship line, having its origin in Yokohama. The first steamer will leave Yokohama for this city on or about Feb. 5. The company is known as the San Francisco and Yokohama Transportation company. It will enter into active competition in the passenger and freight business. The steamers will touch at Honolulu.

Effects of Storm at Marblehead.

Marblehead, Mass., Jan. 22.—The severe storm of Wednesday night did considerable damage along the beaches, the new sea wall being demolished, while Stearn's boat wharf also suffered.

Sullivan Improving.

New Bedford, Mass., Jan. 22.—The physicians reported last night that John L. Sullivan's condition is not changed materially, except that he continues to show improvement.

Mrs. Dupont Extradited.

Boston, Jan. 22.—Governor Wolcott yesterday signed requisition papers sent by the governor of New York for Mrs. Annie M. Dupont, who is wanted in New York city on a charge of larceny.

Shriners Initiated.

Lewiston, Me., Jan. 22.—Kora Temple, A. A. O. N. M. S., at its meeting last night, initiated 62 candidates.

Obsolete Laws.

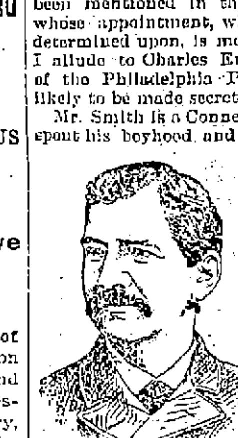
Governor Pingree of Michigan, having found that there are a number of obsolete laws so constructed as to be inoperative, has offered a prize of $25 to the student of the University of Michigan who will discover the greatest number of those laws, and has appointed a commission, consisting of a circuit judge and a prominent lawyer, to decide the contest.

A CABINET POSSIBILITY.

A Newspaper Man Who May Be In McKinley's Official Family.

The president elect has in his mind for the cabinet a man whose name has never been mentioned in the newspapers, but whose appointment, while not definitely determined upon, is more than probable. I allude to Charles Emory Smith, editor of the Philadelphia Press, who is very likely to be made secretary of war.

Mr. Smith is a Connecticut product, but spent his boyhood and early manhood in Albany. He was educated at Union college, and commenced newspaper work while a student. He was editor of the Albany Express when he was 23 years of age, held that position for five years, when he resigned to become private secretary to Governor Fenton. After the term of his service expired he became the editor of the Albany Journal, and remained at the head of that paper until 1880, when he succeeded the late John W. Forney as editor of the Philadelphia Press.



CHARLES EMORY SMITH.

Mr. Smith is a habitual delegate to political conventions and has written more platforms and resolutions than any man of his age on either hemisphere. He is a popular orator and one of the most graceful and charming after dinner speakers in the country. During the Harrison administration he was minister to Russia, and filled that important post with great credit.

I understand that Major McKinley is much amused that the newspaper correspondents who have been so zealous in assisting him to form his cabinet should have overlooked the only member of their own profession who has been under consideration.—William E. Curtis in Chicago Record.

CAPTAIN COX'S RISE.

Former Philadelphian In Command of the Cuban Artillery.

The members of Battery A are considerably elated just now over the news from Cuba that Captain James B. O'Neill has received official information that Captain William Cox of Battery A has been promoted to chief of artillery in the Cuban army. He was advanced to this position on the recommendation of General Calixto Garcia, who was extremely pleased with the daring and splendid workmanship of the Philadelphia artilleryman.

About nine months ago Cox was a popular sergeant of Battery A, and none of his superiors ever expected that such a brilliant military career lay before the young officer. He was known to be an expert gunner, and when he started to join the Cuban patriots his friends were surprised, but now none is disappointed.

Shortly after reaching the island Cox was put in charge of a few field pieces, and in a short time he was promoted to captain, and he was selected to reorganize the Cuban artillery. At first he had only a few guns, but the filibustering expeditions to the island soon supplied him with guns and ammunition, which he placed in charge of men of his own training.

The communication which gave the information of Captain Cox's elevation also states that there has been some severe fighting in the eastern end of the island during the last four weeks.—Philadelphia Press.

UNIVERSAL POSTAL CONGRESS.

Foreign Countries Interested and Delegates Selected.

Most of the countries abroad are manifesting much interest in the universal postal congress, to be held in Washington next May, and considerable correspondence regarding it is being carried on by the postoffice department.

So far, however, only a few of the foreign governments have announced to the Washington authorities the delegates selected. The following are among the delegates who will represent their respective governments: Mexico, Don Augustin Chavez, Don Mar Mozapata Vera and Don Ignacio Carfias; Switzerland, Jean Baptiste Ploda, Anton Stager and Camille Delessert; Austria, Dr. Rudolph Neulauer, Theodore Habberger and Chevalier Albert de Stribrny; Great Britain, Spencer Walpole, Buxton Forman and A. B. Walkley.

Other governments, including Russia and France, have announced that they will be represented.

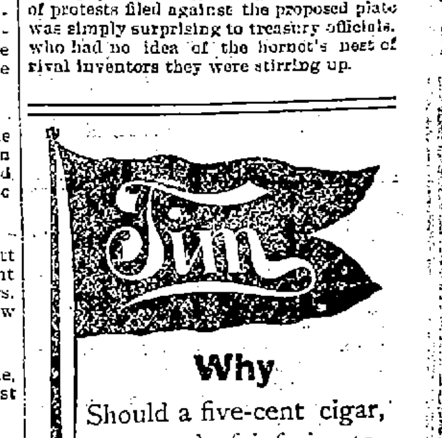
Of Chimay and Marlborough.

Apropos of the American Princess Chimay, whose adventures with the gypsy companion of her flight are arousing so much attention in this country, it may be mentioned that during her six years of marriage she has spent no less than $600,000 of her fortune in restoring the old family chateau of Chimay, belonging to her husband, in the Belgian province of Hainoult.

Incidentally it may be stated that the young Duke of Marlborough has been the largest investor of real estate in the city of London during the last year, and it is generally assumed that most of the $5,000,000 which he obtained as a special settlement upon himself from his American father-in-law at the time of his marriage to Consuelo Vanderbilt has been applied to these purchases.—Marquise de Fontenoy in Chicago Record.

Jealousy Among Inventors.

Secretary Carlisle has directed that the portraits of Eli Whitney, inventor of the cotton gin, and Cyrus H. McCormick, inventor of the reaper, be not put upon the new $10 silver certificate as contemplated by Superintendent Johnston of the bureau of engraving and printing. The number of protests filed against the proposed plate was simply surprising to treasury officials, who had no idea of the hornet's nest of rival inventors they were stirring up.



Why

Should a five-cent cigar, composed of inferior tobacco, smoke as well as Tim? *Good* Havana, *good* Sumatra, *good* workship combine to make Tim.

Timothy Gay & Co., Boston.

MRS. HANNA AT HOME.

A SCENE AT WINDERMERE ON A QUIET DAY.

A House Where There Is Always Life and Where the Hostess Is the Delight of All Visitors—Persons Who Have Left Their Signatures In the Visitors' Book.

A call at Windermere, the home of Mr. and Mrs. Mark A. Hanna, from the time the carriage wheels leave the beaten road of the Lake avenue drive, four miles west of Cleveland, and you are whirled between the tall stone columns which mark the gateway to the park, and the horses clatter down the winding gravel driveway past great forest trees, a frozen stream and rolling lawns to the broad steps leading to the veranda, and the solemn faced butler who opens the door takes your card and says that Mrs. Hanna is at home, until the door closes after you and it is all a memory, is one of peculiar interest and pleasure.

While you are ushered into the wide reception hall to await your hostess, you see that the house itself is a marvel of simple elegance. The house forms a background for the mistress of Windermere, and it is with a sense of gratification that one sees the appointments of this house.

And Mrs. Hanna! As she comes toward you, with an outstretched hand and a smile of welcome, she is as simple and unostentatious as a girl. Her manner is pleasing, and you hardly take time to notice more than that she is unusually tall and carries herself well. In consequence of an accident two years ago, by which her hip was broken, she limps slightly and walks for the present with a cane. Her hair is quite white and is worn back from her forehead a la pompadour, but it is her eyes that hold your attention and their brown depths show an intelligence that has come by a life of study and refinement as well as by inheritance. Her face is full and round, her complexion soft and pink and her features clearly cut.

Of course there are other guests. There always are. You always meet people there, but on this particular day Mr. and Mrs. McKinley were about to terminate their visit of several days. Mrs. Hanna's mother, Mrs. D. P. Rhoades, one of the society leaders of Cleveland, also was passing the day there, as were several others from far and near. Other people came and some

MRS. MARK A. HANNA.

went, and through it all Mrs. Hanna was busily engaged greeting and speeding guests until some one remarked:

"Mrs. Hanna, I should think your life would be a burden, having to meet all these people; for I know the house is full all the time."

Mrs. Hanna shook her head, with a little laugh, and said:

"Oh, I enjoy it all and get such inspiration from all the people that I receive more from those we entertain than I give, I assure you."

She was wearing a gown of purple cloth, with a blouse of figured purple silk, a white linen collar and black tie. Purple is her favorite color, and she wears shades of heliotrope on most of her dresses. While at times she is ablaze with diamonds, she wears in the afternoons not the smallest bit of jewelry. She sits with a bit of embroidery and chats with her friends, leading the conversation over a wide range of subjects, and proves the power that has made her fame as a hostess travel over the continent. She does beautiful work with her needle, and embroidery is the only accomplishment she cares for, as she never has sung or played or painted.

Of course everybody in the room was interested in the coming inauguration, and everybody talked of the outcome of present events, and somebody wondered (out loud) what Mrs. McKinley would do and whether she would be able to stand the strain of the duties of the White House. And the governor—they all call him the governor at Windermere—said:

"We don't make any plans. We are content to let each day take care of itself."

When the talk was of books, a look came into the face of Mrs. Hanna like the expression of her brother, the historian, and one could see her love and appreciation of good literature. When somebody mentioned Field's first love, in the "Love Affairs of a Bibliomaniac," she said:

"Indeed, I believe in early love affairs. I believe in them because my own love has been so happy." And Mrs. Rhoades took up the story and told how Mrs. Hanna's father had objected to her love affair with Mr. Hanna and had offered her every inducement to forget him. She had just returned from a New York finishing school and had a brilliant season before her. She had made her debut in society, and her parents wanted her to keep from an engagement so much that Mr. and Mrs. Rhoades were willing to take her for a long tour in Europe. "But," said Mrs. Rhoades, "she was so unhappy that we had to relent and allow her to marry Mr. Hanna." At which Mrs. Hanna remarked, "You see, I was right, and I am full of sympathy for lovers."

By this time the carriage for the McKinleys was at the door and their departure was the signal for a general stir. Mrs. McKinley was bundled up and there was a chatter of goodbys, a rustle of handshakes and rattling of chains as the horses pranced at the door.

"I wish I could find words to thank you," Major McKinley said as he took Mrs. Hanna's hand. "We won't count this time and we will come back again," he added, with a laugh, and Mrs. Hanna said, "Mark will arrange when," and Mrs. McKinley was kissed and everybody said goodby and watched the president elect as he helped his wife into the carriage.

Mrs. Hanna picked up the conversation by repeating a question somebody had asked her, and answered:

"Washington? We don't know about Washington. I only know that we are going on to the inauguration and beyond that we have made no plans."

"But you have been in Washington and know the city well?"

"Oh, yes. Ever since when as a girl I visited Mrs. Stephen Douglas there I have spent considerable time in Washington, and the life there is what I care most for."

One of the visitors turned to a relative of the family and asked how it happened that Mr. Hanna had turned so suddenly from being a mere business man to holding such a power as a politician.

"It is not sudden at all," she replied, "but has been a gradual growth for years. He has been making these acquaintances among men of affairs and has discussed the affairs of state at his table as long as I can remember. It has been Mrs. Hanna's unusual social ability that has made it possible for him to entertain the kind of people he has, and he has been able to learn men's characters as he could not do in any other way. While he has made friends of mere acquaintances he has studied their strong points and their failings at his own table in his own home, and it has been of untold value in this campaign, where he has made no mistakes."

Then the general conversation got back to books. Mrs. Hanna said she had tried to keep up with the current reviews. "And I dip into the magazines, but as for the novels it is useless to try to read all the good things prepared."

Neither Mr. Hanna nor Mrs. Hanna finds time to read much now, but their library is in keeping with the rest of the house and makes one long for days of leisure.

Somebody talked about the cold and the great need of help for the poor, and somebody asked Mrs. Hanna if she found time for charity.

"I do not do any active charity work now," she said, "for I am so busy in my home. You see I have always made it a rule of my life to let nothing come between me and my home, for my one ambition has been to have a happy and attractive home. So I can only give to the needy and let others find the place to give. Club life? Oh, no. I have never taken up club life of any kind. At the expense of almost every other pleasure or duty I have had to live my life after the plan we adopted years ago of entertaining people here. Mr. Hanna has always wanted to have the house full of company and I have always tried to be ready, although I did not know whether I had to be ready for six or ten or more people."

"But these impromptu affairs have been only a small part of your entertaining?"

"Well, before the days of telephone it was no small matter," she laughed. "But we were able to manage."

"You have entertained in that way so many distinguished people you must have formed some lasting friendships," a girl sitting beyond her said. Mrs. Hanna turned and said:

"Have you never seen my guest book? I have some of the names of people we really delight in who have visited us."

Then all were allowed to see that book, which has no inconsiderable fame of its own. It is a thick book, in black board binding which has done duty for 20 years, in which are inscribed the names of hundreds of famous statesmen, politicians, authors, actors, artists, musicians, men of affairs and society leaders. Henry Irving and Sarah Bernhardt catch the eye near the signatures of James A. Garfield, and Joseph Jefferson, Paderewski, Garret A. Hobart and Chauncey Depew have left their autographs. Major McKinley and Mrs. McKinley and John Sherman have written their names in the book. Page after page of names celebrated in the professions and in government and society shows what a great number of acquaintances Mrs. Hanna has in all parts of two continents.

"You have certainly here at Windermere the American salon," a gushing girl said, with an admiring look at the pages.

"Oh, thank you," Mrs. Hanna said, with a slight blush of real pleasure, "but I have been able to do it because I have had such able assistance." And she told of John, the tall butler, who took the entire charge of the dining room for many years with but a slight supervision from her. John has not been with the Hannas recently, but he has a successor.

"I do it all because I love housekeeping, and I believe I am a born housekeeper," Mrs. Hanna confessed. "I don't go to receptions—I cannot stand the crush—and I do not pay calls. This is sometimes misunderstood, but my friends know I love to have them here, and we are almost never alone."

Mrs. Hanna has three children. The oldest, Daniel R. Hanna, is married and has a beautiful home on Euclid avenue. The other two, Mabel and Ruth, are still at home.—New York Sun.

MAMMOTH CUBAN PETITION.

It Contains 600,000 Signatures and Will Be Presented to Congress.

When the resolution calling for the recognition of the independence of Cuba is before the senate and its passage is being urged, a delegation of men from New York, headed by Franz Mayor, president of the American Friends of Cuba, will present a monster petition in favor of the resolution. Sixty thousand petitions were sent out, nearly all of which have been returned, with more than 600,000 signatures. Among the signatures may be found those of nearly all the members of the legislatures of nearly every state in the Union. The petition has also been signed by the board of aldermen of New York.

The petitions will be wound on a roller or wheel, which has been made for the purpose, so that it may be readily drawn out and the names counted. It is designed like the pilot wheel of a ship. It stands about 4 feet high and is surmounted with gold.

Millions For Engine Patents.

Anderson (Ind.) newspapers contain the statement that English capitalists have offered W. R. Covert of Anderson and St. Louis, J. C. Culver of Buffalo and others, owners of a new smokeless engine and boiler, with wonderful steam raising and coal economizing features, $5,000,000 for the patents, which have been taken out on it in all civilized lands. It is possible with this engine to raise 300 pounds of steam with 26 pounds of hard coal in one-third of the time consumed by other engines.

Somebody's Mistake.

Some one recently called the attention of a Chicago paper to the curious fact that a man may be elected vice president of the United States who could not serve as president in case of the president's death. The reason for this is that the vice president may be as young as 30 years, but the president must be over 35.

Cruel Reticence.

If Depew really is to take a foreign mission, why not announce it at once and let the honored nation enjoy all the anticipatory delight possible?—Chicago Tribune.

He Did.

"Does your latest novel enjoy a large sale?" he inquired.

"I don't know whether the novel enjoys it or not," replied the author, "but I do."—Chicago Times-Herald.

White and Black.

"Folks nebber is saterfied," said Uncle Eben. "Er white young lady is allus tryin ter git frizzes in her hair, and de culled young lady is allus tryin ter git 'em out."—Washington Star.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR PRESERVES THE Natural Color of the Hair

DR. MARY E. WALKER

SHE TALKS OF HER PAST AND HER FUTURE PLANS.

Her One Ambition Now In Life—She Wants to Establish a Hospital For Consumptives—Progress of Dress Reform. Why She Tells Not Her Age.

Dr. Mary E. Walker, famous throughout the United States as the first woman to adopt man's apparel in this country, is in Washington. Dr. Walker was seen by a reporter, and to him she gave an account of her present ambitions in life.

Dr. Walker still wears the dress that has for years made her conspicuous everywhere she has gone. She wears high topped man's boots, a frock coat, black trousers, a top coat and swings herself as gracefully as she walks about as ever did Ward McAllister in his palmy days as a gallant. Dr. Walker believes that great progress has been made among women in throwing off the fetters of custom, which has, in her opinion, without warrant, kept them in skirts these many years.

"Many women come to me," said Dr. Walker, "and tell me how much they wish they could adopt the dress I wear, if they could only do so without attracting public attention and unpleasant comment. For this reason they hesitate to be known as women wearing a man's dress, and for this reason, too, very many women who have to go out into the world to earn a living adopt the dress of men and pass as men. When I was in Chicago, a woman came to me and said that for three years she had dressed as a man, had been employed in a large office, where only men could seek employment, and that she was a young man among young men. She mixed with them on equal terms and kept her disguise a secret.

"Many other women are doing this same thing. You do not know when you meet them, but they have thrown off the thraldom of corsets and skirts, and, not wishing to have it known that they are women, because it would make them conspicuous, pass as men.

"This is one of the ways in which the dress reform among women, which I was

DR. MARY E. WALKER.

the first to introduce, has been gaining headway. But it has gained headway in many other ways. The bloomer is an expression of the idea I have long advocated, only in a form that seems to have been more readily adopted by women. Women have adopted this form of dress for bicycling and for mountain climbing to a very large extent. Then, too, the custom prevailing at bathing beaches is partly an outgrowth of woman's independence in dress.

"Years ago only a few women would go to the beach, put on bathing suits and enjoy a dip in the surf. Now any woman does not think anything of doing so, and there is no mock modesty about her. A man cannot form any conception of the inconvenience of a woman's dress, but every woman knows how her dress drags her down, makes her life a burden, through weaknesses contracted by it, and causes her face to wrinkle and her hair to turn white long before the time that change should come."

"You do not seem to change in appearance through the course of years," suggested the reporter.

"Oh, but I am not nearly so strong as when I was in Washington formerly. It is now between seven and eight years since I left this city. I had received a very serious fall, which cracked the bone of my leg in several places, and that confined me to my bed here for a year.

"Even now I have to bandage my leg from the knee down, and I cannot stand as much as I used to. The doctors told me that my leg would have to be amputated, but I told them that I knew better and that I would not amputate it. But the suffering that has come to me through this accident has borne quite heavily upon me, and if I were to give up, as most people do when they are ill, I would have died years ago."

"I would not ask a woman her age, Dr. Walker," said the reporter; "but, as you have thrown off all woman's weakness, may I inquire how many years have passed over you?"

"Oh," replied Dr. Mary, a little ill at ease and laughing nervously, "I am pretty near as old as Methusaleh."

"I see you have one of woman's weaknesses, even if you have thrown off all others," suggested the reporter.

"Well," said Dr. Mary, "I do not tell my age because it is the weakness of all men to want to know every woman's age, and I think it is just as well not to satisfy their curiosity."

"What are your present plans?" the reporter asked.

"I have come here," she replied, "to see if I can interest people in the establishment of a hospital for consumptives. I have a place containing about 33 acres four miles and a half from our old home at Oswego, N. Y., and before I die I hope to establish there a hospital in which I can plant for time to come my methods for the cure of consumption.

"I have not any lymph to offer or anything of that sort to cure tuberculosis. All this talk about microbes getting down one's throat and causing consumption is nonsense. That theory was put forth by certain very eminent"—with stress laid upon eminent and with a sarcastic turn to her voice—"physicians of Europe, and has been adopted by other eminent physicians in this country. But there is nothing in it."—Washington Star.

Simplifies Matters.

"How is it that your silver is all engraved with your maiden name, Mrs. Hampack?" said one Chicago lady to another.

"Merely for the sake of uniformity," was the reply. "I always resume my maiden name when I obtain a divorce."—New York Sunday Journal.

HOW JOE SENT WORD.

An Obliging Duck That Gave Its Life to Fetch a Runaway's Message.

Berry Hinson, living below Ringgold, La., down in the "piny woods" region, is a hard working, fairly prosperous farmer. Five years ago the Hinsons were a very happy family, consisting of Berry, his wife and one son, Joe. About this time Joe, a steady, easy going lad of 18 or 20, suddenly disappeared. All efforts to trace him were unavailing. Some said he had been drowned, others that he had been murdered, but the most diligent and faithful search failed to reveal his whereabouts.

It is worthy of note that, while both parents grievously mourned his loss and used every means in their power to ascertain news of him, from the first Mrs. Hinson expressed a firm belief that the boy was alive and well and would one day come back home. During all the years that have passed she has persistently clung to her belief, though not one word came from Joe in the meantime.

Last November, during the latter part of the month, Berry and a party of friends went out to Lake Bistenau duck hunting. Though ducks were plentiful, and everybody else in the crowd killed great numbers of them, Hinson, usually a fine shot, played to hard luck, and when the last day of the hunt came hadn't bagged a bird.

"If I were you, I'd save my ammunition, Berry," said one of the party, seeing Hinson load up for a shot just as they were preparing to break camp and return home.

"Just this one for luck," was Berry's answer as he pulled the trigger, and one lone duck dropped from his mates into the water.

"Let it alone, old fellow; it's only one, and we've got enough to divide," said his friends, seeing Hinson in the boat ready to paddle out for the duck.

"No," was the answer, "I'll get it and carry it home to the old woman just for luck."

The rest of the story sounds like fiction, but it is fact nevertheless and pretty interesting.

Hinson captured his game, carried it home, and that night when Mrs. Hinson was picking the duck she found a small glass bottle, hermetically sealed and tied to the bird's wing, comfortably stored away underneath among the down. Breaking the seal, Mrs. Hinson found a small bit of paper within, on which, with joy and wonder that may be better imagined than described, she read the words:

"Tell mother to kill a turkey and bake potatoes for me Christmas. I'm coming home. Joe."

Of course this marvelous little episode created a great deal of comment in the neighborhood, and everybody was on the qui vive for the coming of Christmas, wondering if the recreant Joe would be as good as his word, so miraculously given.

It is needless to say that if there were any doubting Thomases, Mrs. Hinson was not one of them. With true mother instinct she prepared the fatted calf, so to speak, and though Christmas eve came without Joe, she killed the biggest gobbler on the place and robbed the potato bank of its sweetest yams for the morrow's bake.

The end sounds tame, so true to story book tale is it, for when Christmas day came, just as dinner was ready to go on the table, in walked Joe, a big, bearded man now, but rejoiced to get home none the less.

He says he captured the duck on one of the Wisconsin lakes last summer, and while he wrote that note and tied it on the bird "just for fun," he has ever since had a vague feeling that his mother would receive the message and be expecting him.—Philadelphia Times.

HIS MIND A BLANK.

Strange Effect of Cigarettes on a Michigan Young Man.

The strange case of Henry Williams, a young man 28 years old, a graduate of Hillsdale college and a resident of Wheatland, Hillsdale county, Mich., is attracting the attention of the medical fraternity in the west and is a marked example for cigarette smokers. Williams became addicted to the use of cigarettes, and, as a result of continued smoking, he lapsed into a comatose condition, in which he remained for 30 hours.

He recovered consciousness, but his mind is now a blank. He does not recognize his most intimate friends and acquaintances, his father and classmates being the only persons whom he recognizes. Neither does he know his home and former haunts. He is unable to read English, but still retains his knowledge of German and the languages, and, while he cannot count more than two in his mother tongue, readily runs up figures in German. Physicians say his condition is due to the excessive use of cigarettes.

He is vigorous and healthy, but is as completely under the care and guidance of his parents as a child. When he meets his brother, he does not know him, and, though a frequenter of the town of Hudson, near his home, he disclaims all knowledge of the place. The young man obeys his father implicitly, but does not hear conversation carried on in his presence.—Chicago Times-Herald.

War on Cigarettes In Indiana.

The Woman's Christian Temperance union of Indiana is preparing to descend on the legislature with monster petitions, asking that body to enact a law prohibiting the manufacture and sale of cigarettes in the state.

EXAMINATIONS FOR TRAINING SCHOOL

There will be an examination of applicants for admission to the Lowell Training School and for the Kindergarten Teachers' Class in arithmetic, English grammar, geography, history of the United States, reading, writing, spelling, drawing and music at the High School building, Kirk street, Friday and Saturday, Jan. 22 and 23, 1897, beginning at 1.30 o'clock Friday afternoon.

Applicants must be at least eighteen years of age and must be residents of Lowell.

A. K. WHITCOMB,
Sec. of the School Com.

DR. WALKER DENTIST

FROM OUR 5 O'CLOCK EDITION Of Yesterday.

ON THE CHARTER

Hearing at the State House This Morning.

REPUBLICANS ARGUE FOR THE AMENDMENT.

Mayor Courtney, Mr. Pearson and Others Heard.

The hearing on the proposed amendment of the city charter before the legislative committee on cities today was of considerable interest and a goodly number of Lowell men attended.

Prominent among those present were: Mayor Courtney, Geo. W. Poore, Esq., Hon. Fisher H. Pearson, Chas. F. Varnum and Councilman James Smith.

Senator Putnam was present as a member of the committee of cities, and had much to do with the hearing. He proved an acceptable chairman, however.

The text of the bill is as follows:

"Section 1.—The city council of the city of Lowell, and each branch thereof, shall have and exercise all the power and authority relative to the election or appointment of city officers over the confirmation of appointment to office which were vested in the city council prior to the enactment of chapter 415 of the Acts of the year 1895."

Section 2.—"All acts and parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed."

Section 3.—"This act shall take effect upon its passage."

Rep. Dobbins, who fathers the bill because nobody else wanted to do so, made a brief speech in which he said that the object of the bill is to get the charter modified so that it will be acceptable to the majority of voters of Lowell, meaning the republicans of course.

He claimed the present charter is not satisfactory and that the voters who cast their ballots in favor of its adoption did so without a due understanding of the measure.

Chairman Poore of the republican city committee followed, claiming that it was never intended either by the voters of Lowell or by the framers of the bill to give the mayor the appointing power.

He further believed that it was wrong to give the mayor the power. He favored the measure for this and other reasons.

City Solicitor Qua said it was not intended to give the mayor the appointing power, even by the voters, who adopted the act. He further stated that the decision in the Bray vs. Varnum case would not prevent an action in case of every other official removed if any there should be. The aim of the amendment is to obviate all this trouble.

Hon. Fisher H. Pearson said he was a member of the committee on cities last year. He knew how the charter had been adopted, knew that it was fully understood that the mayor was to have the appointing power and that this was the leading issue considered in the municipal campaign, each party vying with the other in order to secure that power.

He thought it was only just and right that the charter as passed by the legislature and adopted by the people should get a fair trial.

A member of the committee asked Mr. Pearson if he thought Mayor Courtney should have full power, and his answer was, "Most decidedly so."

The matter he said was left to two members of the committee on cities who agreed upon the final form of the bill.

Rep. Hayes asked whether he had found any men dissatisfied with the charter as passed.

Mr. Pearson had not. Mr. Hayes offered to show him a few if he had an hour to spare.

In reply to other questions Mr. Pearson said that the papers had discussed the appointing power.

Mayor Courtney also appeared as a remonstrant he said. He reviewed the history of the measure, reciting the efforts for improvement that led to the framing of the present measure.

The petition was then informally discussed by the committee and although strong arguments were made against the bill it is not likely that they will avail much with a republican legislature.

HORRIBLY BURNED

Sad Fate of Unfortunate Taunton Woman

WHILE CLEANING A STOVE WITH BENZINE.

Badly Burned from Breast to Head.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Taunton, Jan. 21.—Mrs. Michael Hasmore, aged 35 years, was terribly burned while polishing a stove with benzine last night. It ignited her clothing and burned her from the waist up. Her hands also were terribly burned. She has four children.

THE STRANGE MURDER.

Willis Will Not Be Tried for Murder It is Said.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Taunton, Jan. 21.—Henry J. Fuller, counsel for Herbert Willis, the murderer of Frederick Strange, states that Willis will never be tried for murder in the first degree. He expects to plead guilty of murder in the second degree. Should it happen that he is acquitted of murder in the first degree there are two cases of highway robbery against him and he can be sentenced to a life imprisonment. These are regarded as being clear against him.

THE BRAM CASE.

Defence Gained a Point This Morning at the Hearing.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Boston, Jan. 21.—The defence in the Bram case gained another point in today's hearing for a new trial. The court decided to admit evidence on experiments in the jury room. The court ruled out questions relative to the conversation among the jury.

Schooner Went Ashore.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

New York, Jan. 21.—The schooner Nahaum Chapin from Rockland, Maine, went ashore near Quoge, Long Island, this morning. All hands are reported lost. It is a three-master, built in 1882, Capt. Arey. It was loaded with coal for the West End Railroad, Boston. The vessel was valued at $15,000 and the cargo $4000.

The schooner has gone to pieces and two bodies were washed ashore. There were seven in the crew including two mates and the captain.

GREAT FIRES IN N. S.

Six Thousand People Will be Left Homeless by Conflagration.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Spring Hill, N. S., Jan. 21.—The strike of three thousand men continues and there is no sign of work being resumed. Fire which broke out in the west slope last month is still burning. The east slope is doomed, while the west slope is in great danger. If the west slope is burned six thousand people will be homeless.

Steamer Alvens Wrecked.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

New York, Jan. 21.—The Steamer Alvens which went ashore Tuesday after a collision with the British Queen is now sunk deep. The deck houses are washed off, the bridge and cargo decks are gone and she will soon go to pieces.

John L. All Right.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

New Bedford, Jan. 21.—John L. Sullivan will be all right in a few days.

Launching is Postponed.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Boston, Jan. 21.—The launching of the revenue cutter Manning has been postponed until the next fine day.

Judge McKenna Slated.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

San Francisco, Cal., Jan. 21.—Judge McKenna returned today from Canton. The fact was disclosed that he will probably be offered a cabinet portfolio. He admitted that the topic of discussion was in relation to himself.

Spanish Cabinet Meeting.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Madrid, Jan. 21.—At the close of yesterday's cabinet meeting Premier Castillo declared that although he had confidence in the success of the operations in Cuba, the government is prepared to grant reforms to the island and would submit a decree with that object in view to the council of the state.

FUNERALS.

GEORGE—The funeral of the late Alfred E. George took place at 2.30 o'clock yesterday afternoon from 31 Webster street. There were many friends of the young man present, for he had a very large circle of associates. Rev. A. E. Wilson officiated, and there was singing by a quartet, Miss Ida Scarlott, Miss Lena A. Reid, Dr. A. D. Allard, and Herbert Baker.

The bearers were Messrs. Sands and Rogers of the lodge, Dr. Allard and Geo. Scarlott of the class, John A. Wilmont and F. I. Snow of the Y. M. C. A.

Interment was in the Edson cemetery.

BROGAN—At St. Patrick's church this morning Rev. Fr. Burke celebrated a requiem high mass for the repose of the soul of the late John Brogan. Delegates from the Holy Name society and A. O. H., were in attendance. The pall bearers were Messrs. John Nally, Thomas Barrett, and John Mahoney of the Holy Name society, and Daniel Shanahan, James Plunkett and John Burns of the A. O. H. Burial was in the Catholic cemetery.

DEATHS.

BUTLER—Josiah Butler, a well-known citizen, former councilman, treasurer of the Shaw Stocking company and president of the Lowell Waste company, died today at his home, 130 Stevens street, aged 60 years. He was a native of Pelham, N.H., and leaves one son, Josiah, and two daughters, Maude E. Butler and Mrs. W. A. Goodell. He was a member of Pilgrim Commandery and Kilwinning Blue Lodge of Masons, the Board of Trade, Martin Luthers and Highland club.

The funeral will occur Saturday, at 1.30 p. m.

Marriage Intentions.

The following intentions were recorded at the city clerk's office today:

John Miller 30, to Rachal Ethier 23.
Dikran Kaloostian 26, to Ropoza Vagibian 18.

A True Maxim.

Nothing succeeds like success, is a maxim well applied to Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, for this famous remedy succeeds in curing every case of croup, cough and cold which it undertakes, and to this alone is due its wonderful popularity. Mrs. E. W. Richards, 2214 E. Cumberland St., Philadelphia, Pa., states: "I have had Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup on my bureau for the last nine years, and have found it a certain and safe cure for croup. I have also found it efficacious in extreme membraneous croup, and would advise all mothers to use it." Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup costs only 25 cents, and you should bear in mind, that substitutes simply benefit the dealer's purse. Insist on getting Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

IN 30 DAYS VIM-VIGOR-VITALITY RESTORED

CATON'S VITALIZER

Cures general or special debility, wakefulness, spermatorrhœa, emissions, impotency, paresis, etc. Corrects functional disorders, caused by errors or excesses, quickly restoring Lost Manhood in old or young, giving vigor and strength where former weakness prevailed. Convenient package, simple, effectual, and legitimate.

CURE IS QUICK AND THOROUGH.

Don't be deceived by imitations: insist on CATON'S Vitalizers. Sent sealed if your druggist does not have it. Price $1 per pkge, 6 for $5, with written guarantee of complete cure.

CATON MED. CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Sold by Weeks & Potter Co., 360 Washn. St., Goodwin & Co., 36 Hanover St., Heath Drug Co., 93 Portland St., T. Metcalf, 39 Tremont St. and Copley Sq., Sheppard & Co., Washn. and Dover Sts., Boston, Hall & Lyon, Waltham, H. G. Greene, Fitchburg, Geo. A. Hill, Springfield, C. H. & J. Price, Salem, G. C. Ketchum & Co., Lawrence, Curtis & Spindell, Lynn, Ellingwood & Co., Lowell, Chas. H. Buss, Woburn, Hunking & Pierce, Haverhill, Wm. E. Foster, Brockton, Dunbar Drug Store, Taunton, E. B. Anthony, Fall River, Lawton's, New Bedford, Geo. E. Fairbanks, Worcester, Mass., Asa Warren, Bangor, J. W. Perkins, Portland, Me., C. B. Littlefield, Manchester, N. H.

VARIETY STORES use old papers for wrapping purposes. We sell them at this office for 5 cents a hundred.

SAVOY THEATRE

Kendal Weston, Mgr.

A GREAT HIT!

The Savoy Theatre Co. in Brilliant Production of the 3-Act Comedy,

"SNOWBALL."

Mr. Weston as Felix Featherstone

Preceded each performance by the charming one-act play,

"ONE TOUCH OF NATURE,"

Mr. Weston as Penn Holder.

Produced with the most careful attention to detail and appointments.

Telephone 608-5. Tickets will be reserved until within 15 minutes of time of performance.

NEXT WEEK

Special Engagement of

MISS ROSE STAHL

As "PAULINE," in

"THE LADY OF LYONS,"

Tickets now on sale.

Music Hall

Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Jan. 21, 22, 23, and Saturday Matinee.

DAVE MARION'S

Big Extravaganza and Burlesque Co.

25 People. A Carload of Scenery, 15 Beautiful and Shapely Girls, Comedians, Singers, Dancers, Acrobats and Elegant Costumes, all introduced in two new burlesques entitled:

"THE CITY OF PARIS BY NIGHT," and "EVE'S TEMPTATIONS."

SPIRITUALISM

SUNDAY EVENING, JANUARY 24

Prof. Fred. E. Barrael

WILL POSITIVELY APPEAR

Spirit Power Illustrated in full light, few reserved seats now on sale. Sacred music by full orchestra.

Prices, 15, 25, 35 and 50 cents.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, January 25, 26, 27, with Wednesday Matinee.

FRED. RIDER'S

New Night Owls Burlesquers

IN

A PACK OF CARDS

The Jolliest, the Happiest, the Merriest of them all.

BOTTLED SUNBEAMS.

Unquestionable in Merit.
Unique in Design.
Unapproachable in Cast of Characters.
Unprecedented in Musical Chorus.
Unparalleled in Scenic Splendor.
Uncommon in Funny Comedians.
Unalterable in Beautiful Girls.
Utopian in Fanciful Ideas.

30—BRILLIANT ARTISTS.—30

Boston and Maine Railroad

Winter Arrangement.

WESTERN DIVISION.

Corrected to Oct. 4, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE MIDDLESEX STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, at 6.50, 8.15, 9.25, 10.50 a. m.; 12.05, 12.45, 2.30, 3.20, 4.05, 5.10, 6.10, 7.00, 9.30 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.30, 7.25 p. m.
For Lawrence, 6.30, 9.25, 10.50 a. m.; 12.05, 2.30, 3.40, 4.05, 5.10, 6.15, 7.00, 9.30, †11.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.30, 7.25 p. m.
For Haverhill, 6.30, 6.50, 8.30, 9.25 a. m.; 12.05, 2.30, 3.40, 4.05, 5.10, 6.15, 7.00, 9.30, †11.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.30, 7.25 p. m.
For Salem and Lynn, 12.05, 5.10 p. m.
For Newburyport and Amesbury, 8.30 a. m., 12.05, 2.30, 4.05, 6.15 p. m.
For Exeter and Dover, 6.50, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 3.40, 4.05, 5.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.
For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 4.05 p. m.
For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls, Saco, Old Orchard and Portland, 6.50, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 4.05, 5.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.
For Augusta, Bath, Waterville, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 5.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.
For Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 5.10 p. m.
For Bangor, Belfast, and way stations, 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.
For Skowhegan and Rockland, 8.30 a. m.
For St. John, N. B., Halifax, N. S., and the Provinces, 5.10 p. m., except Saturday. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.
For Montreal and Quebec, 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays); SUNDAY, 5.30 p. m.
For Eastport and St. John (per steamer), on Mondays, 12.05 p. m.
For Castine Deer Isle, Sedgwick, Bar Harbor, Jonesport and Machiasport (via steamer Frank Jones, from Rockland), last trip for season, Dec. 25, '96.
‖ Wednesdays and Saturdays only.

Southern Division.

On and After Oct. 4, 1896, Trains Leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell, as Follows:

For Boston, 5.45, 6.30, ¶6.50, *7.45, *8.50, ¶9.00, *9.40, 11.00 a. m.; 1.40, ¶3.00, 4.25, ¶5.35 p. m. SUNDAYS, 6.45 a. m.

Trains Leave Middlesex Street Station, Lowell, as follows:

For Boston, 5.48, 6.33, ¶6.53, 7.01, 7.18, *7.27, 7.33, *7.48, *8.57, 9.03, *9.50, 11.03, 11.42 a. m., 12.16, 1.43, ¶3.03, *3.65, 4.05, 4.28, 5.22, 5.38, 6.21, 7.51 p. m. SUNDAYS, *7.12, *7.27, 8.48, *9.19 a. m.; 4.28, 5.58 p. m.
For Woburn, 6.30, 7.01, 7.23, 7.45, 11.00 a. m.; 1.40, 4.28, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.45 a. m., 4.25, 5.58 p. m.
*Express. ¶Via Bedford.
For Lawrence, 6.30, 10.00 a. m.; 4.15 p. m.
For Salem, and Way Stations, 7.53 a. m.; 1.26, 5.53 p. m.
For Ayer Junction, and Way Stations, 7.10 a. m.; 12.00, 5.00 and 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.
For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, 9.13 a. m.; 1.00, 3.45, 5.40 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.
For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene, 9.13 a. m., and 3.43 p. m. SUNDAYS, to Greenfield, 2.00 p. m.
For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, 7.40, 9.13, 9.40, 10.09 a. m.; 12.09, 1.00, 1.40, 3.43, 5.40, 6.17, 8.13, 8.40 p. m. SUNDAYS 10.00 a. m. (to Nashua only) 3.08 a. m., 2.00, 6.02, 8.12, 8.40 p. m.
For Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction, 9.13, 9.40 a. m.; 12.09, 1.40 (to Franklin only), 6.40, †8.13 p. m.
For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—7.40, 9.13 a. m.; 1.40 p. m.
For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.40 a.m.; 1.40, †8.40 p. m.
For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.40 a. m.; 12.09, †8.18 p. m.
For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.40 a. m.; †8.40 p. m.
Quebec Express via Plymouth and Sherbrooke—1.40, 8.40 p. m., daily except Sunday.
† Daily for Montreal.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent.
H. C. TAFT, General Agent, Lowell.

Mark Down Sale

BARGAINS IN SUITINGS AND TROUSERINGS

To close out surplus stock at

Louis Alexander's,

Formerly of Fifth Ave., New York.

Importer and Tailor, No. 65 Central Street.

WANT COLUMN.

TO LET—A tenement of five rooms conveniently located. Apply at John McKeown's, 4, rear of 81 Chapel street.

LOST—In this city, a coupon receipt book belonging to the Singer Mfg. Co. The finder will be rewarded by leaving the same at 187 Middlesex street.

LADIES TO WRITE for us at home. No canvassing. Reply, enclosing stamp, Silver Fern Co., Aurora, Indiana.

TO LET—Sunny five room tenement on Moody street. Enquire at 821 Merrimack street.

TO LET—Very pleasant and sunny rooms newly furnished at 404 Bridge street.

GOOD INVESTMENT.—500 shares stock in active company for sale at $4 per share, must be sold to settle estate. Address post office box 1894, Boston.

FOR SALE—In Centralville, five minutes walk from mills, good cottage house of seven rooms, in good repair. If you are looking for a home this will suit you. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

FOR SALE—On Wilder street, two-story, two tenement house. This is a bargain. Price $3000. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

WANTED—Your child to have Rosy Cheeks, Pure Blood, to rest well. Get a box of the Athan Worm and Scrofula Tablets at all druggists. Price 25c., prepaid, by the Lowell Chemistry Co.

FOR SALE—On Middlesex street, lot of land of 7300 feet, corner of streets. Price 10 cents per foot. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

LADIES—Chichester's English Pennyroyal Pills (Diamond Brand) are the best. Safe, reliable. Take no other. Send 4c., stamps, for particulars. "Relief for Ladies," in letter by return mail. At Druggists. Chichester Chemical Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

DR. CATON'S TANSY PILLS for Ladies never fail. Get the genuine and avoid disappointment. $1; all druggists or direct. DR. R. F. CATON, Boston, Mass.

FOR SALE—In Pawtucketville, good 7 room cottage house, large lot of land near new bridge. Call and look over it at once. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

ALL LADIES having a few hours leisure each day should write me at once, regarding pleasant home work which easily pays $18 weekly. This is no deception and will certainly pay you to investigate. Reply with stamped envelope, Mrs. S. A. Stebbins, Lawrence, Mich.

WANTED—500 young and old men to bring their old clothes to Fred P. Lew's Dye house and Clothes Cleaning establishment at 477 Merrimack street, where he can make your old suit as good as new for a small sum.

FOR SALE—On Nashua road a good farm of 20 acres, lots of fruit, good two tenement house, good barn. This is a good chance if you want to get you a home. Price $2000. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

LADIES, my monthly regulator has brought happiness to hundreds of anxious women. I have never had a single failure; no other doctor can say this. Longest cases relieved in 2 to 5 days without fail; no pain, no danger, no interference with work; price $2; by mail or at office; consultation free; all letters truthfully answered. DR. TOLMAN, 170 Tremont street, Boston.

Toys All Kinds.
Skates 5000 Pairs
Sleds 25c. and Up

BARTLETT & DOW

216 CENTRAL STREET.

COLD WEATHER COMFORTS

We're going to need them very soon if what the weather prophets say is true. Seal Skin Gloves, Heavy Weight Underwear, new and handsome designs in Silk Mufflers, and Heavy Caps and Gloves are dividing attention with our superb line of gentlemen's furnishings at this time.

ARTHUR J. CUMMISKEY,

69 Merrimack Street.

2 WONDERS

LADIES' SKATING BOOTS,

Former price $2.50,
Wonder price $1.50.

LADIES' WOOL ALASKA,

Boston Shoe Rubber Co.'s Make.
Regular price $1.00
Wonder price 75c.

EAGLE SHOE STORE

215 DUTTON STREET.

J. J. LONERGAN, Prop.

R. J. MOWER,

PRACTICAL

WATCHMAKER and OPTICIAN

285 Central Street.

$4.95

FLOUR AT RETAIL

$4.95

At less than wholesale prices. We will sell 500 barrels of Best Haxall Flour at $4.95 per barrel. We mean just what we say. We have got the Flour and are going to sell it.

F. M. BARNEY & CO.

Grocers, Bakers, Meat and Provision Dealers.

415 MIDDLESEX STREET.
28 THORNDIKE STREET.
Tel 144-4. Wamesit Bank Block.

PETER J. BRADY, GROCER

448 Gorham Street.

Choice Teas, Coffees and Spices

Try our "BIG TWELVE" brand of flour, the best in the city.

JAMES H. CARMICHAEL,
No. 97 Central Street

Counsellor at Law and Notary Public

THE LOWELL SUN

JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.

SUN BUILDING,

Merrimack Square, Lowell, Mass.

Per Year, $3.00. Per Month, 25c.

THE SUN IS

A Member of the Associated Press

Correspondents of newspapers should remember that the paper that prints an article must be responsible for it. If libellous, the paper, not the writer, must pay. This explains why some communications addressed to the editor of The Sun and assailing certain men more or less prominent, have not been published.

Our democratic contemporaries are zealous in proving their loyalty to Mayor Courtney.—Citizen.

Not at all, neighbor. Mayor Courtney is not the democratic party, although some people try to make it appear so. There is such a thing as democracy in Lowell, although the Citizen and other papers seem to think otherwise.

The hearing on the charter at the legislature yesterday was a mere farce, as was expected. So partisan are the representatives from Lowell, and indeed the entire legislature, that it is useless for democrats to make any appeal for justice. The changes proposed will undoubtedly be made and there will then be a unanimity of sentiment at city hall. It will all be as the republicans want it. That is the prospect at present.

REV. DR. CONATY.

There is much speculation as to Rev. Dr. Conaty's administration of the rectory of the Washington university. Dr. Conaty is undoubtedly an able man and when he tries he can make an eloquent speech. He has long been identified with the success of Holy Cross college and this no doubt will aid him in his work. With all his good qualities however, he is not regarded as the equal of Bishop Keane in scholarship, in eloquence and in general knowledge. His experience in educational matters, however, may give him an advantage that few possess in the direction of a large educational institution such as the Catholic university.

THE "COON" COMES DOWN.

With the agility of a monkey on a tree the News retreats from every point it has attempted to make, from every charge against the Sun and even from a defence of its own record of political treachery.

The *only good democrat* who has been connected with the News as editor has been discharged because he refused to carry out a policy of political perfidy.

In reply to the charges of political treachery the News murmurs something about $100 to post on its circulation. The financial standing of the editor does not indicate that he has $100 and we are unwilling to take his word for anything so often have we proved his statements to be false.

LAW OF LIBEL.

Last year the legislature rejected a bill to amend the libel law under which newspapers can be embarrassed by a lot of needless and unjust suits growing usually out of some slight inaccuracy by an unreliable attache of the press.

The law does not give the paper the privilege of making amends by a retraction but authorizes legal procedure of the most unjust kind. In this way damages are often recovered without being really sustained. This is the case not alone in Massachusetts but in some other states. There is at present a general disposition to have the law changed however. The legislature cannot give any good reason for refusing to change the law and although that body is pretty stubborn it will have eventually to yield justice to the press.]

In some states again laws such as that desired in Massachusetts have already been enacted.

In Illinois in 1895 there was enacted a statute which limited the amount to be recovered by a plaintiff in a libel case against a newspaper to actual damages, provided the newspaper at the trial proves that the publication of the alleged libel was made in good faith, and that it had reasonable grounds for believing the truth of the same, and that its falsity was due to a mistake or misapprehension of facts, and that an equally conspicuous retraction was promptly printed in the paper.

The legislators of Illinois considerately looked after themselves by providing that the act shall not apply to any libel "against any candidate for public office in this state, unless the retraction of the charge is made editorially in a conspicuous manner at least 10 days before the election."

If the Massachusetts legislators wished to protect themselves in this manner they could easily do so.

A sensible libel law has been passed in Michigan that might well be copied in this state. It provides that only actual damages for libel can be recovered of a newspaper if the libel does not involve a criminal charge, after an adequate retraction has been published. In no case, under this Michigan act, is a person allowed to recover in addition to actual damages a greater sum than $5000. It also limits actual damages to injury to property, business, trade, profession or occupation and nothing else. That is to say, damages for mental suffering and for intangible injuries that could not readily be reckoned in dollars would not be recoverable.

Here is a law which might well be copied by Massachusetts, but the press of this state does not ask nearly so much protection. It asks simple justice.

SUNBEAMS.

A Popular Play Illustrated.

"FROM SIRE TO SON."
—Chicago Record.

Complying With Orders.

Full of wrath the commission merchant wrote to the country dealer in the following sarcastic style:

"DEAR SIR—The last consignment of butter you sent me was good and strong, but the axle grease maker I sold it to complained that it was a little too fresh. If you have about 50 or 75 pounds of butter strong enough to walk, you may ship it to me at once."

And the country dealer sent him an old goat.—Chicago Tribune.

With Him Heart and Soul.

"You must embrace every opportunity, my friends," said the orator at the women's suffrage meeting.

And the applause which came from the unmarried section of the assemblage staggered him.—Philadelphia North American.

She Knew.

Miss Fiedick—Ethel can't be after money. She has broken her engagement with that wealthy plumber.

Miss Fosdick—Don't be too sure. She jilted him for a man who owns a bicycle repairing shop.—London Spare Moments.

Truly Tough.

"*It's pretty tough,*" sighed the small, sickly tree. "There are ten girls in this block learning to ride the bicycle, and I am *absolutely the only object they can run into.* If there was only a hydrant or something!"—Detroit Tribune.

Generally an Ace.

"I always have to admire the cool self possession of the professional gambler. You'll never find him wearing his heart upon his sleeve."

"No; he generally has one hidden inside it."—New York Journal.

Very Similar.

"Julia, my love for you can only be compared to some precious ore, it is hidden so deep."

"Yes, and I don't suppose it will last a bit longer than a load of coal."—Chicago Record.

Only His Due.

Mr. Carver—Now, frens, who shall I give de fust helpin ob dis turkey—huh?

Mr. Cutter—I 'lows de gentleman on mah lef' should receive dat honah, as he wuz de lus' one to leave de henhouse, an de doctah's statistics goes to show dat he received de mos' shot.—Atlanta Constitution.

His Thanks.

A short time ago a lady gave a plate of cold meat and a glass of beer to a beggar at the door. When going away after a lot of the usual Irish blessings he said, "And sure, me lady, if yer feet were as big as yer heart, it wouldn't be my corns I should like ye to be threadin upon."—Tit-Bits.

No Excuse For Him.

"Two years in the penitentiary for stealing a hog? That's tough on him."

"Not a bit. I haven't any sympathy for him. He's rich enough not to need to steal, and he's not rich enough to plead kleptomania. It serves him right for being a blamed fool!"—Chicago Tribune.

Should Know Better.

He—There's nothing like hugging the stove these winter nights.

She—I guess you haven't had much experience.—New York Sunday Journal.

A Suggestion.

Pat—They do say the car nixt the injine be the most dangerous.

Mike—Begorra, thou, why don't they have it off?—Household Words.

My Sister Has a Beau.

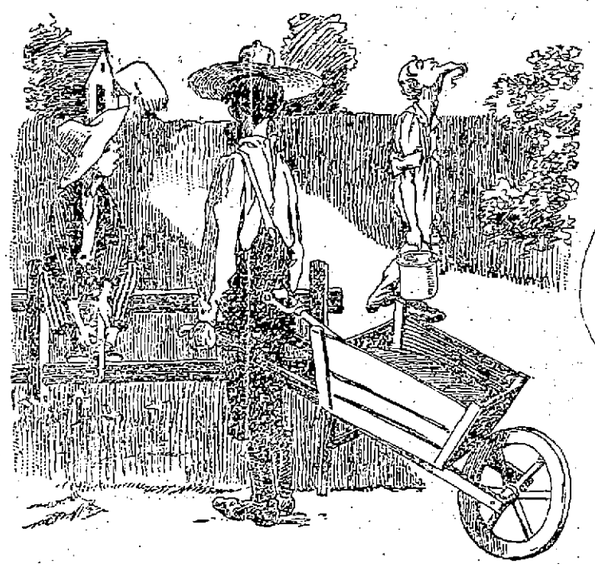
When you've got a great big sister, an your
sister's got a beau,
Why, you hev to mind your manners an mus'
act jes' so an so.
You've got to pay attention to mos' everything
 'at's said,
An you hev to be mos' careful er you're hustled off to bed.
I used to hev the bestest times a-rompin
round at night
A-sayin, "Boo!" to sister an a growlin like
I'd bite,
But there ain't no fun in nothin, an a feller
ain't no show
When he's got a great big sister an his sister
has a beau.

He comes to see her Sundays, an they sit
aroun an talk.
Sometimes he takes her ridin, an sometimes
 'ey take a walk,
An once he staid for dinner 'cause my mamma
said he might,
An he kep' a-sayin, "Thank you," jes' as soft
like an perlite.
Once I jes' sort o' whistled to my ma's canary
bird,
An pa said, "Tommy!" crosslike, an I hadn't
said a word.
I tell you, but a feller's got to act jes' so an so
When he's got a great big sister an his sister
has a beau.

Ma says mebbe he'll marry sis an take her off
to stay.
I ast my pa about it, an he said, "P'raps he
may."
But when he comes to see her, why, I've got
to be so good,
Sometimes I get to thinkin that I rather wish
he would.
If I want to romp on Sundays, why, I've got
to be so sly,
It seems that all's so quiet, an I feel jes' like
I'd die.
A feller can't do nothin an he hain't got any
show
When he's got a great big sister an his sister
has a beau.

—Roy Farrell Greene in Truth.

PERFECT and permanent are the cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla, because it makes pure, rich, healthy, life and health-giving BLOOD.



Timothy: "What's the matter with yer neck, uncle?"

Uncle: "Nothin much. I jes' dislocated it las' night watchin four rings t' once in the circus."

DAKOTA DIVORCES

Why They Are Invalid In a Good Many States.

Quite a flurry has been created in certain eastern circles by the course of a New York judge in holding a Dakota divorce invalid, and the public is considerably befogged concerning the exact status of the "Dakota divorce" as an institution.

The whole matter is quite simple and easily understood. A divorce granted in an action in which both parties appear before the court is valid anywhere in the United States and has been held valid as "international law" in England by Justice Denham.

However, a divorce granted by any court in any state has no validity outside the jurisdiction of that court if the defendant is a resident of another state and does not appear in the action. The United States supreme court does not recognize the validity of these ex parte hearings. New Hampshire, however, has passed a special statute recognizing all divorces as valid.

In short, it is a general law of divorce that both parties must be represented at the separation. No married person can be divorced without his knowledge. A decree obtained surreptitiously has no binding force, and it is this that has caused the present discussion.

Chicago formerly had a very bad reputation as the seat of the "free and easy" divorce industry of this country. This reputation is no longer deserved, the paragraphers to the contrary notwithstanding. San Francisco does not attract general attention in this particular, but it is much below Chicago in the divorce scale.—Frank S. Pixley in Chicago Times-Herald.

Greatest of Chess Players.

Lasker, who finally beat Steinitz over the chessboard in Moscow, has established himself as the world's champion more distinctively than any player since Morphy. He has played enough to give satisfactory evidence of what he actually is, and he has proved himself to be easily the best living player. We have no doubt that he would have beaten Steinitz in the latter's best days as surely as he has beaten him now. Lasker, master of all schools, unprejudiced, adaptable and seemingly never deluded, is so sound in his judgment, accurate in his foresight and so unfailing in his care that Steinitz could never have prevailed against him at any time. Whether Lasker has touched the very pinnacle of genius or not his general power has probably never been equaled in the history of the game.—New York Sun.

McKinley's Private Secretary.

It is positively stated on the authority of private advices from Canton that President Elect McKinley has settled upon Mr. Perry S. Heath for private secretary. James Boyle, who has been McKinley's secretary ever since the latter was inaugurated governor of Ohio, in January, 1892, is desirous to go abroad and will probably be sent to Bradford as consul to succeed Claud Mecker.

A Smart Youngster.

One of the candidates for a page ship in the Tennessee senate, a 15-year-old boy of Fayetteville, made a favorable impression on the members elect by writing to each one of them and inclosing his photograph.

A Familiar Sound.

Husband—What did you think when you heard the chandelier fall in the night?

Wife—I thought that you had been detained on "business" again and were getting up stairs as quietly as you could.—Detroit Free Press.

POET OF THE SIERRAS

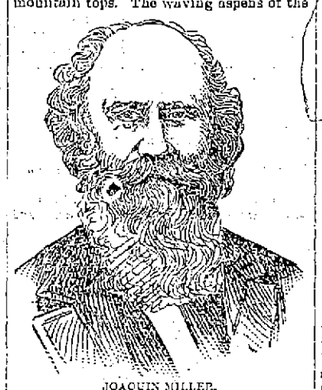
JOAQUIN MILLER HAS STARTED ON A LECTURE TOUR.

Will Travel Both In This Country and In Europe—Will Recite His Own Poems and Talk About His Free Mountain Life, Illustrated by Views He Has Procured.

Joaquin Miller recently decided to abandon his lovely home on the heights of Oakland, Cal., and embark upon a sea already made safe by the efforts and energies of many other celebrities. He is on a lecture tour—a lecture tour which, in addition to being embellished with the verses of the poet, will be made additionally attractive by his knowledge of the mountains of the west and a series of views procured by himself.

For many years the poet has lived in the Sierras, not alone those of California, but the mountains of the Pacific slope, from St. Elias to Mexico City. Naturally imbibing the wonderful beauties of the snow clad sentinels of the west and pregnant with their possibilities, he wants to let the people of the world see them through his own eyes and understanding. For ten years, all of which he has spent in his peculiarly beautiful home on the mountain side, 1,000 feet above Oakland, with its miles of roses and running streams, he has dwelt upon the scheme, and now, at an age when most writers prefer the sylvan solitudes of the hills and valleys as sources of inspiration and revenue, he has decided to make an extensive trip through the country, lecturing upon the delights of the Sierras and making manifest their mystic charms through the medium of the stereopticon and his powers of oratory.

He will elucidate the thoughts of the mountain tops. The waving aspens of the



JOAQUIN MILLER.

slopes will tell through the tongue of the poet their stories of the passage of time. St. Elias—so named by the intrepid Bering when he first gazed upon the grandest mountain of the new world and likened his dull slopes to the gray beard of the saint—crowned by the snows of eternal past, will give up its secrets to posterity, and the whitened summits of the beautiful Sierras will picture alike in view and in description their own wonders.

Joaquin Miller appears enthusiastic in his new work. He says that the beauties of the mountains of the great chain which terraces the entire western slope are more guessed at than known. He believes that in England—and, by the by, he has a great love for that country—his lecture will meet the reception that its merit should insure it. The theme, he believes, is one which will attract and hold the mind, and in placing his series of views before the people and accompanying them by what he personally knows of the Sierras he feels that his work will be successful.

The poet himself strikes one as possessing a remarkable personality. His massive head, screened in a mass of grizzled hair and curling beard, looks as young about the eyes as that of a 20-year-old youth flushed with the victories of a patient muse. A kindly feeling shines in those eyes and a sort of "come-and-see-me-and-my-home-at-Oakland" expression steals over his countenance as he talks of his sierras and the slopes of golden California.

His figure is tall, and while he walks with a slight inclination of one side his step is as firm as when first he wooed the sentiments of the mountains and cascades and put them into verse. He walks with a freedom inspired by pure air and a life of exercise in the mountain hollows and upon the snow gowned peaks of the vast and sublime hills of the Pacific range where they parallel that ocean and ward off the cold winds of the Rockies.

He likes nothing better than to talk of his life in the open west. He built his house upon the rock far from the haunts of business, and for ten years of his latter existence he has lived a thousand feet or more above the heads of the people. His home near Oakland is one of the loveliest spots in that favored section of the world, and there he has spent his time, weaving the weird romances of his verse, planting trees and setting out rosebushes by the thousands. When not writing or reading, he was to be found with hoe in hand attending to the wants of his plants or seated upon his gallery viewing the ocean and the Golden Gate.

It was in a life like this that he found a keen enjoyment, and in scenes to be found in snow, verdure, hill and valley that he found his inspiration and zest. He is poetic in his thoughts and actions. He finds no pleasure in the occupations which appeal to the sordid side of man, and, wanting little, says he has no use for money save for his simple wants.

"I have no money," he remarked, "and want none. I don't like business, and do no business. *I love the things that God* has given us, and in nature itself find refreshment for the body and mind. It is a life among the solitudes that tinges a man's alms with sentiment and gives to his soul a light that sordid ambition either drives away or makes impossible."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Regulations For Omaha Exposition.

Resolutions governing entries of foreign goods intended for exhibit at the Omaha Transmississippi and International exposition to be held in 1898 have been issued by Secretary Carlisle. The regulations are almost identical with those which were in force during the Atlanta exposition.

A Parody For the Present.

What though a lassie don the breeck,
Wi' bloomers brew and a' that?
We bend in adoration meek
And are her slaves for a' that,
For a' that and a' that,
The wheel bestrid and a' that,
By the Cupid's eyes heed no disguise;
She shall be wooed for a' that.

The warld may tremble at her call,
Wi' bonnet doffed and a' that.
Her votes may fill the council hall;
She bides a'tuss for a' that.
For a' that and a' that,
Our duds usurped and a' that,
The one who works to pay the gowd
He is the man for a' that.

—Washington Star.

BUILT LIKE A SALMON.

Strange Yacht Being Constructed at Baltimore Expected to Be Very Speedy.

There is a yacht rapidly nearing completion in Baltimore which is expected to perform wonders in the way of speed. Jacob Lorillard and his son Ernest, who live at Throgs Neck, are building the yacht, and it is understood that she is to be fitted with a rotary gas motor, the invention of E. W. Prall of Washington.

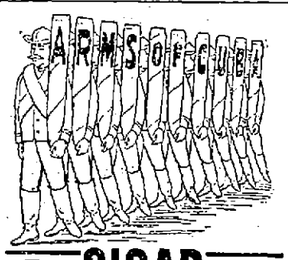
The striking feature of the boat is that she is built on the lines of a salmon. To get this peculiar construction it is said that several sections were taken from a big salmon and the lines followed in building the hull of the yacht. She will be 50 feet over all and 8 feet beam. Her sides are to be covered with red cedar planking three-fourths of an inch thick, fastened to clear grained white oak. She will be divided by several water tight bulkheads, which will reach a foot above the water line.

The yacht, it is said, will be propelled by a single screw. The weight of the motor, with all its appliances, is not to exceed 1,500 pounds. Mr. Prall says he can produce a motor within the specifications which will develop between 700 and 1,000 horsepower. The designers of the yacht expect her to be the fastest boat of her class ever put into the water.

From all that can be learned about Mr. Lorillard's new yacht it would appear that she is built upon similar lines to those of the steamship Howard Cassard, which was over 200 feet long. The Cassard was a total failure. The lack of beam made it necessary to place all her machinery below the water line, and the cramped space made it impossible to design engines which would give the necessary amount of power. Mr. Lorillard's yacht may prove a success, and if she does she will be a great credit to her designers, as she is built upon ideas at total variance with all methods of modern yacht designers.—New York Journal.

Professor Swift Honored.

Professor Lewis Swift of Rochester, formerly of Warner's observatory and Lick observatory, has received word from London that the Royal Astronomical society of England has awarded to him the Jackson gold medal in recognition of his services to the cause of science in the discovery of comets, nebulae and other wanderers in space. Professor Swift now has four gold medals and one silver one, given to him by the French government, with which came 500 francs in cash and four bronze medals.



5c. CIGAR 5c.

is marching into Popular Favor. Have you tried something you do not like—then get the

ARMS OF CUBA CIGARS

no other will suit. Union made. Hand work. Hunt is the maker, every live dealer the seller.

SECOND WEEK OF THE INSOLVENCY SALE

AT THE BON MARCHE

And still they come. Come in crowds, rain or shine. Still they come. They come after the extraordinary Bargains. They find what they come after. They tell their friends, and so it goes, the crowds increase, enthusiasm is aroused and the news spread in all directions. Read the following carefully. Don't tell!

Jersey Underwear.

Mitchell's 10 cent Jersey Vests (Ladies), by the court 5 cents.
Mitchell's 15 and 19 cent Jersey Vests (Ladies), by the court 9 cents.
Mitchell's 50 cent Underwear, all the Ladies' best numbers full goods by the court. 38 cents.
Mitchell's $1.25 Underwear, (Ladies) All Wool, by the court 75 cents.
Mitchell's 50 cent Underwear Men's Merino, by the court. 25 cents.
Mitchell's 50 cent Underwear, Children's ½ wool, by the court, 25 cents.

CRASH TOWELING

Mitchell's 5 cent Glass Toweling, by the court 1½ cents a yard.
Mitchell's 7 cent All Linen Crash, by the court. 3 cents a yard.
Mitchell's 8 cent All Linen Glass Toweling, by the court. 5 cents a yard.
Mitchell's 10 and 12½ cent Unb'd Barnsley Twill Crash, by the court. 6¼ cents a yard.
Mitchell's 12½ cent Heavy Huck Crash, by the court, 7¾ cents a yard.

Table Linen.

Remnants of 62 inch Bleached Damask, 20 cent goods, by the court, 11 cents a yard.
Remnants of 68 inch Turkey Red Damask, 50 cent goods, by the court, 29 cents a yard.
Mitchell's 68 inch Turkey Red Damask, 39 cent goods, by the court, 19 cents a yard.
Mitchell's 62 inch Bleached Damask 29 cent goods, by the court, 17 cents a yard.
Mitchell's 68 inch Bleached Damask 69 cent goods, by the court, 39 cents a yard.

Towels.

Mitchell's 8 cent Huck Cotton Towels, by the court, 4 cents.
Mitchell's 10 cent Linen Damask Towels, by the court 5 cents.
Mitchell's 12½ and 15 cent Linen Towels, by the court, 9 cents.
Mitchell's 20 cent Linen Towels Knotted Fringe, by the court, 12 cents.
Mitchell's 25 cent Towels, all kinds, by the court, 14 cents.
Mitchell's 50 cent Double Damask Towels, by the court, 23 cents.

Linen Diaper.

Mitchell's $1.25 Linen Diaper, by the court, 79 cents a piece of 10 yards.

Table Cloths and Covers.

Mitchell's $1.50 Colored Scotch Damask Table Covers, by the court, 98 cents.
Mitchell's $1.75 Colored Scotch Damask Table Covers, by the court, $1.19.
Mitchell's $2.25 Colored Scotch Damask Table Covers, by the court, $1.69.
All of Mitchell's Bleached Table Cloths and Table Sets which include some of the finest goods manufactured, will be sold at almost any price.
Mitchell's 8-4 Bleached Table Cloths $1.50 goods, by the court, 98 cents.

NAPKINS.

Mitchell's 20 cent Checked Table Doylies, by the court, 19 cents a dozen.
Mitchell's 50 cent Linen Table Doylies, Colored Borders, by the court, 29 cents a dozen.
Mitchell's 50 cent Bleached Dinner Napkins, by the court, 29 cents a dozen.
Mitchell's 75 cent ½ Bleached Loom Damask Dinner Napkins, by the court, 49 cents a dozen.
Mitchell's $1.00 Bleached Damask Dinner Napkins, by the court, 69 cents a dozen.
Mitchell's 25 cent Bleached Tray Cloths, by the court, 7 cents each.
Mitchell's 29 cent Bleached Damask Tray Cloths, by the court, 19 cents each.
Mitchell's 50 cent Bleached Damask H. S. Tray Cloths, by the court, 25 cents each.

White Lawns.

Mitchell's 15 cent White Lawn, by the court, 10 cents a yard.
Mitchell's 20 cent White Lawn, by the court, 12½ cents a yard.
Mitchell's 25 cent White Lawns, by the court, 15 cents a yard.
Mitchell's 39 cent White Lawns, by the court, 23 cents a yard.

BED SPREADS.

Mitchell's 75 cent White Spreads Hemmed, by the court, 39 cents.
Mitchell's $1.00 White Spreads Hemmed, by the court, 59 cents.
Mitchell's $1.25 White Spreads Marseilles patterns, by the court, 79 cents.
Mitchell's $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00 Spreads, Marseilles patterns, by the court, 98 cents.
Mitchell's $2.50 and $3.00 Marseilles Quilts, by the court, $1.98.

LININGS.

Remnants of 36 inch Rustline Percaline, 15 cent goods, by the court, 5 cents a yard.
Mitchell's 25 cent English Silesia Slates only, by the court, 10 cents a yard.
Mitchell's 10 cent Imitation Hair Cloth, by the court, 4 cents a yard.
Mitchell's 29 cent Super Satin Surah, by the court, 15 cents a yard.
Remnants of 25 cent Silesia, all colors, by the court, 7 cents a yard.
Mitchell's 40 cent Real Hair Cloth, by the court, 12 cents a yard.
Mitchell's 50 cent Real French Hair Cloth, by the court, 25 cents a yard.
Mitchell's 25 cent Linen Canvas Elastic Finish, by the court, 15 cents a yard.
Mitchell's 10 cent Crinoline (black only), by the court, 5 cents a yard.
Mitchell's 25 cent Imitation Fibre Chamois, by the court, 12½ cents a yard.
Mitchell's 20 cent Crinoline Mache, by the court, 15 cents a yard.
Mitchell's $1.00 Wool Lastings, by the court, 59 cents a yard.
Mitchell's 50 cent All Wool Black Moreen, by the court, 29 cents a yard.

BLANKETS.

Only two hundred and fifty pairs left out of thousands. They will probably last a week.
Mitchell's 59c. Blankets by the court, 39c. a pair.
Mitchell's $2.00 Blankets by the court, 98c. a pair.
Mitchell's $2.50 and $3.00 Blankets (a little soiled), $1.98 a pair.
Mitchell's $3.50 Blankets, All Wool (2ds.), $2.29 a pair.
Mitchell's $4, $5, and $5.50 California Wool Blankets, some a little soiled, but no worse for wear, by the court, $2.98 a pair.
Mitchell's $6 and $7 Blankets, finest California Wool, by the court, $3.98 a pair.
Mitchell's $5 and $6 Col'd Wrapper Blankets, All Wool, by the court, $3.29 a pair.

Eiderdowns and Flannels.

Mitchell's 50c. Eiderdowns, all colors, yard wide, by the court, 29c. a yard.
Mitchell's 29c. Eiderdowns, not all colors, by the court, 16c. a yard.
Mitchell's 12½c. English Flannelettes, by the court, 7½c. a yard.
Remnants, 10c. English Outings, by the court, 5c. a yard.
Remnants 12½c. Shaker Flannel, by the court, 6¼c. a yard.
Remnants 10c. Shaker Flannel, by the court, 4c. a yard.

Cottons Bleached.

Mitchell's 36-inch Bleached Cotton Cloth, 6c. goods, by the court, 4½c. a yard.
Mitchell's Lonsdale Cambric Remnants, 12½c. goods, by the court, 7½c. a yard.
Mitchell's 36-inch Lonsdale Cotton, 10c. goods, by the court, 7½c. a yard.
Mitchell's 42-inch Cotton, 12½c. goods, by the court, 8½c. a yard.
Mitchell's 45-inch Pillow Tubing, 15c. goods, by the court, 10c. a yard.
Mitchell's 10-4 sheeting, 25c. goods, by the court, 14c. a yard.

Skirt Patterns and Skirtings.

Mitchell's 25c. Skirt Lengths, by the court, 12½c.
Mitchell's 12½c. Skirtings, by the court, 7c. a yard.

Prints & Ginghams.

Remnants of 5c. and 6c. prints, D. K. and Light, by the court, 2½c. a yard.
Mitchell's 7 and 8c. Windsors, Merrimack & Simpson prints, by the court, 3½c. a yard.
Mitchell's 5c. Apron Ginghams, by the court, 3c. a yard.
Mitchell's 8c. D. K. Novelty prints, by the court, 4½c. a yard.
Mitchell's 8c. best Apron Ginghams, 5c. a yard.
Mitchell's 10c. Otis Remnants, by the court, 6½c. a yard.
Mitchell's 10 and 12½c. Dimities, in patterns only, by the court, 4½c. a yard.
Mitchell's 12½, 15 and 19c. Dimities, (foreign and domestic), by the court, 7c. a yard.
Mitchell's 19 and 25c. Imported Dimities and Organdies, by the court, 11c. a yard.
Mitchell's 15c. Double Fold Plaids, all colors, by the court, 4½c. a yard.
Mitchell's 12½c. Russia Fleece Suitings, by the court, 6¼c. a yard.
Mitchell's 25c. Double Face Figured Canton Flannels, by the court, 11c. a yard.
Mitchell's 19c. Black Satine, fast dye, by the court, 7c. a yard.
Mitchell's 15c. yard wide Silkalines, by the court, 8c. a yard.
Mitchell's 25c. Colored Satines, by the court, 11c. a yard.

Sheets.

Mitchell's 50 cent Sheets, full bleached, 3-inch Hem, by the court, 33 cents.
Mitchell's 75 cent Sheets, full bleached, 3-inch Hem, by the court, 47 cents.

Embroidered Flannels.

Mitchell's 29 and 37½c. Colored Embroidered Flannels, by the court, 19c. a yard.
Mitchell's 50c. Colored Embroidered Flannels, by the court, 29c. a yard

Toilet Goods.

Mitchell's 6c. Toilet Soap, Pure Olive Oil, by the court, 2 cakes for 5c.
Mitchell's 25c. Writing Paper, extra fine, by the court, 14c. a pound.
Mitchell's 20c. Box Paper, Smooth finish, by the court, 11c. box.
Mitchell's 25c. Playing Cards, by the court, 15c. pack.
Mitchell's 10c. Playing Cards, by the court, 6c. pack.
Mitchell's 8c. Blue Seal Vaseline, by the court, 3c. a bottle.
Mitchell's 5c. Curling Irons, by the court, 4c. each.
Mitchell's 25c. Writing Pads, 10c. each.

Knit Goods.

(These items ought to interest the ladies as they are cosy.)
Mitchell's 50c. Hoods and Fascinators, all colors, by the court, 19c.
Mitchell's 69c. Hoods and Fascinators, all colors, by the court, 29c.
Mitchell's $1. Hoods and Fascinators, all colors, by the court, 49c.
Mitchell's $1. Knit Shoulder Capes, by the court, 49c.
Mitchell's $1.50 Knit Shoulder Capes, by the court, 75c.
Mitchell's $1.75 Knit Shoulder Capes, by the court, $1.25.
Mitchell's $2.50 Knit Shawls, by the court, $1.49.

Children's Silk Hats & Bonnets.

(Beautiful headwear for the babies.)
Mitchell's 25c. Tam O'Shanters, by the court, 12½c.
Mitchell's 50c. Tam O'Shanters, by the court, 25c.
Mitchell's 50c. Silk Bonnets, by the court, 25c.
Mitchell's $1 Silk Bonnets, by the court, 49c.
Mitchell's $1.75 Silk Bonnets, by the court, 98c.
Mitchell's 75c. Stocking Caps, by the court, 39c.

Millinery, Millinery.

All Mitchell's Millinery to be closed out for what it will bring. Ladies, here's your chance.

Gloves.

Mitchell's 75 cent and $1 Job Kid Gloves, broken sizes, by the court 49 cents a pair.
Mitchell's $1 Suede Mousquetaire Gloves, by the court 59 cents a pair.
Mitchell's $1 Foster Kid Gloves, by the court 69 cents a pair.
Mitchell's $1.50 Gloves, lacing and button Mocha and Kid, by the court 98 cents a pair.
Mitchell's $1 Fur Lined Kid Gloves, by the court 49 cents pair.
Mitchell's $2 Fur Lined Kid Gloves, by the court 98 cents a pair.

HOSIERY.

Mitchell's 25 cent Fancy Opera Hose (ladies), by the court 9 cents a pair.
Mitchell's 15 cent Black Hose, fleeced lined (ladies), by the court 9 cents a pair.
Mitchell's 25 cent Black All Wool Hose (ladies), by the court 16 cents a pair.
Mitchell's 50 cent Black Cashmere Hose (ladies), by the court 29 cents a pair.
Mitchell's 15 cent Black Wool Hose, by the court 5 cents a pair.
Mitchell's 20 cent Black Wool Hose, by the court 11 cents a pair.
Mitchell's 25 cent Black Wool Hose by the court 17 cents a pair.
Mitchell's 20 cent Men's Merino Hose, by the court 9 cents a pair.

Cloaks. Cloaks.

$34, no more, no less, Mitchell's $5 to $9.49 Coats, by the court $2.98.
$34, no more, no less, Mitchell's $10 to $17 Coats, by the court $4.98.
All Mitchell's Coats, $17 to $23, by the court $12.98
Mitchell's $7 Fur Capes, ¾ length, by the court $2.98.
Mitchell's $12.50 Plush Capes, by the court $2.98.
Mitchell's $3.50 Children's Jackets, by the court 98 cents.
Mitchell's $12.50 to $25 Ladies' Suits, all wool, by the court $7.50.
Mitchell's $6 Cloth Capes, by the court $1.47.
Mitchell's 50 cent Plaid Waists, by the court 29 cents.

Umbrellas.

Mitchell's 75 cent Children's School Umbrellas, by the court 45 cents.
Mitchell's $1 Umbrellas (ladies'), by the court 69 cents.
Mitchell's $1.25 Umbrellas (ladies' and gents'), by the court 89 cents.
Mitchell's $1.50 Umbrellas (ladies' and gents'), by the court $1.09
Mitchell's $2.50 Umbrellas (ladies' and gents'), by the court $1.47.

Ribbons. Ribbons.

Mitchell's 5 and 7 cent Ribbons, by the court 2 cents a yard.
Mitchell's 10 cent Ribbons, by the court 5 cents a yard.
Mitchell's 12½ and 15 cent Ribbons, by the court 6¼ cents a yard.
Mitchell's 20 cent Ribbons, by the court 9 cents a yard.
Mitchell's 50 cent Ribbons, by the court 19 cents a yard.
Mitchell's 69 cent and $1 Ribbons, by the court 25 cents a yard.
Mitchell's 39 cent Stock Collars, by the court 19 cents each.

Jewelry and Leather Goods.

Mitchell's 10 cent Purses, by the court 3 cents each.
Mitchell's 15 cent Purses, by the court 7 cents each.
Mitchell's 25 cent Cano Purses, by the court 17 cents each.
Mitchell's 75 cent Pocket Books, by the court 39 cents each.
Mitchell's 75 cent Boston Bags, by the court 43 cents each.
Mitchell's 5 cent Stick Pins, by the court 1 cent each.
Mitchell's 7 cent Stick Pins, by the court 3 cents each.
Mitchell's 5 cent Hood Beads, by the court 3 cents a bunch.
Mitchell's 38 cent Bar Pins, by the court 19 cents each.
Mitchell's 98 cent Opera Chains, by the court 39 cents each.

Gents Furnishings.

Mitchell's 20 cent Linen Collars, by the court 10 cents each.
Mitchell's 25 cent Linen Cuffs, by the court 12½ cents a pair.
Mitchell's 25 cent Silk Ties, by the court, 11 cents each.
Mitchell's 50 cent Silk Neckwear, by the court 19 cents each.
Mitchell's 25 cent Suspenders, by the court 15 cents a pair.
Mitchell's 50 cent Cheviot Shirts, by the court 29 cents each.
Mitchell's $1 Wool Shirts, by the court 59 cents each.
Mitchell's 39 cent Woolen Gloves, by the court 19 cents a pair.
Mitchell's $1.25 All Wool Sweaters, by the court 89 cents each.
Mitchell's $1 and $1.25 Dress Gloves, by the court 69 cents a pair.

Books.

Readers! your choice!
The entire stock of Books (and Mitchell's is the largest and best in the city) to be closed out regardless of what the goods cost.

GEORGE F. STILES, MESSENGER IN INSOLVENCY.

THE STRUGGLE FOR FOOD.

It Isn't Always Simple to Get a Steak For 15 Cents.

It was in a cheap down town restaurant, where some of the waiters are reformed pugilists. The customer was a weak enough looking little man. He came in and sat down at the end table. "Whatcha want?" demanded the waiter.

"I'd like to have a top sirloin," said the customer.

"What, a top sirloin steak?" snarled the waiter.

"Is there a top sirloin anything else?" asked the customer meekly. "Did you think I wanted a top sirloin chicken or a top sirloin duck? When a man asks for a top sirloin, he wants a top sirloin steak, doesn't he?"

"Say, you look ot here," said the waiter. "When you come in here, you're supposed t' give yer order right, see? If yer want a steak, yer want to say yer want a steak, see? D'yo think d' boss hires mind readers fer waiters 'n sells steaks for 15 cents besides?"

"My friend, it seems to me you're a little sassy," said the meek customer.

"Say, didja come here t' pass remarks 'n t' eat?" demanded the waiter. "Come, whatcha want, or git out."

"I want a top sirloin steak, please," said the meek man a bit nervously.

"They ain't no please about it," snorted the waiter.

He walked away three steps toward the kitchen. Then he turned and came back. "Say, young fellow," he said, "it ain't a piece o' steak that you wants, it's a piece o' me, see, 'n yer goin t' git it."

Saying which he hauled off and swung his right around with force enough to have driven the meek man through the wall. The other customers jumped up and rushed at the waiter, but they were not quick enough. The meek man had let out with his left foot and kicked him in the shins. That kick bent him forward, and as he came the meek man swung his right and caught him in the short ribs. There was a grunt that was heard a block, and the waiter fell in his tracks. His wind was gone, and agony was written in his face. The meek man stood over him. It was a minute before the waiter came to, and, reliing over, painfully clambered to his feet. The meek man feinted with his right. The waiter dodged.

"Do I get my top sirloin steak 'n raw fried potatoes?" demanded the meek man.

"Sure yer do," said the waiter meekly, "butchu wouldn't if yer hadn't ordered 'em, see?" and he limped off toward the kitchen.

"It bents me," said the meek man, "how sassy some waiters do get."

The other customers went back to their places, and quiet reigned.—New York Sun.

PROOFREADER'S ERRORS.

Some Humorous Incidents That Are the Result of His Oversight.

No newspaper worker has to contend against greater obstacles than does the proofreader, and when everything is taken into consideration the average excellence of his work is little less than marvelous.

His errors of omission may easily be pardoned. Whenever the type calls a lovely young bride a "bird," the offense may lightly be overlooked, since the meaning is not entirely obscured. But the proofreader's errors of commission belong in a different category. Whenever he attempts to straighten out the tangled meaning of something he doesn't understand, the result is something to make the judicious grieve.

At the conclusion of the Li Hung Chang festivities in New York and just before the distinguished Celestial left for China by the Canadian route I wrote a paragraph, saying: "Before Li Hung Chang goes back to China he ought to see the United States." It came out in cold type, "Li Hung Chang is visiting the United States before going back to China." Simultaneously I found on my desk a note from the proofreader. It said: "You'll have to keep tab a little closer. That Chinaman has been in New York a week. Don't you read the papers?"

W. W. Naughton, the San Francisco sporting writer, once included in his sporting notes for The Examiner an item saying that "the young salmon are beginning to run." It appeared in print, "The young salmon are beginning to swim."

When Mr. Naughton asked for an explanation, the proofreader cheerily remarked: "That's all right, Billy. You had that mixed up with your turf stuff, but I straightened it out for you."

"But why didn't you let it go as I wrote it?" persisted Naughton.

"I couldn't," was the reply. "Who ever heard of a fish running?"—Chicago Times-Herald.

"Now, Kiss Me."

A funny incident occurred in a neighboring city, says an exchange, a few days since, and one too good to be lost. One of our celebrated composers has written a pretty song entitled "Kiss Me." A very pretty, blushing maid, having heard of the song and thinking she would get it, with some others, stepped into a music store to make a purchase. One of the clerks, a modest young man, stepped up to wait on her. The young lady threw back her veil, saying:

"I want 'Rock Me to Sleep.'"

The clerk got the song and put it before her.

"Now," said the young lady, "I want 'The Wandering Refugee.'"

"Yes, ma'am," said the clerk, bowing, and in a few minutes he produced the "Refugee."

"Now, 'Kiss Me,'" said the young lady, of course meaning the song above mentioned.

The poor clerk's eyes popped fire almost as he looked at the young lady in utter astonishment, for he was not aware that a song by that name had been published.

"Wh-what did you say, miss?"

"'Kiss Me,' said she.

"I can't do it. I never kissed a young lady in my life," said the clerk.

And about that time a veil dropped, a young lady left in a hurry, a clerk felt sick, and the dealer lost the sale of his music.

Earth's Nearest Planetary Neighbor.

Venus is the earth's nearest planetary neighbor, and on that account is an interesting subject. Her greatest distance from the sun is 67,705,000 miles, and her least 66,787,000, which makes her orbit nearly circular. At times, when she gets between us and the sun, she is only 4,000,000 miles away. At another time (when the planet is beyond the sun in a straight line from us) she is 162,000,000 miles from us. Venus is 7,700 miles in diameter, which makes her volume 92 per cent that of the earth. On the earth falling bodies travel 16.09 feet the first second; on Venus, only 13½ feet. Venus receives twice the light and heat that the earth does, and her year is only 224 days and a fraction in length.—St. Louis Republic.

A Perfect Actress.

Mrs. Bray—I never saw more perfect acting than Miss Spot's at that amateur performance.

Mr. Bray—She wasn't in the cast, was she?

Mrs. Bray—No. She sat in the front seat and looked as though she enjoyed it.—Comic Cuts.

NORTH SEA ANTIQUES

HOW THE WILY COLLECTOR DEALS IN FUTURES WITH THE PEASANT.

The Plan That Must Now Be Adopted to Secure Specimens of Old Dutch Furniture—Imitations Are Made and Freely Sold to Collectors Who Are Not Posted.

Though nearly every dealer in antiquities will deny it unless he sees that by affirming such a thing cautiously he can get a higher price for the articles at present in his warerooms, it is a fact that the old furniture marts of New York and London—New York particularly—have been swept very nearly clean. There are still to be found, it is true, good pieces of ancient furniture—colonial, Dutch, old English, French and Spanish—here and there, but they are seldom pieces of as fine a quality and of as good a style of decoration as it was possible to purchase ten years ago, while at moderate prices it is impossible to buy anything of great excellence, save by the barest chance. To the unwary, the badly posted collectors, the old furniture mart does not show this, for the trade has been tampered with, and imitations are freely sold in many quarters. Buying old furniture is now like buying Japanese curios in Japan—one must be a keen collector not to load himself up with plausible seeming "truck."

Holland especially has been ransacked by the agents of American and English dealers in every hole and corner so thoroughly that nothing remains to be purchased. The well to do in the towns and villages, even in the open country, will not yield, of course, to the wiles and persuasiveness of the dealers' agents, even when a very high price is offered. Within the last two or three years the principals themselves of old furniture concerns have been visiting this corner of Europe in the hope of doing better, but they, too, have failed to pick up much of value. It is said that practically every cottage in the land of the dikes has been gone through, with disappointing results.

Old Dutch furniture has such a sure and profitable sale today, even when the dealer himself has to pay high prices for it, that this state of affairs is a most distressing one. The only chance of getting any specimens now has come to be by visiting the islands of the North sea that are off the line of travel. There the dealer meets with some success, though he has to buy in a most curious way. He arrives at some small village or town hardly known to the rest of the world and, taking his post at one of the tables in the "taproom" of the little tavern of the place, begins to smoke a long pipe and to quaff a mixture of schnapps.

About the room are seated Dutch villagers, puffing away placidly without a word. Chance offering, the dealer speaks to the one nearest him and announces the fact that he is desirous of buying some fine old pieces of furniture. The Dutchman smokes meditatively for full five minutes before he answers that he is sorry, but he has none to sell. The dealer, still sending out clouds of smoke from his pipe bowl and ordering more schnapps, after allowing the proper number of moments to pass in silence, asks if he then does not know of some one who might be induced to sell.

Half a day has been consumed altogether before the villager finally answers that he thinks he does know of such a man. There are more pipes and more drinking, and then the Dutchman agrees to take the dealer to that man the following afternoon. The next day there is another session of smoke and schnapps in the tavern before they start out. At the house of the villager there is another hour or two spent in leading up to the subject, haste of any kind being hated in dealings with the North sea islanders, and then, after careful consideration, the grizzled old head of the family decides that he cannot sell his household relics.

Any other man than a thoroughly posted dealer would know he was beaten and leave in disgust. But the dealer who understands these islands and the ways of their inhabitants has another card to play. Bidding goodby to the old man, he and his guide go in search of the son. The dealer while he was in the villager's house saw the furniture and knows what he wants. The son is not so obdurate. He likes the clink and the rustle of the gold, silver and bank notes the dealer produces. "But," he says, "I cannot sell the furniture. It is not mine to sell." All the same, he looks wistfully at the money.

"I understand," answers the dealer. "Of course you can't sell. The furniture is not yours. But it will be soon, perhaps in less than a year. Your father is getting to be an old man. He will die in a little while. You are the heir. When he dies, the property will be yours to do what you will with."

The son smokes on stolidly, but with a gleam of understanding in his heavy eyes. He looks up at the dealer with great interest.

"Now," that gentleman goes on, "I have a proposition to make to you, mynheer. Promise me when your father dies and you come into the estate you will sell me this and this and this." (He names several articles he saw in the house.) "I will pay you so much for them, and so many guilders down to bind the bargain."

This proposition is invariably accepted, and something like $10 in gold secures these pieces of furniture. "When your father dies, mynheer," the dealer continues, "you can let me know. I will send you the balance of the money, and you can ship the goods over to me."

It is in this way that the best of the old Dutch furniture has to be bought nowadays. So honest are these North sea island peasants that no bill of sale is made out and no agreement drawn up. The young peasant's word stands and is thought sufficient. When he comes into the estate, he carries out his end of the bargain and sends over the furniture.—New York Tribune.

Dissipated.

"I am confident," said the cheerful idiot, "that the breakfast must have been out late last night."

"Why?" kindly asked the shoe clerk boarder.

"The milk is looking blue; the beefsteak feels tough; the coffee is weak; the jelly is shaky; the hash is all cut up, and about the only thing on the bill of fare that seems to have my sand is the stewed prunes, and even they are rather seedy."

Here Mrs. Hasheroft entered the discussion, which became so warm that the butter assumed a run down appearance.—Indianapolis Journal.

Pope Pius IX, in 1871, spoke of his tiara as the symbol of his threefold dignity, in heaven, upon earth and in purgatory.

By the shortest mail route the distance from San Francisco to St. Louis is 2,281 miles.

Cause Bell.

"What was it made Dr. Stallwort so angry at the editors of The Daily Bread?"

"They published an item about him, in which his name appeared as K. J. Stallwort, M. C., instead of M. D., and they couldn't make him believe it was accidental. He thought it was an intentional insult."—Chicago Tribune.

BOAT STOOD ON END.

Uncle Joe Wells' Unfortunate Experience as a First Mate.

Many of the annual visitors to French Lick Springs know old Uncle Joe Wells, the veteran village blacksmith, but there are few if any of them who know that when Joe was a young man he "follered boatin" and was a deckhand on the river. Among the boats that Joe worked on in the early days was a little stern wheel boat called the Vulture. Upon one occasion the mate of the Vulture took sick, and the captain appointed Joe to take his place, and Joe was proud of his promotion. One night, coming out of Green river, the Vulture was hailed to land and take on eight hogsheads of tobacco. She was a short, narrow, light, stern wheel boat, with only one boiler, and that located about the middle of the boat. She rounded to, stuck her nose into the bank, and the gangplanks were run out. The deckhands, headed by Joe, rolled the tobacco aboard and left it in a single row, reaching from the head of the boiler to the capstan. The captain was somewhat surprised that the eight hogsheads rolled on the head end of his little boat didn't make her draw much more water than when she landed. The captain rang the bell, the plank was pulled in, and the Vulture commenced backing to get away from the bank. Joe and the crew put a pole out against the bank and shoved.

"Here she goes!" shouted Joe, and he hardly yelled before she gave a backward jump. Her head went down in 20 feet of water, the stern flew up in the air; the wheel, still spinning, went out on the bank. The tobacco held her head down and kept her stern sticking up out of the water 30 feet, and every man on her was either thrown ashore or had to swim to the bank. Joe had to swim, and soon as he climbed the bank he started for French Lick on foot and has never steamboated any since. Joe had let the boat's head rest on a big rock while he rolled the tobacco on board and with the tobacco on her bow and aid the stern being light she naturally made a dive for the bottom.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

QUEENS WHO SMOKE.

The Use of Cigarettes Extending Among Women All Over Europe.

According to Les Annales, the empress of Austria smokes from 30 to 40 cigarettes a day. The dowager empress of Russia is a confirmed smoker, but confines her indulgence to her own private apartments, apparently in deference to the feelings of the young czarina, who is opposed to the use of cigarettes, which has become prevalent among women in the best society in St. Petersburg.

The queen of Roumania, the queen regent of Spain, Queen Amelia of Portugal, who in this respect follows the example of her mother, the wife of the Comte de Paris, and the queen of Italy are all smokers.

"In France," Les Annales continues, "the association of men and women in all kinds of sports has been the cause of a greater degree of intimacy and has brought us to accept the cigarette, whose use is extending among young women of the most exclusive circles. Even the most critical no longer protest when two rosy lips send out a few puffs of smoke between a couple of games of tennis. Besides, our grandmothers loved tobacco. The Duchess of Chartres and the Duchess of Bourbon under Louis XIV even went so far as to smoke pipes—yes, pipes, my dears. And in the 'Letters of a Traveler' we read that George Sand always kept tobacco on hand for her own personal use.

"In all times Spanish women have smoked, and not only cigarettes, but cigars. Marbot in his 'Memoirs' tells us this without mincing matters. And they smoke in England and in the United States, although in the latter country it is only recently that women have begun to use tobacco. There was a story in Gil Blas not long ago to the effect that three young girls in Louisville were seen smoking by a policeman and were arrested. The judge, although recognizing that the accused were not conforming to the proprieties, felt bound to release them because they were violating no law."

His First Music Lessons.

Max Muller, the famous oriental scholar, in Cosmopolis tells how he began his music lessons. It should be premised that his father was dead and he and his mother were living at his grandfather's:

There was a large garden stretching out behind the house, which was our playground. Our neighbors' gardens were separated on each side from our own by a low hedge only.

Our neighbor on the right side took lodgers, and one of them was a young man who had come to Dessau to study music under F. Schneider and at the same time to give music lessons. He had been a theological student, but had ungeistlicht (changed saddles), and now tried to support himself as best he could at Dessau. He often talked to me across the garden hedge (I was only 5 years old).

One day he lifted me across into his own garden and asked whether I would like to learn the pianoforte. I, of course, said yes, and he then made me promise to come to him every day for half an hour, but not to say a word to my mother or anybody else.

The bargain was struck. I kept my music quite secret, till, after about half a year or so, I sat down at my grandfather's pianoforte, and, to the amazement of everybody, played some easy pieces of Mozart or Diabelli. Of course the young theological student—his name was Kahle—was engaged at once to be my music teacher. He charged 5 groschen (sixpence) for a lesson, and I made very rapid progress.

Jeff Davis as a Prisoner.

While Jefferson Davis was a prisoner at Fortress Monroe he was guarded by Second Lieutenant Upham, since governor of Wisconsin, says the Detroit Tribune. The two were on friendly terms, as Davis was interested in Wisconsin men and matters. While a young man he had crossed that state twice from Milwaukee to Prairie du Chien, and once from Fort Howard to the same place, using only Indian trails and becoming very familiar with the different tribes. Governor Upham says that he was much struck by his prisoner's wonderful memory. In a corner of his casemate in the fortress Davis had a pile of newspaper clippings two feet high, made up in large part of articles about himself taken from northern journals. He was always treated with great courtesy, was never put in chains, as has been asserted, and Mrs. Davis was allowed to come and go as she would.

The deadly nightshade in Italy and Spain is the emblem of falsehood. It is probable that the poisonous character of the plant had something to do with the symbolism.

In the year B. C. 128, 800,000 persons perished by a pestilence arising from the putrefaction of great swarms of dead locusts.

Cullom Medal For Peary.

The American Geographical society has awarded to Civil Engineer Robert E. Peary, U. S. N., for his work in Greenland the Cullom gold medal. Mr. Peary is the first recipient of the medal, for which funds were provided by the late General George W. Cullom, U. S. A., vice president of the Geographical society.

TRIALS OF AN AGENT.

ONE DAY'S SITTER EXPERIENCES OF A MAN IN NEED.

Unable to Find Other Employment, He Undertook the Task of Peddling—He Now Appeals to Housewives In Behalf of the Chaps Who Ring the Doorbell.

If perchance my reader is a busy housewife whose patience and temper are sorely tried by the incessant ringing of hucksters, peddlers, agents and the like, I adjure her to stay her wrath, for these men are trying as best they can to gain a living from a hard and unsympathetic world. And a very poor living and a very hard world it is to these hapless waifs of fortune, many of whom are forced by hard luck and poverty to take up this most unpleasant employment. None, I am sure, does so from choice. It is this or—starvation. Too proud to beg, too honest to steal, from door to door the weary agent goes, meeting with rebuffs and insults and callous regard that cut a man's heart to the quick.

It fell to the writer's lot, through circumstances unnecessary to detail, that he was forced to try to earn his bread by any honest means he could. The "ignis fatuus" of promised employment had lured him into the bog of pennilessness. I knew that an agent's life was not a rosy one, but I had heard of men making at least a living, and, being young and strong, why should not I? I looked around for something to sell and finally chanced upon a safety pin. I could get a dozen for 60 cents, which I could retail for 10 cents each, quite a nice profit, and visions of dozens sold in a day brought a speedy solution of my financial difficulties.

Never shall I forget my sensation when I rang the first doorbell. I could feel my cheeks burn, and had it not been for the presence of two men on the opposite corner I believe I would have turned and fled. It was too late. The door opened, and before me stood my first possible customer.

For a moment I was too embarrassed to speak; then I stammered, "Is—is—the lady of the house in?" (The proper formula, I believe.) "Yes, sir," she was. With a grand effort I produced a sample of my pin and began: "I have here, madam, a new safety pin, an excellent thing for children; will positively not come unfastened, cannot bend or break and which I am selling at 10 cents; would you take one?" She must have read my inexperience at a glance, for it was with a smile she answered, "No, I do not need any; good day," and the door was closed. Setback No. 1. Well, next door perhaps they will need some. No, they had no children. The next had children, but they didn't need pins; so on to another; perhaps they were pinless. Here I met no response to my ringing, and lacking courage to ring again I walked past a few houses to brace up for another trial.

Hardly had the bell ceased to jingle in the place I was then trying when a window raised, and in no gentle accents I heard: "Get off my steps with your dirty feet. We don't want anything." I got.

Although my shoes were neatly blackened, I felt as if I had acres of mud on them. And mean! Great heavens, if a man convicted of some cowardly crime could feel more abject than I did I pity him! I walked so fast to get away and cover my mortification that I passed out of the block before I could collect my senses. It seemed to me as if every window held some one watching me and that every one knew my errand and had contempt for me. My purpose was an honest one, but shame was on me. I had thought that being neatly dressed and as I flattered myself of genteel appearance I would not have the agent's stamp; now my disguise was torn from me, and I was scorned by all men.

However, this was not going to do. My last few cents were represented by these wretched pins, and sell them somehow I must. I soothed my injured feelings by thoughts of better luck, and, though sadly lacking my former confidence, I started on another row of houses. At some I was listened to with patience. I fancied once I had a customer. At others I scarcely began before the stereotyped "Don't want any" came. Time and again the door was closed in my face at the first sign of my calling, and at several places the householder contented herself with answering from a window. My prospects of selling seemed to grow less and less.

While less sensitive than at the first, I was still haunted by the idea that everybody was looking at me, and had I not chanced upon my first customer I would have even then given up in despair. At the last house in the row a cheery little woman answered the bell, and when I showed her my attractive (?) article she was attention at once. "Why, that is just what I want." Would I wait a minute until she got her purse? Would I? I would have waited hours. God bless her! The word of encouragement and kind good day was like water to a thirsty traveler.

That 10 cent piece she gave me I would not part with were I starving. I grew hopeful again; had walked through two blocks and sold one pin; time, 20 minutes. I had 11 left. Twenty-two blocks and 3 hours and 40 minutes more and all would be gone. Doggedly I went from door to door, with a defiant air that sadly belied my feeling. I really would have been surprised if I had sold a pin, but I meant to see the thing through to the bitter end. Growing more and more tired and heartsick, I kept on until dusk found me miles from home. It was not so much the inability to dispose of my stock in trade; it was a bitter feeling of resentment against the callous, hard hearted world that deprived me of desire or courage to face its insult, rebuffs and thoughtless cruelty to one so unfortunate as to be—an agent.

I have the 11 pins yet. Any one can have them at cost, with loss of experience thrown in. All I have to say to one embarking on such a career is, lose your pride and sensitiveness, recognize in yourself an outcast and a nuisance. If you cannot, go and break stones on the highways. Stones are not harder than hearts to the unfortunate.—Philadelphia Exchange.

A Short Sermon.

No time or place is sacred to the enthusiastic joker. Duclos tells, in his memoirs, how the prince archbishop of Cologne asked license to preach in the royal chapel at Versailles, when visiting Louis XIV himself. All the court assembled. It was April 1. The prince archbishop mounted the pulpit in stately fashion, bowed from side to side and stood a moment as if collecting his thoughts, then shouted "April fools!" picked up his skirts and ran.

Accidentally Overheard.

"Pa, are you only an imitation man?"

"No, child. Why?"

"'Cause I heard sister Belle tell Mr. Padgor in th' hall las' night 'at he wuz th' on'y real man in th' whole world."—Chicago Record.

On the Veranda.

"There goes Mrs. Chatwicks. What does she come to Florida for?"

"She wants to get rid of her rheumatism."

"But why does she bring her three daughters along?"

"Oh, she wants to get rid of them too."—Truth.

TROPIC LIGHT AND HEAT.

They Were the First Things That Impressed a Visitor to Jamaica.

The light and the heat are the two things that most impress one on first coming to this land. The light is the more impressive of the two. From sunrise to sunset it is omnipresent and constant. The very shadows are luminous, dark though they appear by contrast. I should say that latitude 17 was about 46,000,000 miles nearer the sun than latitude 40. Yet it is a tender, soft, suffused light, not a fierce and hard one. The atmosphere is not so rarefied as that of our own west. One can read here by moonlight, but one cannot read fine print easily. The remote distances of the landscapes are melted in an aerial haze instead of being defined with the relentless clearness of a steel engraving. Nevertheless the light of the tropics is superlative. It seems to belong to a planet more recently evolved from the parental luminary than ours. So intense and pervasive is it one would almost say it irradiates the mind as well as the body. It appears to possess a spiritual quality. I had read of blazing tropic suns, of scorching, blistering tropic heats, but I find nothing of the sort. However great the ultimate effect may be, the manner is always gentle, sweet, subtle, soothing. Harbour street in Kingston never shows so savage a temperature as Broadway in New York. But, for all that it will not do to take undue liberties with this soft spoken climate.

After walking a few miles along the white, undulating roads or panting up a steep hillside nothing could be more delicious than the touch of the northern breeze fanning you as you sit under the shadow of a broad spreading silk cotton, nor could anything be more dangerous. You are being fanned by the wings of death. Evaporation is wonderfully rapid. You come in from exercise drenched with perspiration, and before you can make ready for a "rub down" your skin is already dry. In the north a slight chill may be followed by a slight cold, and that be the end of it. Here your chill may turn out the end of everything for you. Moreover, the soil when dampened by rains probably exhales a miasma, productive of what we call malarial fever. In Jamaica it occasionally develops into an appallingly ugly and brief disease known as black vomit.

On the other hand, if you are rationally cautious and let liquor of every kind alone, you may walk or climb or play tennis or ride horseback all through the hottest parts of the cloudless day and feel only the better for it at night. In fact, you must take plenty of outdoor exercise in order to be at your best.

The way to get ill is to avoid exertion and perspiration and sit at ease in the shade absorbing cooling drinks. Such people sometimes last two years. Those who pursue the alternative regimen are not surprised to find themselves alive and alert at 50 and upward. Of course it is more difficult to get ill on the higher levels than on the lower ones, but taking the island by long and large it is one of the healthiest places on the globe.—Julian Hawthorne in Century.

HUMAN SKIN STROPS.

How Instruments of the Dissecting Rooms Are Kept Sharp.

It is well known that in dissecting the most delicate and finest of steel instruments are used. It is necessary to keep these instruments extremely sharp. The ordinary coarse stone or strop would utterly destroy the delicate blades. It is also well known that a razor can be nicely "finished" on the palm of the hand. This fact led to the use of small crude strops made of bits of flesh, secured in the dissecting room. The possibilities of this human flesh strop appealed so forcibly to the practical mind of one of the students that he began experiments, which have resulted in the introduction, very quietly on the market of a razor strop made of human flesh.

One side of these strops is made of black flesh and the other side of white flesh. The skin for these strops is secured in this way: When students are given parts of the human body to dissect, the skin is usually removed and thrown away. This waste skin is now in great demand.

The leg skin is the part most prized, as it is from this that the most desirable strips of flesh for razor strops are secured. The epidermis and the dermis are carefully removed together in a strip 18 inches by 5 inches. All fat is cut away, and the strip is then put in a strong solution of arsenic and water, where it is allowed to remain for about five hours. It is now changed to a weaker solution of arsenic and left for a day and a half. It is thoroughly saturated with linseed oil to soften it, and after being rubbed hard with a smooth, round stick it is rendered flexible and ready for mounting.

The two strips of human flesh are pasted together back to back and make a razor strop which is said by those who have used them to be far superior to the ordinary razor strop of leather.—San Francisco Chronicle.

George Sand.

One of my friends asked her one day what she thought of my book on America, and she answered, "Monsieur, I am only accustomed to read the books which are presented to me by their authors." I was strongly prejudiced against Mme. Sand, for I loathe women who write, especially those who systematically despise the weaknesses of their sex instead of interesting us by displaying them in their true character. Nevertheless, she pleased me. I thought her features rather massive, but her expression admirable. All her mind seemed to have taken refuge in her eyes, abandoning the rest of her face to matter, and I was particularly struck at meeting in her with something of the naturalness of behavior of great minds. She had a real simplicity of manner and language, which she mingled, perhaps, with some little affectation of simplicity of dress. I confess that more adorned she would have appeared more simple.—"Recollections" of De Tocqueville.

Sherman and History.

Rose Eytinge says she once introduced a boy, a friend of her son, to General Sherman, and the youth in his embarrassment stammered out: "General, this is a great honor. I have read about you in my history." For the rest of the time Sherman froze the young man, and the actress asked him the reason. "The general rolled his big bushy eyebrows up," says Miss Eytinge, "and said in his blunt way: 'Didn't you hear him say he had read about me in history? Does he think I'm Moses?'"

Proof Positive.

"Do you believe that children inherit the suppressed inclinations of their parents?"

"I'm sure of it. You ought to see my baby pull my wife's mother's nose!"—Smart Magazine.

A Self Made Man.

"I am wholly a self made man," said the gentleman with the air of money to inculcate.

They who heard him laughed softly. It was common report that the bald area on the top of his head was the work of his wife.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

MURPHY EATS AGAIN

REMARKABLE RECOVERY AFTER YEARS OF PECULIAR SUFFERING.

For Years He Was Fed Through a Silver Tube—His Long Closed Esophagus Suddenly Reopens—First Taste of Solid Food In Six Years.

Colonel Michael C. Murphy is a man of medical miracles. For upward of five years, until within the past three weeks, no particle of food or drink has passed into Colonel Murphy's stomach through his lips. He awoke one morning and found out that he could swallow again. That was less than a month ago. Today he is taking all his nourishment as other men do.

Colonel Murphy is the Tammany leader in the First district. For many years he was a member of the New York state senate and one of the sturdiest and most active Democratic members of that body. In 1889 he was taken down with a disease of the stomach. From a normal weight of 240 pounds he was reduced to a skeleton, less than 90 pounds in weight. For a year the most eminent physicians of New York wrestled with his case.

It was decided that his ailment was stricture of the esophagus. The aperture leading to the stomach was absolutely closed. Not a particle of liquid could be forced through. Drs. Henner, Lincoln, Janeway, Goldthwaite, Loomis and Kinnicutt spent hours upon hours consulting over the case. They decided that there was but one way to prolong his life. An incision was made through the abdomen, a silver tube inserted and liquid food poured through that into his stomach. The experiment was more than a partial success.

The man recovered something of his former health, grew strong enough to get out and mingle with his fellow men. He increased his weight from 86 pounds to about 120 and slowly began to take his place in the busy world. He re-entered politics and held public offices.

Three times a day his attendant fed him a certain amount of liquid food, prepared under medical direction, through the silver tube in his abdomen. About three weeks ago, sitting in the office of a friend, his lips felt parched, and doing as he had done thousands of times before he took a part of a glass of water, letting it down into his throat, expecting, of course, that it would not go down. But it did. He could hardly believe it. A moment later he took two or three swallows more.

"I nearly fainted from my own emotions," Colonel Murphy said. "I excused myself to my friend and hurried out and went back to my rooms as fast as possible. I had certainly taken to my lips more than half a glass of water, and it had gone somewhere—where I did not dare think. Was it possible that after all those years of suffering I was really getting well? I went to my room and called for a pitcher of ice water. I drank another half glass. The same result followed.

"I could hardly wait for Mr. Bacon, who has been my faithful attendant for years and one of the most expert nurses I have ever known. When he came in, I could hardly speak, I was so wrought up with my emotions. Finally I said to him I believed I could swallow a little. He was almost as much excited as I as he prepared a little thin beef tea. I swallowed it slowly, but without pain or trouble. I cannot tell you the emotions that that act brought to me. As that food passed into my stomach, bringing the sense of relief and strength and pleasure that food does bring, I would not have changed places, position or personality with an Astor or anybody else. Later I drank part of a glass of milk. Next morning I drank a cup of coffee for the first time in more than five years—yes, almost six years. And then I went to see my doctor.

"He told me that nature was doing what medical science was unable to do; that I had only to go slow and avoid unnecessary straining of the organs that had lain dormant so long and I would fully recover. I have gained rapidly since then and am now eating real food, and I needn't tell you how much I enjoy it. I am stronger and heavier than I have been since 1889."—New York World.

ALUMINIUM FLYING MACHINE.

A Pittsburg Man's Aerial Invention For Which He Claims Success.

Charles D. de Fonest of Pittsburg has invented a flying machine which, he says, will fly. He has an aluminium model, which bears a resemblance to a large eagle so far as shape and dimensions are concerned. He was careful to arrange that the body of the bird would hold sufficient gas to make the machine buoyant enough to elevate and sustain itself in the air. After making the model work satisfactorily he is now building a machine that will sustain the weight of a man.

The other day he took his model to an open field. After filling it with gas he attached a rope to it. As soon as released it started skyward until the end of the rope was reached. The bulk and main portions of the machine will be entirely of aluminium. The huge bird is 18 feet long. In the lower part of the body a compartment has been provided to hold 45 gallons of gasoline. This operates an engine. The wings are 18 feet long by 14 feet wide, with a 12 foot stroke. On top of the bird back a wave shaped propeller 18 feet long by 6 feet in diameter is attached. The tail is almost square and acts like a rudder on a boat. The legs are made of light steel coil springs 6 feet long.

Women Against Big Hats.

Following the initiative taken by M. J. Leslie, who introduced an ordinance in councils providing for a fine for wearing hats in the theaters, the Pittsburg Women's club called a special meeting to consider the advisability of presenting to the state legislature a bill "providing for the abolition of headgear which obstructs the view in theaters." Lieutenant Governor Walter Lyon has been persuaded by the club members to prepare the bill. Representative A. J. Pitcairn has already promised to present it to the legislature, and several of the club members will be on hand to aid in securing its passage.

A Strange Affliction.

About four weeks ago, while eating dinner, Mrs. Dietrich Vansagern, a resident of Dunseuss township, O., met with a very strange affliction, which has caused her to be in a comatose condition ever since. She has wakeful intervals about 18 hours apart, when her attendants feed her milk, thus sustaining life. So far the case baffles the skill of the physician to find the cause or remedy, but is supposed to be a disease of the brain. She is a young woman of 25 years and is the mother of several children.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Still Better.

"Talk about elevatin de stage!"

"Yes?"

"Wot's de matter wid lowerin de gallery?"—Chicago Record.

Over the Fence and Out.

I asked fair Gertrude to be mine
And pressed her to my breast.
Out flew her father's number nine,
And—well, I did the rest.
—Cleveland Leader.

IN SUMMERTIDE.

What time the brazen sun offends the sky,
She frets in heavy mockery of sleep
And feels for him in dreams as billows orgey
And clutch to reach a seashell doll and dry.
So he in town would fain put business by,
Her face is all the books his mind can keep,
And plans are webs where through her fingers sweep.
The faroff witch weaves every thought awry.
But with the evening dawns their real day,
For twilight steals about her like a plea
And brings her lover speeding to her side
With fond demandings that are not denied,
And summer moonshine builds a new Cathay,
Wherein they dream beside a summer sea.
—Rupert Hughes in Scribner's.

WOMEN'S HUMOR.

Are They More Good Natured Than Men? Is Now the Question.

A reflective and somewhat philosophic citizen was talking about woman's sense of humor and declared that in a general way the things which annoyed man seemed to amuse a woman. On being asked to illustrate what he meant, the philosopher said:

"All of us have probably had the experience of being thrown bodily across a car on to the floor or into somebody's lap while going around a corner. Now, it has been my invariable observation that when that occurs to a man he is visibly annoyed. If he is a frequent car passenger, like myself, he exhibits a sort of stoic disgust at the unnecessary violence of the company. If he is very young, he may become embarrassed and flushed. But never by any possibility does he see anything humorous in this experience.

"On the other hand, a woman always seems to regard it as a facetious pleasantry devised by the officers of the company. A woman may ride on the cars every day, and if she does she is thrown off her feet probably twice a week and sees some other woman victimized nearly every day. Yet, whether she is the unfortunate or whether it is some other woman in the car, there is for her an unfailing source of mirth in the proceeding.

"The woman who gets slammed around until her hat is awry and her coiffure dislocated and after treading on the toes of seven other passengers is finally deposited out of breath in some other woman's lap laughs aloud in a gleeful way. So does the owner of the lap, and so does nearly every other woman in the car. As a source of feminine mirth this experience seems never to stale.

"I haven't decided yet whether the explanation is that women are more good natured under some kinds of imposition than men are or whether the solution of the problem is shrouded in the eternal mystery which surrounds the feminine conception of humor in general."

The speaker would probably have continued to elucidate his views on the topic in hand had not his sister withered him with a look of such contempt as convinced him that further discussion on that line was dangerous.—Philadelphia Press.

Grant's Delight In Taking Prisoners.

He made very few comments upon the stirring events which were crowding so closely upon one another until the reports came in regarding the prisoners. When the large numbers captured were announced, he said, with the first trace of animation he had shown: "That's the kind of news I like to hear. I had hoped that a bold dash at daylight would secure a large number of prisoners. Hancock is doing well." This remark was eminently characteristic of the Union commander. His extreme fondness for taking prisoners was manifested in every battle he fought. When word was brought to him of a success on any part of the line, his first and most eager question was always, "Have any prisoners been taken?" The love for capturing prisoners amounted to a passion with him. It did not seem to arise from the fact that they added so largely to the trophies of battle, and was, no doubt, chiefly due to his tenderness of heart, which prompted him to feel that it was always more humane to reduce the enemy's strength by captures than by slaughter. His desire in this respect was amply gratified, for during the war it fell to his lot to capture a larger number of prisoners than any general of modern times.—General Horace Porter in Century.

Christmas For the Birds.

Christmas is celebrated in Sweden to an extent unknown in the United States, and the celebration is not over till Jan. 13, or "twentieth day Yule." A very pretty feature of the festivities is thus described by Mr. Thomas in his "Sweden and the Swedes:"

One wintry afternoon, at Jul-tide, I had been skating on a pretty lake three miles from Gothenburg. On my way home I noticed that at every farmer's house there was erected in the middle of the dooryard a pole, to the top of which was bound a large, full sheaf of grain.

"Why is this?" I asked my comrade.

"Oh, that's for the birds, the little wild birds. They must have a merry Christmas, too, you know."

Yes, so it is. Not a peasant in Sweden will sit down with his children to a Christmas dinner within doors till he has first raised aloft a Christmas dinner for the little birds that live in the cold and snow without.

Nicotiana Affinis.

Nicotiana affinis, the border flower, which opens about 6 o'clock and gives a powerful and pleasant fragrance during the night, takes its name from the botanical term for the tobacco plant, nicotiana, which was named in honor of John Nicot of Nismes, ambassador from the king of France to Portugal, who procured the first seeds from a Dutchman, who had them from Florida.

Decidedly Honest.

"Honest?" exclaimed the man to whom the query was addressed. "Why, that man is absurdly honest. He is unnecessarily and foolishly honest. What do you think he did?"

"Give it up."

"He furnished good material on a government contract. Oh, he'll get a diamond studded harp if any one does!"—Chicago Post.

The Hawthorn.

The cratægus, the botanical name for the hawthorn, comes from a Greek word signifying "strength," from the well known hardness and tenacity of the wood. The common name comes from a Saxon expression signifying hedge thorn, from the frequency with which this plant was employed in hedges.

The present king of Italy is King Humbert, who ascended the throne Jan. 9, 1878. Victor Emmanuel, his father, ascended the throne of Sardinia in 1849 and became king of Italy March 7, 1861.

One perch, builder's measure, equals 22 cubic feet of stone built into the wall.

Somewhat Revolutionary.

"Many of our greatest thinkers contend that the bicycle is the cause of our hard times, and I begin to believe it."

"Why? It necessitates considerable inflation."

"I know it, but it concentrates wealth."

"Oh, in the hands of the makers?"

"No, the repairers."—New York Sunday World.

FINEST IN HISTORY.

GREAT PREPARATIONS FOR THE INAUGURATION OF M'KINLEY.

The Exercises at the Capitol to Be Shortened—How the City Will Be Beautified. General Horace Porter Chosen Grand Marshal of the Parade—The Grand Ball.

The ceremonies attendant upon the inauguration of President Elect McKinley will surpass all previous functions of like character in this country, not only in magnitude and splendor, but in perfection and economy of detail. Money and effort will not be stinted in the preparations now making for a thoroughly impressive inauguration of the chief magistrate, but in all the ceremonies, in the street pageant and at the ball, there will be evident a finer sense of the artistic and a more intelligent regard for the comfort of the participants than has characterized the lavishly conceived and often crudely and uncomfortably executed inaugural ceremonies of the past.

The executive committee in charge of the inaugural ceremonies of 1897 is composed of men who thoroughly grasp the difficulties of the situation that con-

GENERAL HORACE PORTER.

fronts them, and who are endeavoring to cope with them in a manner that shall make the inauguration of Mr. McKinley the grandest and at the same time the most perfect from the standpoint of good sense and good taste that has ever been witnessed in this country.

General Porter is fitted in an eminent way for the important duties under his charge. He is perhaps the most successful organizer of military parades in the country, the latest example of his genius in this direction being his management of the great sound money parade in New York. On this occasion he succeeded in marching 125,000 men over the entire route, according to arrangements, the rear files reaching the end of the route only seven minutes behind schedule time.

General Porter has the able assistance of Colonel Corbin, who had general charge of the ceremonies on the occasion of the inauguration of President Garfield and was adjutant general of the last two inaugural parades.

At General Porter's suggestion, it has been decided to condense the exercises at the capitol as much as possible, and the parade will start at once on the conclusion of the inauguration ceremony proper and will proceed immediately to the end of the route, the usual interruption to allow the outgoing and incoming presidents to lunch together being avoided. The parade will be dismissed this year at Washington circle, instead of the White House, as formerly, and General Porter expects that the procession will be able to pass at the rate of 12,000 an hour. Twenty-four files of foot will march in close column, and there will be no change in formation en route.

The first division of the procession will be divided into three brigades, the first to be composed of regular United States troops and the national guard of the District of Columbia, the second of the national guard of Pennsylvania, and the third of the national guards of other states, headed by their governors and their staffs, their places in the line being assigned according to the date of their adoption of the constitution in the case of the 13 original states, and with reference to admission to the Union of the others.

The second grand division will be composed of civic organizations in the order of their establishment. It will be divided into two subsections, the first comprising uniformed clubs, the second ununiformed organizations.

While it is proposed that the parade shall be of sufficient length and of a character that shall adequately represent all classes of Americans, military, naval and civilian, the committees on the parade are exercising the greatest discrimination in its composition. In the first place, they have set a general limit of 60,000 men as the total number, believing that under their improved plan of march in steady moving, close columns, and with many collateral facilities for economizing time that have never been taken advantage of on previous occasions, they will be easily able to move the entire procession to the end of the route in five hours.

This has never been accomplished before. Indeed, it has generally been the case that, owing to the extraordinarily large number of men that have been given a place in line on the programme, many thousands have never moved from their base of formation, and darkness has overtaken them still marking time under the tree boxes where they took their stand hours before.

As may readily be believed, the committee is laboring under no dearth of material with which to make up the procession. On the contrary, it is difficult to exercise a proper and just discrimination among the hosts of organizations that have signified a desire of being accorded a place in the line. To arrive at a result that shall fitly represent the section of country from which the bodies come and yet shall not weary the eye with a prolonged monotony of marchers of the same class is no easy task.

For example, the committee was waited upon the other day by a resident of Virginia, representing a very large constituency, who desired to send 1,060 horsemen and 5,000 foot to parade as former Confederates. It was certainly impossible for the committee to grant so large a number of the same constituency a place in the parade, and it was only after some consultation that a diminution of these numbers was mutually agreed upon. It was finally decided to admit 200 cavalry and 2,000 foot, which, it was thought, would afford a proper representation of the former Confederates and would produce as impressive an effect while marching as a much larger number. The horsemen, each furnishing his own Virginia horse, will be attired in a uniform combining the blue and the gray. Those who parade on foot will wear long gray mackintoshes lined with blue, and all will wear the old type of gray slouch hat identified with the adherents of the Southern Confederacy and badges containing portraits of McKinley and Hobart, pendent from blue and gray silk ribbons, with an American flag at the top holding the pin of the badge. The blue and gray ribbon bears the motto, "There shall be no north, no south, no east, no west, but a common country.—Washington."

The governors of the various states are to be asked to decorate and illuminate the arches to be erected in their honor at the intersection of Pennsylvania avenue with the streets crossing from north to south. This feature of the city's embellishment is a new one, and as the committee insists on a careful supervision of the details of the decorations, to insure good taste and harmony in the massing of color and in expressing such symbolic representations as the states may desire to depict, the effect should be beautiful and impressive to the last degree.

At many previous inaugurations the erection of badly constructed and unsightly stands all along the avenue has marred the appearance of the thoroughfare and imperiled the lives of many. The committee on decorations and public comfort has combined to prevent the building of stands except at points where these structures will be convenient and may be made to blend in the general scheme of decoration. Unusual tests of their safety are also to be insisted on. The stands are to be for the most part covered, and architects have submitted competitive designs of construction for the approval of the committees.

A good deal of controversy was occasioned a few weeks ago over the selection of a building in which the inaugural ball might take place. There seemed to be a sentiment in favor of a change from the pension office court, which has been utilized several times, and two buildings, both unfinished, were proposed as desirable. One of these, the new and exquisitely beautiful Congressional library building, was deemed unsuitable on account of its interior arrangements, which are composed of a series of moderate sized halls, passage through which is greatly intercepted by a series of pillars. The other building was the new city postoffice, more centrally located than the pension office and having a commodious interior court. After deliberation, however, the management decided in favor of the pension office, and here the ball will be held.

The president and Mrs. McKinley will occupy the three rooms of the commissioner of pensions, on the second floor, and the vice president and the diplomatic corps adjoining apartments. The supper rooms will occupy the entire north side of the building. The arrangements for the reception and enjoyment of every one who attends will be perfect. The dressing rooms will be provided with every necessity of the toilet, and 12,000 hat and cloak boxes will be in charge of a sufficient number of employees of the city postoffice.

Seven thousand four hundred and thirty-five tickets were sold to the last inauguration ball, each ticket being represented by a guest. In addition to this immense gathering there were probably

PENSION BUILDING, WASHINGTON.

1,500 attendants, who were not included in the number of ticket buyers. This great host was handled without crushing or crowding of any serious character.

The work of the committee on the inaugural reception, of which Major General Miles, commanding the army, is chairman; that on the banquet, under the chairmanship of General George B. Williams, and of the committee on military organization under the direction of Colonel Cecil Clay, as well as of all the numerous necessary subcommittees on detail, is being prosecuted with great activity and intelligent vigor, and the early beginning of actual work has already placed the elaborate preliminary arrangements far in the way toward a satisfactory consummation.—New York Herald.

Labor Men For Postal Banks.

The Chicago Federation of Labor has resolved in favor of the establishment of postal savings banks. There is much to recommend these banks. They are especially adapted to those whose savings are small and who have not the time or the ability to invest their surplus earnings, if, indeed, that could be profitably done in driblets. The establishment of such banks would do away with the speculations in the savings of the poor which are now so frequent in business life.—Iowa State Register.

The Indian Department.

There is a movement to reorganize the Indian department by abolishing the present system of appointing a commissioner and deputy commissioner and to establish a board of Indian commissioners to consist of three persons, one of whom shall be an army officer, the others to be selected from the two parties, and the term of service to be so arranged that the commissioners would always be composed of at least two old members. The house committee on Indian affairs has favorably reported a bill for this purpose.

A GALLANT RESCUE.

HOW MACEO'S BODY WAS TAKEN FROM THE SPANIARDS.

The Cuban Chief Was Led Into Ambush. Colonel Hernandez Tells How His Frenzied Men Fought—The Body Deposited In a Grave Known but to a Few.

Lieutenant Colonel Hernandez, who was in command of the Cuban detachment which rescued Maceo's body and buried it secretly, writes under date of Jan. 9 from his headquarters, within ten miles of Havana, to Mr. Huan, the Florida agent of the junta, as follows:

"Dec. 7 will be a day that we will never forget, for it was then that we suffered a great misfortune in the tragic death (by ambush) of our noble Maceo. This is the greatest misfortune we have suffered since the beginning of the war, but it only stimulates us to fight the harder and avenge his death. 'Cuba libre!' is the only shout we have now.

"We were encamped near the fight that day and heard the firing. Maceo came across the trocha, unknown to us, with only 40 men. More than 1,500 Spaniards, who had been informed of his trip, ambushed him. He rode into it and was shot at the first fire.

"We heard the firing, and, thinking some of our friends had been attacked by Spanish guerrillas, started off to their aid, although we had only 400 men. When we reached the field, the fighting was mostly over.

"We were told that Maceo was dead and that the enemy had his body tied to a horse's tail and was taking it off. Our men were frantic over the report and begged to be led against the Spaniards.

"We dashed forward with drawn machetes, and what a fight that was!

"The Spanish met us, and the encounter was frightful. Our men fought to kill only, bent on avenging Maceo. Our trusty, sharp machetes fell with regularity, and I think we killed more than 200 of the enemy.

"What is more, we had the consolation of recovering the body of our beloved leader, Maceo. The Spaniards fought hard to regain it, charging upon us repeatedly, but our sharp machetes were too much for them, and they sullenly retreated.

"Our little force suffered terribly. Our cavalry, which went in 80 strong, came out with only 22 men. The infantry suffered almost in the same proportion.

"But we were consoled by the thought that our brave brothers gave up their lives in a good cause and to save the body of our lamented Maceo from desecration by the Spaniards.

"We buried the body in a secret and secure place. Only myself and a few selected men and officers know the location. In due time the spot will be marked. If it were known now, the murderous Spaniards would try to get it and parade it as showing their great triumph.

"Poor Maceo sleeps in peace, but his brothers remain to avenge him, and that they are doing daily.

"The greatest desire of our enemies here is to make you in the United States believe Pinar del Rio and Havana provinces are without insurgents and in a fair way to be pacified. But this is wrong.

"The only pacification we think of is liberty gained by our trusty machetes. The revolution in this department is gaining strength daily and our friends increase.

"I take pains every night to burn everything I come across so as to give our enemies in Havana a good illumination."—New York World.

ELECTRIC LOCOMOTIVES.

Some New French Ones Expected to Make 100 Miles an Hour.

A new electric locomotive of large dimensions, calculated to draw trains of double the weight of those attached to ordinary engines at a rate of 62 miles an hour, has been tried with success on the Western Railroad of France line. The first experiments of this kind were made in 1893 between Havre and Beuzeville with an electric locomotive, which behaved well throughout the trial trip.

Owing to the success of this machine, the company's engineers constructed two larger locomotives, and it is one of these which has just been tested. It is 57 feet long and of 1,350 horsepower. In spite of their size, they wear out the rails less than ordinary locomotives, as the weight is distributed on eight axles instead of four or five.

They are safer than the others, owing to their elastic character, which enables them to make curves with security at full speed. Great things are, in fact, expected from these contrivances, which, when perfected, will do 100 to 115 miles an hour.

The Postal Conference.

The international postal conference in Washington next May is likely to attract a larger attendance of government delegates than any of its predecessors, partly because it is nearly six years since the last, and partly on account of the determination of some European delegates to obtain a reduction in mail rates for letters. The reformers say that 1,000,000,000 of people are interested in this question of rates, and the reform has been too long delayed. The main argument seems to be that if a parcel can be sent to any part of the postal union for 1 franc it is exorbitant to charge a quarter of 1 franc for carrying a small, light letter to Europe alone. Efforts have been made to induce newspapers and news agencies to combine for the purpose of obtaining further extensions of the privilege of press telegraph rates and a reduction in the present rates, but business rivalries and jealousies have so far prevented anything practical being done.—New York Sun.

Emerson's Son Chosen Harvard Poet.

Edward W. Emerson of Concord, son of the late Ralph Waldo Emerson, has been chosen as poet for Phi Beta Kappa day at Harvard next June.

A Walkover.

"I hear that your success in asking old Grossgeld for his daughter was not exactly in the nature of a walkover."

"Oh, but it was. The old man walked all over me."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

First class job printing at this office.

QUEER COLOR BLINDNESS.

A Locomotive Engineer Whose Affliction Was Intermittent.

A peculiar case of color blindness was brought to the attention of the superintendent of a local railway the other day while a test of the eyes of the employees was being conducted.

Among those examined was the engineer of an express train who had the reputation of being one of the best men who had ever stood in a locomotive cab. To the utter surprise of the superintendent, however, when the man was undergoing the examination it was found that he was suffering from color blindness of a character unknown to those making the tests.

When the engineer was called, the superintendent felt that it was almost a waste of time to apply the tests in his (the engineer's) case, and after he had told off all the colors accurately he was confirmed in this belief. But to make himself doubly sure that no mistake should be made he submitted the man to a second test. Holding up a piece of bright red ribbon, he said to the engineman:

"What color do you see?"

"Green," was the prompt reply.

The superintendent could hardly believe his ears, and the question was repeated.

"Green," again replied the engineer.

Then the green ribbon was held up.

"What color do you now see?" inquired the superintendent.

"Red," was the answer.

The fact that all the colors had been accurately called at the first trial puzzled the superintendent greatly, and he said to the engineer that he wished to subject him to a further examination later in the day.

At the third trial the superintendent first held up a piece of blue ribbon and asked the engineer to name its color.

"Blue," he answered, without hesitation.

"And this?" elevating a red strip.

"Red."

"Now this one?" holding up a green.

"Green."

The result deepened the complexity of the examining board, and it was finally decided to send the man to an expert oculist for a still further examination. It was subsequently learned that the engineer had shown the same peculiar characteristics as upon the three previous tests, which were sufficient to unfit him for service as an engineer. He was therefore taken from his engine and given a lucrative position in the roundhouse.—Boston Herald.

MISS BRANDT.

She May Pray With the Kansas Senate, Her Interesting Career.

It is not unlikely that the coming sessions of the Kansas senate will be opened by a woman chaplain. The Rev. Frances E. Brandt of Walnut, Crawford county, is a candidate for the office of chaplain, and the Kansas City Times says that her chances for receiving the appointment are most favorable. If she is successful, her name will be written in Kansas history as the state legislature's first woman chaplain.

Some people have an idea that successful doctors and preachers are an unpractical lot when it comes to managing the money that they make. This can't be said of Preacher Brandt. She knows as well how to turn a penny into a dollar as she does how to turn a text into a sermon. She was born on a farm in Huron county, O., 37 years ago. After receiving a common school education she took a course at Lombard university, in Galesburg, Ills. She did not rush into the ministry then on a wave of religious enthusiasm, as so many young men do, but taught school, investing her money in boom property, which yielded her fine profits.

Twelve years ago, when Miss Brandt was 25, her family moved to Kansas and settled in Crawford county, where she purchased a valuable farm. The farm comprises 2,600 acres, and her father superintends it. During the first year of her residence in Kansas she became interested in theology, and in a short while she joined the Universalist church. Then she took to preaching and has been hard at it for six years. She lately resigned the pastorate of the Universalist church at Hutchinson, having preached there two years.

This western divine, with her charming conversational and oratorical powers, may turn up in New York. She said in a recent interview:

"For a long time I've been interested in an institutional church, an organization which provides practical benefits with religion, teaching young people helpful employments and taking care of unprotected children. At some time I hope to become identified with a movement of this sort in one of the larger cities. If I have one specialty, it is in influencing small boys. I've had splendid success in mending the ways of boys who had no mothers to prevent them from going wrong, or else had mothers they could have done better without."

A GREAT TEAM.

John R. Gentry and Robert J Driven Together and Work Well.

A team of spirited bay horses driven by a sporty looking man with blond whiskers reared and kicked nervously in front of Louis A. Bellis' stables, on Doughty avenue, Somerville, Mass., the other day. The nervous actions of the team lasted only a minute, and then it started up the street with a rapid, even gate that was greeted with cheers by a number of admiring spectators. To the uninformed observer the movements of the team were a very ordinary spectacle, but to the driver and to the crowd of enthusiastic horsemen present the exhibition was of more significance than is the first trial trip of a steel armored cruiser to the shipbuilder. It was the first attempt to drive in double harness the two great horses John R. Gentry, 2:00 1-2, and Robert J, 2:01 1-2. It was the first time that John R. Gentry had ever been harnessed with a mate. Some years ago an attempt was made in Kentucky to drive Robert J double, but the result was disastrous. He did not take kindly to his mate and smashed things up generally. The experiment yesterday was highly satisfactory to E. F. Bowne, the driver and trainer of the two famous pacers.

The team was jogged for five miles over the country roads. The horses manifested a kindly disposition toward each other and worked together in a manner that encourages Bowne to believe that, as a team, they will beat the world's record during the coming season. John R. Gentry is a straight line pacer, lifting his fore feet to the height of his knees, while Robert J travels low, with a swinging gait. This difference in movement, it is now believed, will be an advantage to the team in attaining a high rate of speed. The horses are of the same height, 15.1¼, and are alike in color. John R. Gentry now weighs 935 pounds and Robert J 930 pounds. The team, which is the property of Lewis G. Tewksbury and valued at $40,000, will remain in training here until March, when it will start on the grand circuit, with the most complete equipment known to the turf. The horses will travel in an elaborate and especially designed private car and will be stabled on the turf in a tent flying the colors orange and black. The horses have recently been measured by the costumer and will receive horse clothing for the season costing over $4,000.

A SAGACIOUS ELEPHANT.

Some Good Stories Told Recently In a London Courtroom.

Some wonderful elephant stories were told at a London inquest recently about the favorite beast known as Charley, which had been in Sanger's circus 31 years. He killed his former keeper by crushing his skull with a tusk. The man used to ill treat the beast and was discharged about a year ago. He was recently re-employed in another department of the show. He visited the elephant's quarters the other day to speak to the keeper. Charley was eating his supper. As soon as he heard the man's voice he turned, seized him with his trunk, pushed him against the wall and crushed his head with his tusk.

The owner of the elephant testified that there was no doubt that the animal was paying an old grudge. Charley was the kindest elephant he ever owned. He had appeared at five lord mayors' shows and many Drury Lane pantomines. Mr. Sanger added:

"Elephants do not forget injuries or kindnesses. I remember several remarkable instances. On one occasion, when I had been separated from an elephant for two years, the elephant, on seeing me, seized me round the waist with his trunk and would not let me go until he had hugged and caressed me for a long time. Tears of pleasure ran down the brute's cheeks.

"Some years ago a nephew of mine, a child of 3, was playing around Charley and climbing up his legs. Charley gently resented this, but the child continued. Charley then took the child up, shook him gently and put him down some yards away."

There were other testimonials to Charley's sagacity, and the coroner's jury was so impressed by his amiability that they did not even criticise him for killing his former keeper, but returned a verdict of accidental death.

Saved by One Chance In Ten Million.

The accidents that astonish railroad men are those that happen without hurting anybody. Such a mishap occurred to the Lake Shore flier, from Cleveland, coming into Chicago last Saturday morning. A steel tire slipped from one of the driving wheels of the engine, with the train going at full speed. This was extraordinary. But that it should slip off the wheel, over the connecting rod and fall clear of the track, instead of wrecking the train, was miraculous.

The driving wheel revolves, say, four times every second, covering that same second 80 feet of the rail. Fracture the tire, with its deep inner flange, made to keep it on the rail, and try, with that big connecting rod rising and falling two feet every quarter of a second, and the broken tire rolling 80 feet every second, to make the tire fall off the wheel and over the connecting rod, so it shall drop clear of the wheel, the rod, the rail and the train.

This could not happen once in 10,000,000 times. Yet on last Saturday morning, on the Lake Shore flier coming into Chicago, it did that very thing, and the passengers, instead of being smashed up in a wreck, marveled over the remarkable occurrence.—Chicago Tribune.

To Introduce Traveling Libraries.

Melvil Dewey, secretary of the New York state board of regents, has recently received advices from Minnesota, Pennsylvania, Illinois, Nebraska, New Jersey and Wisconsin to the effect that bills will be introduced and pushed in the legislatures of those states to provide for public traveling libraries, such as are now conducted in New York state.

STRANGE SKY PICTURES.

Remarkable Mirage Watched With Interest at Marion, Ind.

A remarkable mirage was witnessed at Marion, Ind., the other evening, shortly before sunset. First there was visible the outlines of a village, and this gave way to a mountain scene, which "down easters" said was suggestive of patches of the Green mountains.

Then followed the picture of a farmhouse, in front of it a grove, back of it a barn and back of the barn a straw stack. This rustic scene faded, and in its place there appeared a range of mountains with the radiations sharply defined.

The celestial canvas shifted again, and this time showed an inverted lake, with islands covered with almost tropical verdure, and with what appeared to be small boats sailing here and there. Darkness put an end to the panorama.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Paris university is considering the establishment of a degree for foreign students, especially Americans, as testimony of their work done there.

Just now at the London Royal aquarium a man is bidding for fame by being tied in a kerosene soaked bag, lighting it and plunging into a tank of water.

A Missouri man who was wounded during the war was never troubled by the wound until last week, when he was forced to have one of his legs amputated.

The old Diogenes club, a society of college graduates which made itself famous in all parts of the United States 25 years ago, has been revived in Cincinnati and promises to be even more of a success than it once was.

There was not a single failure of a business man or institution connected with the chamber of commerce of Mobile during 1896. On the contrary, there was an advance of 119 per cent in exports of general merchandise and of 255 per cent in ocean shipment of grain.

During a murder trial in Nevada recently so great a crowd assembled that the south wall of the courthouse sagged fully six inches.

CHRIS. HOLMES'

Specialty Cloak and Fur Store

124-126 Merrimack Street.

Continuation Sale of

LITTMAN & AMSTER'S STOCK OF

LADIES' JACKETS AND CAPES

Bought at 33c. on the dollar, together with our

$25,000 Mid-Winter Clearance Sale of CLOAKS and FURS

Causes unabated excitement. Never before in the history of Lowell have such phenomenally low prices prevailed. For this week we offer genuine bargains.

LADIES' CAPES.

1 lot $6 Jackets, high neck, this year's make, $1.98.
1 lot $3 Misses' Irish Frieze Jackets $2.98.
1 lot $7.50 Rough Boucle Coats, $3.49.
1 lot $12.50 Jersey Jackets, some silk lined, $4.98.
1 lot $12 all lined Astrachan Cloth Jackets $6.75.
1 lot $17 Fine Tailor Coats, $7.50.
1 lot $20 elegant Jackets, $8.75.
1 lot $5 Beaver Capes, fur and braid trimmed, $1.40.
1 lot $3 Plain Kersey Capes, button and strap seams, $1.98.
1 lot $7.50 fur trimmed Capes, $2.50.
1 lot $15 Plush Capes, fur trimmed, full sweep, $7.50.
1 lot $22 Plush Capes, beaded and tail trimmed, $8.75.

FUR CAPES.

$10 Astrachan Capes, $3.99.
$12 Electric Seal Collarettes, $6.75.
$22 Astrachan Canes, $12.50.
$40 Electric Seal Capes, $19.50.

COATS.

$15 Empire Coats, $6.75.
$25 Seal Plush Coats, $8.95.

SKIRTS.

1 lot $1.75 Figured Brilliantees Skirts, stiffened, and velvet bound, only 98c.
Big values at $1.49, $1.98, $2.50 and $3.75, down from $3.00 to $6.50.

WRAPPERS.

1 small lot $1 Wrappers, 49c.
1 lot $1.50 Latest Style Wrappers, 98c.
1 lot $1.50 Plaid and Plain Waists, 98c.
$1.50 Gossamers, 25c.
$3.00 Gossamers, 75c.

MACKINTOSHES.

$7.50, 2 cape extra fine Mackintoshes, warranted, $3.98.

ALL OUR FINER GRADE GARMENTS MARKED AWAY DOWN.

Come and see us, we name the lowest conceivable prices.

O'DONNELL & GILBRIDE CO.

THE BALANCE OF OUR IMMENSE PURCHASE OF

HOSIERY and KNIT UNDERWEAR

TO BE CLOSED REGARDLESS OF COST.

LADIES' HOSIERY.

Oxford Gray and Black Wool Hose also two thread Hermsdorm Black Cotton Hose, Reduction price only

12 1-2c. Pair.

Full Fashioned Hermsdorf Black Cotton and Fleece Lined Black Cotton Hose, 39c. quality, only

19c. Pair.

Small lots of Silk Fleeced Black Cashmere and Derby Ribbed Australian Wool Hose, all 50c. goods, only

29c. Pair.

KNIT UNDERWEAR.

1000 Jersey Vests and Pants, fleece lined, 38c. quality, to close at

19c. Each.

1 case of Jersey Wool Vests, regular 75c. quality, marked to close,

37 1-2c. Each.

1 case of Egyptian Combed Vests and Pants, superior finish, marked to close,

25c. Each.

WORKING SHIRTS.

Two Leaders.

1 lot Striped Domet Shirts, (Giant Brand) reduced from 50c., to

25c. Each.

1 lot Striped Cotton and Wool Shirts, (Giant Brand) reduced from 75c. and $1 to

59c. each.

SPECIAL REDUCTIONS IN

MEN'S HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR AND SHIRTS.

100 dozen Grey Wool and Camels Hair Half Hose, double heels and toes, reduced from 19c., to

12 1-2c. Pair.

Broken lots Hermsdorf Black Cotton Hose sizes 9 and 10, 25c. quality, only

12 1-2c. Pair.

4 lots of Wool Socks, blue, black, grey and camels hair, down to

19c. Pair.

2 lots of English Merino, and Black Cashmere, one Half Hose, spliced soles and heels and hand seamed, from 50c., to

25c. Pair.

UNDERWEAR.

All our $1.00 and $1.25 Shirts and Drawers in grey and camels hair, to close at

79c. Each.

1 lot of Jersey Merino Shirts and Drawers, slightly soiled, to close at

25c. Each.

2 lots of Wool Fleece Lined Shirts and White Merino Shirts and Drawers, 75c. qualities, to close at

39c. Each.

Several broken lots of Australian Wool Shirts and Drawers, $1.50 and $1.75 qualities, at

98c. Each.

O'Donnell & Gilbride Co.

Merrimack, Palmer and Middle Streets.

Another Sale on Butter

AT

Clement's Cheap Cash Stores

558 Middlesex St. and 810 Central St.

Very Best Butter

BY THE TUB FOR

20c.--Per Pound--20c.

Every tub guaranteed the best. This butter is all fresh made and warranted to keep. Very best Haxall Flour per barrel, $5.25. 10 lb. tubs John P. Squire Pure Lard, 67 cents. Best New York State Pea Beans, per peck 30c. 9 lbs Rolled Oats, 25c. 22 lbs. of Granulated Sugar for $1. Yellow Eye Beans per peck, 45c. Red Kidney Beans per peck 45c. Don't pay high prices, go to Clement's and get you groceries at bottom prices.

CLEMENT'S CHEAP CASH STORES,

558 MIDDLESEX ST. NEAR GRAND. 810 CENTRAL ST. COR. WHIPPLE.

TELEPHONE 262-3.

20c. Per Dozen FRESH EGGS 20c. Per Dozen

Just received one carload of fresh Northern Eggs (3250 doz.) "By Consignment." Will be sold by us for 20c. per dozen

AT THE BIG

Union Market, Middlesex St. Foot of South

20c. Per Doz. 20c. Per Doz.

—MERCHANTS—

Now is the time to Paint, Kalsomine or Decorate Your Store or Office.

A. L. KITTREDGE & CO.

208 CENTRAL STREET.

IMPORTATION SCHEMES.

Why Japanese Matches and Toothpicks Are So Cheap.

It has often been a matter of wonder to casual purchasers that small articles of Japanese manufacture, such as toothpicks and fans, could be sold at such low prices. The small fans are sold at a cent apiece, while the dainty little toothpicks command the same price per bundle.

When one examines either of these products and speculates upon the amount of labor that must be spent to make them in any quantity, the natural inference is that the well known smallness of Japanese wages contains the explanation. At a first glance this seems to be the natural explanation. Such skilled workers as watchmakers get but a trifle more than $1 a week for their services, and the less skilled and more mechanical trades command a pittance that to our western ideas seems incredibly small.

But, small as the wages of the Japanese worker may be, there are considerations that indicate at once that some other cause must be found. There is a duty on both the articles mentioned, and in addition to this it must be remembered that Japan is a good piece away, and that, in the natural course, freights would give a considerable price in this market to articles that were entirely without cost in the orient.

A visit to several Japanese importing houses which deal exclusively in fine Satsuma and other native wares and in Japanese curios revealed the secret of the prices at which the small wares could be offered here. The large vases, which form the staple import of the concerns called upon, require the most careful packing, lest on their long journey they come to grief, and here is where the toothpicks and fans not only work their passage, but legally escape duty. Packed in and around the vases are many thousands of these articles, and by this use they lose their character as merchandise and become merely so much "packing." It would be difficult to estimate the enormous quantities of this "packing" which would be required for a single shipment of vases. The market here is constantly glutted, and New Yorkers can purchase here at home these trifles at the same prices that are asked in Tokyo, and their wonderful cheapness makes American competition totally out of the question.—Jewelers' Review.

COLONIAL GRANDEUR.

Adelaide Scenes In the Early Days of Australian Prosperity.

The Rev. H. R. Hawels, in his book, "Travel and Talk," tells some amusing stories of the levees held at Government House, Adelaide, in the early days of South Australian prosperity. The governor of the period—a very early one—decreed that all who presented themselves at his court should wear court dress.

The number who aspired to the honor of presentation in those days was very small, and among them there was but one who possessed a tail coat. The difficulty was not insurmountable, nevertheless.

The lucky owner of the coat went in, made his bow and came out and then hung the coveted possession on a tree for the next comer to array himself in. This process was naturally slow, and the governor grew impatient and inquired the reason of the delay.

It is said that the ludicrousness of the situation struck him at once. He burst out laughing and suspended the oppressive regulation until such time as the colony should be sufficiently advanced to live more generally up to tail coats.

It must have been a little later on that another amusing scene was witnessed at a presentation, for a colonist's lady had then arrived at the dignity of a real Irish car, purchased in Dublin. It was the only one in the colony, and the lady was proportionately proud of it. She drove in grand style to government house, the cynosure of all eyes. But her joy was damped, when, after her own presentation, she happened to look out of the window in time to see another party arrive in an exactly similar Irish car. Her pre-eminence was gone and her mortification was extreme.

But what was her anger and disgust at seeing a third, and a fourth, and even a fifth car arrive, all at due intervals. She made her way down in a terrible state of disappointment—just in time to see her own car, with her own driver, arrive with a sixth bevy.

So far from not having created a sensation, the car had been too popular, and her man had not been proof against the money offered him to allow other people to ride in it.

How May Spelling Be Reformed?

Mr. Benjamin E. Smith, in "The Future of Spelling Reform" (The Forum), thus explains what is one of the main difficulties:

For the average man—that is to say, 99 out of every 100—the existing spelling is a personal possession. He has bought it with a price, and a high one. It has become instinctive, except for an occasional reference to the dictionary. It is a tool which well serves all his ends, because he has adapted himself by long habit to its imperfections. What argument has the reformer capable of arousing him to the annoying and time consuming if not painful effort to walk in the paths of phonetic rectitude? Will the arguments of the philologists avail? Will he be stirred by the appeal to help make the language a simpler and better tool for coming generations? Will he be moved to action by the fact that the public is annually losing some millions of dollars by the present system? Will he be profoundly agitated even by the loss of learning time by his children and the woes of the foreign learner of the language? The younger generation can have practically nothing to do with the matter, and the reform must be accomplished, if at all, by the co-operation of grown up people like him.

He Anticipates.

Mrs. Wallace—I do believe that a woman could wear her dresses almost to rags before her husband would notice it.

Mrs. Ferry—That is not the case with Mr. Ferry. He notices the dinginess of my clothes before I do. I can tell when I'm getting shabby by his beginning to talk about how scarce money is and how necessary it will be for us to economize.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

As You Take It.

"All little girls," said the caller, "should have some kind of light work for their leisure hours. Of course you do something in that way, Susie?"

"Nit."

"That's especially nice. So few children knit nowadays."—Detroit Free Press.

"French paste," out of which artificial diamonds are made, is a mixture of best glass and oxide of lead.

How great is the number of folks who have existed without having lived!

He Objected.

Hostess—Well, Tommie, you can tell your mother for me that you are the best behaved boy at table I ever met.

Tommie—Thank you, ma'am, but I'd rather not.

Hostess—Rather not. And why, pray?

Tommie—She'd think I was ill, ma'am, and would send for the doctor.—Pearson's Weekly.

NOW IT IS GLAMING.

A LATE FAD OF THE GOOD HEALTH AND BEAUTY SEEKERS.

If You Will Get Enough Glame Into Your System, You Will Live to a Ripe Old Age—Description of the Treatment—A Professional Beauty's Confession.

Glaming is the latest occupation of women who devote themselves to the pursuit of health and beauty. Glame is a raw word which represents the chief object of these disciples of physical culture. Those who seek it are said to be glaming and are denominated glamers.

Not only are many maids and matrons of fashionable society occupied in glaming, but at least one professional beauty has resorted to the process to heighten and preserve her charms.

Alexandra Martens, the professional beauty, confessed to a reporter that she had for some months been trying the principles of glaming on her own person, and obtained the most pleasing results from them. Daily she takes copious drafts of milk fresh from the cow at a temperature of 98 degrees. She also reposes in fresh air and sunshine at regular intervals. The treatment she follows is described in detail hereafter.

Mme. Martens has appeared as a noted beauty in all the capitals of Europe, and received first prize in every contest she entered. The czar and the Prince of Wales are said to have declared that she was first among stage beauties.

She is a woman of splendid figure, but her face is her principal charm. Her skin is smooth and soft and very fine. Her eyes are bright and dark brown and have much expression. She bears a strong resemblance to Mrs. Langtry at her best. For the preservation of all these charms Mme. Martens declares that glaming is doing much.

What is glaming? According to a high authority the nearest word in the English language to represent glame is vitality. Yet glame is not the same as vitality. Chemicals have vitality, but no glame. The chemist can take the four elements of blood and preserve them, but they are not blood. He can collect from other sources all these four elements and put them together, but he cannot make them live. How is it that the exact parts will not produce their original? They lived. Something called the spark of life imbued the combination with vital force. It was impulse. This impulse was glame. Organic vitality is originated, directed and controlled by glame, and when this is gone life becomes at once a prey to dissolution.

The food substance which contains glame in the most efficient form is milk, fresh from the cow, at a temperature of 98 degrees. As soon as this falls nearly all of the glame vanishes. If you should look into dairies in the neighborhood of New York these days, you would catch a glimpse of beautiful glamers busily engaged in glaming.

Some of the essential rules of glaming may be briefly stated for the benefit of inquirers. They are:

To drink milk fresh from the cow at a temperature of 98 degrees.

To inflate the lungs at regular intervals, close the eyes and let the mind dwell on one of the pleasantest prospects in life.

To repose at regular periods during the day in air which has recently been in motion and on which the sun has shone.

To have the skin kneaded daily with sweet oil.

Glaming, it is claimed, retards indefinitely wrinkles, gray hair and all the other signs of old age, beautifies the complexion, gives the eye wonderful powers of fascination, keeps the figure youthful and elastic and preserves the powers of the mind.

The aim of the glamer's diet is to prevent the ossification produced by the deposit of calcareous or mineral matter in the heart, brain and arteries. This deposit is the cause of old age. Physiologically one may become old at 30 as well as at 60.

The skin hardens, wrinkles and gets old, the hair is killed and the blood does not circulate freely. The brain turns to bony substance in intricate parts and thinking becomes difficult.

To guard against this ossification it is necessary to prevent or dissolve the osseous deposits. One or two pints of distilled water daily are of great benefit. The diet should include apples, pears, grapes, orange juice, cherries, plums, peaches and berries.

As animal food fish, poultry and young mutton are recommended, because they contain less earthy salts than other meats. Phosphorus is necessary for the nourishment of the brain, and this is to be found in lean meats, fish, cheese, whole wheat, oatmeal, almond nuts, white cornmeal, beans, peas, figs and prunes.

The glamer seeks by diet to increase and strengthen the glame that is in her or him, and by exercise to draw in the precious fluid from natural sources, the chief of which is the sun.

Glame is the most mysterious of all principles and appears in many forms of life. The soil creates it, and man creates it by the functions of life. The value of glame may be realized when it is understood that it imparts a buoyant feeling, identical with the vigor of youth, into the nature of even an old person.

Some physicians say that if a person is standing in a slaughter house near cattle at the time when life is passing from the animals some portion of the vital principle of life enters the person. This is glame.

As glame in the system becomes more abundant the pulse will become firmer, the skin take on a healthier hue, the eye grow brighter, the step more elastic, and day by day life will be better worth living.

Glame enters the body with the oxygen we breathe and passes out with every exhalation. The following rule of glaming is intended for the benefit of the lungs:

Sit or stand perfectly still in some place where the air is in motion or has been recently and upon which the sun has shone. It is not necessary to sit in the sun. Fill the lungs to their utmost capacity and hold the breath long enough to count three or more. The time should be about three seconds. Let the breath escape very slowly. Repeat by drawing in the breath very gradually and hold for five seconds. Always inhale through the nose if possible.—New York Journal.

Pittsburg Wasn't on the Map.

Early in the present century, when vessels sometimes cleared Pittsburg for a sea voyage, the captain of a ship arrived at Leghorn with a cargo. The officer who examined his papers at once said: "Sir, your papers are forged. There is no such place as Pittsburg in the world. Your vessel must be confiscated." The frightened captain then secured a map, directed the officer's attention to the gulf of Mexico, pointed out the mouth of the Mississippi, followed that stream to the Ohio, thence to the forks and said, though the map showed no such place, "There, sir, is the port where my vessel cleared out."

Passion Flower.

The passion flower has its name from the Latin words signifying "suffering flower," referring to the filaments or rays and other parts, being likened to the circumstances of Christ's crucifixion. In the various parts of the flower the fanciful find the crown of thorns, the cross, the spear, the scourge, the nails, the hammer, the lance and the drops of blood.

CALIFORNIA PEARLS.

The Great Majority Found Are of Little Value.

The beds of the gulf of California produced enormously for awhile, yielding many pearls of great size. For some time, 150 years back, the output was 200 to 500 pounds of the "gems of the ocean" annually. In 1700 a collection of big pearls was made there for a collar that became the property of the queen of Spain, and which is even now one of the most valuable possessions of the Iberian crown. As late as 1881 a black pearl, valued at $10,000 and weighing 28 carats, was obtained from those waters. One of twice that weight, light brown and worth $9,000, was secured in 1882, and in the same year a merchant of La Paz, Hamed Hidalgo, bought from an Indian for $10 a pearl of beauteous luster, which he sold in Paris for $5,300. All the black pearls got from the gulf of California are sent to Europe, because over there they fetch more than white ones, being a fad.

The pearl oyster banks of the gulf could not be worked profitably today but for the introduction of modern apparatus for diving. Such of the bivalves as are left are in water too deep for search by ordinary methods, but the rubber clad diver, provided with a tube to furnish him with air, is able to search the bottom at leisure, his glass fronted helmet giving him a good view of his surroundings, thanks to the dim greenish light which illuminates the subaqueous regions. He carries with him a sheet iron reservoir filled with compressed air, which in case of emergency may be connected instantly with his helmet by the turning of a cock. In this business one interesting fact is that no such articles are employed in diving for pearls anywhere else in the world. The customary method is to dive naked. In the Sulu archipelago the divers paint themselves black, so as not to attract the notice of sharks.

The pearl fisheries of the gulf of California are farmed out by the Mexican government to a San Francisco company, which employs about 400 men. Work is carried on along the eastern shore of the peninsula and up the Pacific side as far as Margarita island. The oysters are found always edge upward and usually in groups, and the diver has no difficulty in separating them from the rocks on which they grow by cutting the "byssus" which serves the mollusk as an attachment to its resting place. The bivalves thus obtained are carried by schooners to La Paz and are opened under official inspection. One thousand of them may yield not a single pearl of any size, while from a dozen shells $20,000 worth may be taken. The great majority of pearls found are of little value. The final process employed is to squeeze the meat of the oyster in the fist, lest a pearl should remain imbedded in the tissue of the bivalve.—Boston Transcript.

GREAT VOYAGERS.

As a General Rule They Came From the Smaller Countries.

Portugal is a small country, with a land area one-third less than that of the state of New York and with a population of 500,000 less than that of the state of Pennsylvania, but it has turned out in its time celebrated navigators, Cabral and Da Souza among them.

It is a somewhat peculiar circumstance in the history of ocean navigation that the chief navigators of Europe have usually been natives of minor kingdoms and without the advantages which would naturally accrue to a representative of one of the larger governments.

Christopher Columbus, as every schoolboy knows, was a native of Genoa at the time when the Italian peninsula was subdivided among numerous petty governments. John Cabot was a Venetian, who sailed in the service of England, as Columbus had sailed in the service of Spain. Amerigo Vespucci was a Florentine, who sailed originally in the service of Spain, and afterward transferred himself to the Portuguese service, and then went back to the Spanish service for a second time.

Vitus Bering, after whom Bering strait was called, was a Dane by birth, who served under the naval flag of Russia. Magellan, after whom Magellan strait was named, was a native of Alemtejo, in Portugal, and was the first to complete the circumnavigation of the globe, in 1522.

Verazzani was a Florentine, whose voyages of discovery were undertaken under the protection of the flag of France. Hendrick Hudson was an Englishman, and it seems surprising to many persons in this day familiar with the pre-eminence of England as a maritime nation that he should have been in the service of the government of Holland when he discovered Manhattan Island.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Let Us All Talk English.

In the Boston Globe Mr. William Henry Thorne writes pungently and is fearless in his opinions. All will agree with him that children born of foreign parents in America must be brought up as Americans:

French Canadians, Germans, Italians and what not living in this country should not forget that English is the language of the country and is bound to be so, and as they all make efforts to learn enough English to conduct their various business avocations in English so should they studiously make efforts to understand their religion in English. Further, while the senior pastor in all cases included in the foregoing class should be as indicated, it seems to me that the bishop of every mixed parish is bound to consider also the fact that the children born to these foreign parents in America are Americans—not Germans or Frenchmen or what not—and that these children will, by force of unyielding circumstances, be obliged to make the English language their own language from the cradle to the grave. Therefore the assistant pastor in all such cases should be an English speaking pastor, capable of instructing and bound to instruct the youth of each congregation in catechism and in all the rites of the church in the English language. And where there can be but one priest he should speak the foreign language to the aged foreigners and the English to the young.

An Epistolary Objection.

The preliminaries of the great prize fight were all arranged when the representative of one of the principals raised a protest, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"I want to ask," he said, "if it is true that the opposite side insists upon the use of the fashionably new red writing paper in this contest?"

"We reserve that right," replied the other man's manager.

"Then," said the first speaker, "I feel obliged to declare all the negotiations off. My principal is a gentleman of refined and æsthetic tastes, and from his elevated point of view red writing paper is quite too suggestive of freshly shed gore. Understand me. We don't object to red handled pens or even to red ink, but we do draw the line at red paper."

Not While She Was Around.

"Well, have you anything to say?" asked the judge.

The little man on the witness stand looked around the courtroom rather fearfully.

"That depends," he answered at last. "Is my wife in the room?"—Chicago Post.

Sympathizing Friend: "Where were the remains of your late husband interred?"

The Widow (sadly): "There were no remains; he—he—met—a bear."

TRIALS OF A TRAVELER.

One of Them Caused a Chambermaid to Miss Her Tip.

You have heard of the man who had employed a new servant, fresh from a country town. The man had come highly recommended as honest, industrious and intelligent, and in appearance he evidently justified his sponsors. His employer returned after a couple of days' absence to find that the new servant had been cleaning up generally, and particularly in the wine cellar, where he had scoured all the dust and rust off of the wine bottles.

Well, I know a man who had a similar experience, though perhaps not quite so readily comprehended by the general reader. This man had traveled a great deal and had a fad. They sometimes go together. His fad was travel. Alpine climbers carry what they call alpenstocks, on which they burn the records of their mountain triumphs—the name of the mountain climbed, height, date, etc. They overrun the mountain regions of Europe, bragging of their exploits and proving them by the stick. I can show a straight record of the Swiss Alps myself—having bought it at Interlaken, where it had evidently been left in pawn by some impecunious amateur mountaineer. I had climbed Mont Blanc—by telescope—and got my record something after the manner of the man who bought his ancestors in the "Pirates of Penzance."

But to return. My friend didn't carry a notched stick, but he had trunks and grip and typewriting machine case and hatbox covered with labels. These labels showed just what an awfully wide awake fellow he was and where he had been and how often. They were the record of his travels over the world. And as he had been about a good bit they were curiosities. It used to give my friend, who is well known in New York, immense satisfaction to see the look of awe with which these relics were regarded by porters and baggage men and hotel clerks wherever he went. They were that plastered with steamship cabin marks and hotel pasters and custom house labels and railway stamps that you couldn't tell what they were except by the shape.

We were in Detroit last winter, when he came to my room in the hotel half intoxicated and the other half crazy with anger. As soon as I could get him to converse intelligently between oaths calculated to sink this confounded country out of sight he told me that the chambermaid, in anticipation of an extra tip, had washed off every last one of his pet earmarks, and that it was blankety, blank—

"And to think that I have to begin all over again!" said he, the seven wasted years staring him in the face. And it was tough, you will admit. But that chambermaid didn't get her tip.—New York Herald.

COQUETTES AS BENEFACTORS.

Creatures of Infinite Tact, Their Interest In Men Is Genuine.

From an ethical standpoint, at the risk of appearing paradoxical, I will go as far as to assert that the coquette is your true philanthropist. To begin with, she is generally a "men's woman." That term immediately generates a prejudice in all well regulated minds, and yet why should it? Charles Dudley Warner says of her, "She is a happy combination of qualities somewhat difficult to describe."

Mrs. Rabket says: "A creature for whom education has done much and nature more. She has taste, elegance, spirit and understanding." Warner says: "She is all this and more. To begin with, she is old enough to know her world thoroughly; yet, though she need never have been beautiful, she must have kept her youth. She is in no sense a light woman; neither is she overintellectual. She would not speak Greek even if she could. She is a creature of infinite tact, whom every outward semblance of a man interests profoundly. With him she is always at her best, and she contrives to get out of him the best there is. She listens well and grows sympathetic as she listens.

"Has he a special weakness? She half tempts him to believe it is a virtue. An adept in the subtlest forms of flattery, she would force the meanest of us to shine, even when he is ill at ease. And yet, above all, she remains sincere. Her interest in him is real and survives the fleeting moment. He is a man—that is to say, for her the brightest page in nature's book. She respects convention, knowing well when she may venture to be unconventional, yet she is unapproachable and irreproachable. In return he adores her."

George Eliot says, "One's self-satisfaction is a kind of untaxed property, which it is very unpleasant to find depreciated." The men's woman, with a word, or a gesture, or a look, conveys to her companion the conviction, "You interest me, not so much for the sake of pleasing, as because it is true." Can such conduct be actuated by any other motive than that of the purest and truest philanthropy?—Lippincott's.

Art.

"Did you not know," asked the court, "that such a poor copy of a genuine Gill would surely be detected?"

The counterfeiter tossed his hair back from his blue veined brow.

"I sought," he haughtily answered, "an artistic rather than a financial success."—Detroit Tribune.

A HORSELESS DERBY.

MOTOR VEHICLES ON EPSOM'S FAR FAMED TRACK.

Interesting Race to Be Held In England. Racing Machines Built—Friends of the Horse Indignant at This Usurpation of Their Sport—Every Element of Chance.

At first thought a horseless Derby seems a great deal like the play of "Hamlet" with Hamlet left out. Yet preparations are now being made for such an event in England, and there is every indication that this race of horseless carriages will in a great measure revive an interest which has not been felt by mankind since the days when the reckless charioteers of ancient Rome periled life and limb to win applause from the crowded amphitheater.

Such definite form have these preparations taken and so sure are the projectors of success that already application has been made to the Epsom Grand Stand association for the purpose of obtaining the use of that famous race track for motor vehicle races to be held there from time to time.

One of the prime movers in this introduction into the very stronghold of the racing horse of a race from which all horses shall be banished is Mr. Harry J. Lawson, who, on behalf of the British motor syndicate, is doing all in his power to bring these motor meets to a successful realization.

It has been demonstrated, by tests and experiments that a motor vehicle can go at the rate of a mile a minute, and a race between these steel steeds of the future, flying along the track with apparently no motive power, in the opinion of Mr. Lawson and those interested with him, would be a spectacle fully as fascinating and as full of interest to the spectators as was ever a chariot race in ancient Rome.

A motor car constructed especially for racing purposes is as distinct a machine as the bicycle sulky of the trotter or the wheel of the crack rider. They bear no little resemblance to a chariot, being set low and of solid construction. There is also ample opportunity for ornamentation, which would add not a little to the picturesque effect as a dozen of them, guided by daring and skillful drivers, come flying around the last quarter at top speed for the finish.

What effect the introduction of these motor vehicle races will have upon the future of the race horse is a question upon which there is a wide diversity of opinion. Many contend that it means the relegating of blooded stock to country race tracks and the dragging down of the noble sport of horse racing to the level of a mechanical exhibition.

On the other hand, Mr. Lawson and his friends say that motor vehicle races will not interfere with the present value or status of the race horse or in any way detract from the racing now so popular through both England and this country, and instead of detracting from the present interest in the race track will simply add another feature of interest to an already interesting and fascinating sport.

It is proposed when these horseless Derbys are held to uniform the drivers of the vehicles in appropriate race colors, as is now done with jockeys, and also to make the motors themselves distinctive in appearance.

The element of chance will not be lacking in these races, as there is as much difference between motor vehicles, both in the matter of speed and appearance, as there is in race horses, and a motor which will run well and distance all competitors upon one track will often under different conditions and on another track be distanced by some ordinary motor into which has been set a new cylinder, gearing or a new set of rubber tires.

It is further claimed that such races as these are the only practical, scientific and satisfactory method of testing the merits of the different makes, by which progress in inventive improvement can be insured. The popular interest will, it is claimed, increase in such competitions every year, especially when they are run over flat tracks and before comfortable grand stands.

As a last argument in favor of such race and convincing proof that they will not interfere to any appreciable extent with horse racing, Mr. Lawson and his friends claim that motor vehicle races would be practicable only on flat, level tracks, and that it would be impossible for them to interfere in any way with cross country races, hurdle races or the work of hunters.—New York Herald.

Woman Divine Healer.

At Syracuse, in Kosciusko county, Ind., hundreds of people nightly fill the largest church in the place to overflowing to hear an evangelistic healer, Mrs. Woodworth. Each sermon is followed by the healing of the sick, who gather about the altar. It is said that persons pronounced incurable by physicians have been healed. There have been over 29 conversions, and the religious feeling has become so pronounced that business is practically at a standstill.

An Aquarium For Pittsburg.

An effort is to be made to secure an aquarium for Schenley park as the result of a visit made by several Pittsburgers to the great "fish garden" recently opened in New York.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

NUTS HARD TO CRACK

QUESTIONS WHICH EXCITE STRONGLY INQUISITIVE MINDS.

Some of the Troublesome Queries Which the Posers of the Past Propounded—Emperor Tiberius an Early Example—The Puzzling Dreams of a Chinese.

Bacon doubtless had in his mind the propounder of unanswerable questions when, in his essay on "Discourse," he advised all seekers after knowledge to avoid putting troublesome queries—a practice which he declared was fit only for a poser. The poser, however, has existed time out of mind. He is to be found among all classes of men, from emperors down to private individuals who prepare scientific conundrums.

A somewhat early example of the poser pure and simple was the Emperor Tiberius. The unfortunate philosophers whom he used to keep for a pastime in his island retreat at Capri were continually being plagued by absurd questions. Suetonius tells us that the emperor used to demand of these wise men whom Hecuba's mother was. If they refused to commit themselves, the family tree of the Hecubas not having come down to posterity, the emperor was wont to wax wroth at their ignorance and threaten them with corporal punishment if on the following day they did not come prepared with an answer. Other favorite questions of his were: "What name did Achilles pass under when he sojourned with the virgins at Scyros?" "What particular song were the sirens when seated on the rocks in the habit of chanting in order to allure travelers to their death?" In vain was it for these wise men to invent fictitious answers, for the emperor invariably asked for authorities, and if chapter and verse were not forthcoming some ingenious punishment fell to the lot of those unfortunate manufacturers of history.

Perhaps it was because time hung heavily on their hands that the holy men of the church during the middle ages pestered their spiritual superiors with foolish questions drawn from the Bible. A bishop in those days had to know, or rather appear to know, even more than Macaulay's omniscient schoolboy. No small portion of his time, it would seem, was spent in endeavoring to find answers to such questions as the following: "What was the use of the ladder which Jacob saw in his vision, seeing that the angels had wings, and so did not require any other means of descent from heaven to earth?" "What kind of implements did Adam and Eve use when they sewed the fig leaves together and made themselves aprons?" Far from checking speculations such as the above, the dignitaries of the church appear to have encouraged them, and "the nicer the points the better the bishop liked them."

The regal, as well as the clerical mind delighted in propounding abstruse questions. Was, for instance, a man who came as a stranger to a city and being in extreme want of food justified in stealing in order to save his life? Grotius, Puffendorf and a whole host of foreign jurists declare in the affirmative. Cicero, Hale, Blackstone and others take the opposite side. The great Bacon himself suggests a nice point. If two persons are shipwrecked and get on the same plank, but find it is not able to save them both, is either justified if, in order to save his life, he thrust the other from it?

Scientific men, too, have raised some curious questions for posterity to argue over. Many of these, however, are similar to that which Charles II propounded to the Royal society—viz, "If a fish is put into a globe full to the brim with water, why is it that the water does not overflow?" The society, being loyal subjects, took a decent time to look into this profound question, and then informed his majesty, in the politest terms which they could muster, that under the given circumstances the water would overflow. There is that ancient question, "What would happen if an irresistible force came into contact with an immovable body?"

Equally fruitless is the speculation as to which came first, the hen or the egg. In spite of the old Greek saying, "The beginning of all life is an egg," we usually imagine hens' eggs at least to have been laid by a hen. Perhaps the theory of evolution can furnish an answer to this, for evolution can explain much. As the Americans say, "We pass;" anglice, we give it up. "Does a water wheel run faster at night than in the day?" The savants even of Germany have studied this nice point and own there is no satisfactory answer. Again, "Does rest improve the cutting properties of a razor?" There is no answer to this either. "Does a man weigh more at the equator than at the north pole?" and "How do birds soar without moving their wings?" are both questions which seem to imbitter the lives of many apparently sane people.

There is a story to the effect that a certain gentleman, being commissioned to write an article on Chinese metaphysics, looked up the words "Chinese" and "metaphysics" in the Encyclopædia Britannica and combined his information. Considering the questions which the metaphysicians of China are in the habit of propounding, we think the gentleman did wisely in sparing his readers an introduction to the subtleties of the Celestial intellect. As an example of what they thus escaped we append the following: A certain Chinaman fell asleep and dreamed he was a butterfly.

During the dream, while in the form of a butterfly, he dreamed he was a Chinaman. On awakening, a terrible feeling came over him. Was he now a butterfly dreaming he was a Chinaman, or had he last night been a Chinaman dreaming that he was a butterfly? The question weighed upon this Chinese man's mind. He sought out the greatest thinkers of China, who pondered over this question, but could make nothing of it. It is said that the joy and beauty have gone out of that Chinaman's life. Fortune may smile upon him, he may be decorated with peacock feathers and yellow jackets, yet content will not be his, for he can never be certain in his own mind whether he be a Chinaman or a butterfly.—London Standard.

A Useful Telephone.

The two Roumanian cities, Galatz and Braila, on the Danube, have been connected by telephone, which is, like the telegraph in that country, an institution of the state. Before its opening the ordinance of the government for its use was published in The Official Gazette, the principal part of which is as follows: "A person who wants to have intercourse with another by telephone is bound to notify that person beforehand by letter, telegraph or otherwise."

Scissors Carried Off by a Horsefly.

Carl G. von Schoeler, an engraver of Kuttawa, Ky., is making a tool basket out of a cherry pit. He will fill the basket with minute tools, and he has been priding himself especially upon the scissors. They are of microscopic size, but perfectly made in every point. It took several days' work to produce them, and now Schoeler has lost them. They were lying on his work table across which a common horsefly started. The fly's legs got tangled in the handle and the fly rose and flew. The scissors were so light that the insect carried them without trouble, and Schoeler has not seen them since.

THE VEIL OF ISIS.

To lift her veil, whose broideries
Are horned moons and lotuses,
None dare, though priest and thurifer
Charm her with frankincense and myrrh
And long drawn mystic harmonies.
Of all mankind's divinities
None secreter than this of his.
Behold, 'tis but to anger her
To lift her veil!

Natheless, in each man's time there is
A lifting of her veil. Each dies.
To die, when all the hate and stir
Are o'er, to be a slumberer,
To dream perchance—oh, is not this
To lift her veil?
—Victor Plarr in New York Tribune.

A SUCCESSFUL RUSE.

Or Why One Woman Does Not Now Make Her Own Hats.

"Why don't women buy their hats as men do? Now, there's a derby that only cost me a couple of dollars, and I will wear it for two seasons," and Chauncey Smith took off a neat hat and handed it to his wife.

"That is your privilege," she responded. "Do you wish me to wear a hat like yours? They are all the style."

"No. I mean a feminine affair, with lace and ribbon; something that compares in price with mine. You let your milliners swamp you with their ideas and expenditures. Be original and make your own hats and buy other things with the money saved."

"I am willing to try," said his wife pleasantly.

"That's right, Lottie. You know a man doesn't know anything about a woman's hat. It is the face under the hat that appeals to us," and lighting a cigar he swaggered off.

A day or two afterward business called Chauncey out on the avenue. He saw some pretty girls in gainsborough hats, who were friends of his wife. They were pretty, but he knew they had always been outranked by Lottie, and it gave him a pleasant thrill of satisfaction. Then he saw a dowdy looking girl approaching, and he looked at her with a mental shock.

"Why will women get themselves up in such a frightful shape? I daresay that poor thing would be passably good looking if she were stylishly dressed. Good heavens! Lottie?"

"I made it myself," said Lottie, as she shot past him, leaving him the picture of mortification and dismay.

"You see," she explained at supper that evening, "millinery is a profession I never learned, and I haven't millinery fingers naturally, as very few women have. But what is wrong with my hat?"

"It is simply frightful; that's all."

"I made it for a song."

"I should think it came nearer being a nightmare."

"So do I," said his wife decidedly. "A milliner studies the features of her customers and makes hats to suit them, and the effect is harmonious. My effort made a fright of me, and I can never improve. Making hats isn't my forte."

"Have one made tomorrow and send the bill to me. I hope you didn't see any of our friends on the avenue."

"Oh," said Lottie demurely, "none of them recognized me in that hat."—Detroit Free Press.

A "Cry of the Heart."

It was formerly the custom for young men who were making a beginning in literature to treat the living "old masters" in letters with great veneration instead of winning some notoriety by publicly ridiculing them. When, therefore, they had an opportunity to express some honest criticism of a master's work, the expression had about it a decided piquancy.

It is related that in 1829 Chateaubriand, then held in very great honor, invited a group of literary people to his residence at Auteuil to hear him read his tragedy of "Moses." Among the guests were Alexandre Dumas and Frederic Soulie, then young men, who listened respectfully, who even after they left the house at midnight and started back to Paris in a cab did not venture to express an unfavorable judgment, but rode on in silence.

By and by they came to one of the octroi stations, where all persons who enter Paris are required to "declare" or announce any articles that they may have in their possession which are subject to the municipal import duty. The agent in charge of the station stopped the cab in which the two young men were, thrust his head into the door and said:

"Have you anything to declare, gentlemen?"

Whereupon Soulie exclaimed with much emphasis:

"I have to declare, and that most solemnly, that the 'Moses' of the illustrious Chateaubriand is a horrible bore!"

The octroi employee was speechless, and the two young men drove on, greatly relieved in their feelings.—Youth's Companion.

Uncle Sam's One Jail.

How many people in the United States are aware that there is one United States penitentiary in all of the United States? Probably not 1 out of 1,000,000 of the population, except among those whose business it is to know such things. In every newspaper news items appear almost daily to the effect that federal prisoners have been taken to this or that state penitentiary, but the taxpayer never stops to inquire by what right the general government sends its prisoners to state prisons. He never asks why it does not confine its prisoners in its own prisons. If he were curious enough to ask why, he would have discovered that the government practically has no prisons of its own, except military prisons, which are not at the disposal of the civil authorities.

At Fort Leavenworth is the only prison which is a United States penitentiary, and it is a made over affair from a military prison, which was originally a lot of quartermaster's warehouses, with a wall built around them. They will accommodate about 525 prisoners.—New York Sun.

Supremely Silly.

Such expressions as "Homely people are always bright" are not only not necessarily true, but they are also supremely silly. For what good do they conserve? Whom do they please? Who accepts the taffy as intended for his or her palate? It is pleasant to be thought bright, pleasant to be told that you are bright, but not at the price of being considered homely. And who thinks himself homely? We don't know, do you?—Boston Transcript.

Charlotte Corday's skull is believed to be in the possession of Prince Roland Bonaparte. It was probably procured from Sanson, the executioner, and was originally sold with documents establishing its authenticity.

A Lawmaker With Ideas.

Henry MacLean, law partner of the new chief justice of Kansas, who declares that the rights of the user are paramount to the rights of the owner, has drafted a bill which will become a law emphasizing this remarkable policy. It provides that no person shall own more land than a homestead if others desire the surplus for a homestead, and if a tender of a reasonable sum be refused the intending purchaser may go to the courts, where the jury will fix the price, the land owner refusing to sell paying the costs of the suit.

WOMAN'S STRUGGLE.

All women work.
Some in the homes.
Some in church, and some in the whirl of society.

Many in the stores and shops, and tens of thousands are on the never-ceasing treadmill earning their daily food.

All are subject to the same physical laws; all suffer alike from the same physical disturbances; there is serious derangement in the womb.

Lydia E. Pinkham's "Vegetable Compound" is the unfailing cure for this trouble. It strengthens the proper muscles, and displacement with all its horrors will no more crush you.

Backache, dizziness, fainting, "bearing-down," disordered stomach, moodiness, dislike of friends and society—all symptoms of the one cause—will be quickly dispelled, and you will again be free.

RIDE

For the comfort of it in the best carriage you can buy.

You will have the more pleasure—in the long run the less expense.

THE SAWYER CARRIAGES are of the best high-grade carriages made.

ORDERS SOLICITED.

THE Sawyer Carriage Co.

Kitson Building, Worthen St.

LOWELL TRUNK MANUFACTORY.

At 70 and 72 Middlesex street, Old Wooden Building, is the place to call and select a Trunk OR ANY KIND OF Traveling Outfit.

We make a specialty of repairing Trunks. Do not wait until you are going on your vacation to have your Trunk repaired. Remember the place, 70 to 72 Middlesex street. Old Wooden Building. P. F. Devine, Prop.

HOUSE LOTS ON THE EMERY LAND

Only 5000 feet from City Hall, over and near the new Moody Street bridge. 70 houses built in this section last year. 18 houses are being built at the present time, and several cellars are being made. Lots are being resold at a big profit. Now is the time for you to buy. New electric road in the spring. Gas, sewers, city water, etc. This is no land scheme, but a bona fide chance for you to secure a good home or investment in one of the best sections of the city, at a low price and on very easy terms. Call for plans, terms, etc. Office on the land, open every afternoon.

A. J. RYAN, Agent

Room 29A Hildreth Building (Old Post Office)

BICYCLES TO LET.

Medium grade and 2nd hand wheels, going cheap to close.

Geo. H. Bachelder,

21, 23, 25, P. O. Ave., beside new P. O.

Christmas Candles

For Christmas Tree, Boudoir and Table use in

White and Colors

Candle Shades and Holders.

C. B. Coburn & Co.

63 AND 67 MARKET STREET.

You Have Struck the Right Place

When you have found

PETER WATSON'S

Celebrated Bakeries

For if you are looking for the best quality of bakers' supplies, you are always sure to get the best when trading at either of his stores, which are located at

52 to 60 Charles Street, and 465 Lawrence Street.

If you desire he will supply your wants by calling at your home. Parties and weddings a specialty.

Special Cash Sale for Ten Days.

Suits to Order $20.00.

DAVIS & NICKERSON,

TAILORS,

No. 9 Central Street, Lowell, Mass.

THE WEATHER.

Sun rises—7:05; sets, 4:45.
Length of day—9h. 40m.
Moon rises—9:27 p. m.
Full sea—1:30 a. m.; 1:45 p. m.

Forecast for New England: Fair in southern portion; light rain or snow, followed by fair weather in northern portion; colder westerly winds.

LOCAL NEWS.

Always wins, Old Hundred.

T. C. Lee, fire insurance, Donovan bl'd.

Rev. Fr. Perrin of St. Sauveur, Que., is visiting in this city.

Elegant rubber tired hacks at O'Donnell's, Jefferson street. Telephone 439-9.

Fifty dress suits to let for parties and balls. Telephone 255. Cavanaugh and Dissault.

If your coal does not suit you, try Mullin, the 1018 Gorham street coal dealer. You can get him by telephone connection.

Orders for coal promptly filled and satisfaction guaranteed by Rourke & Sullivan, 954 Gorham street. Telephone 556-3.

Wannalancit encampment, No. 39, I. O. O. F., held the first of a series of entertainments in Odd Fellows' Temple, last night.

"It will fit any stove" and is the best *lining for the fire pots of stoves, furnaces,* etc. Order a 25 cent bag of W. E. Livingston, 15 Thorndike street.

When business is dull people try to make a dollar go as far as possible, and E. J. Clement is making people happy selling groceries at the lowest cash prices, at Middlesex, and Central and Whipple street.

S. Farrell, the dry goods dealer, is in the swim with his hook baited for a share of the public patronage, and his big values are what they are looking for should they call at No. 111 Central street. See adv. in this paper. Farrell, big bargains.

For the past few days the prices offered by Chris Holmes, selling out the stock of Littmann & Auster, N. Y. cloak manufacturers, has opened the eyes of the ladies at the remarkable values they are getting on jackets and capes. Special sale now going on at his specialty store, 124 and 126 Merrimack street. See adv.

Burn Wilson's Coal.

BOWLING NEWS.

In the Vesper tournament last night, Team three defeated Team one, 2181 to 2158.

At the Highland club, the Bankers defeated the Highland club 2532 to 2477.

Buy good clean Coal, D. W. Horne & Son, 15 Central street.

First class job printing at this office.

Les Miserables bowling alleys and billiard hall now open. East Merrimack street.

Sugar. Sugar. Sugar.

22 pounds of the best granulated sugar for $1. Delivered free to our tea and coffee customers. Dickson Bros., the big tea dealers, 93 Merrimack Street.

Dr. Colburn DENTIST 31 MERK ST.

MURPHY WITHDREW

The Lowell Boy Helped Elect David I. Walsh.

At the meeting of the senior class of the Boston University Law school yesterday afternoon, David I. Walsh was unanimously elected class president.

Three meetings of the class had been held, each attended by the most exciting expressions of partisan rivalry, and in all these three the admirers of Mr. Walsh were compelled in accordance with his oft repeated wishes to keep his name out of the contest.

It was only when all hopes for electing his friend D. J. Murphy of this city, were abandoned by the non-society men that he allowed his name for the office to be used.

DANGER FROM GAS.

The Gas Commissioners May Be Entrusted With Power of Regulation.

Relative to the investigation to ascertain whether the numerous fatalities which have recently occurred result from the cheap qualities of the gas or from defects in the method of distribution for which three bills have already been introduced in the legislature, the Boston Transcript says: "Among so many schemes for the removal of a great and ever-present source of danger, it may be expected that something will be done to lessen the evil; but in view of the great difference in the cost of making water gas as compared with the manufacture of coal gas, it is hardly to be supposed that the manufacture of the former will be *entirely forbidden, though we may hope for* such safeguards as will reduce its dangers to the lowest possible point. If, however, the legislature should in its wisdom think that the manufacture of water gas should be interdicted, it will probably repeal chapter 428 of 1888, authorizing the gas commissioners to license certain companies to make and sell water gas for illuminating purposes, and acts in amendment thereof. The act of 1888 repeals the provision of chapter 61 of the Public Statutes that no gas manufactured in the state shall contain an *excess of 10 per* cent. of carbonic oxide; but the percentage of the carbonic oxide allowable is within the power of the commissioners to determine. Subsequent legislation, however, leaves the matter practically in control of the gas companies. So while it is hardly in reason to suppose that we shall go back to the 10 per cent. restriction, which required *years of effort and immense amount* of money to remove from the statutes, it might be possible to prevent the inordinate preponderance of this dangerous element by again giving to the commissioners full power to determine the percentage which shall be used."

Constipation

Causes fully half the sickness in the world. It retains the digested food too long in the bowels and produces biliousness, torpid liver, indigestion, bad taste, coated tongue, sick headache, insomnia, etc. Hood's Pills cure constipation and all its results, easily and thoroughly. 25c. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills

Keep on Coughing

if you want to. If you want to cure that cough get Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It cures coughs and colds.

COMMUNICATION.

Relative to an Undesirable Train Service From Lowell.

Passengers from Lowell and the north who have been in the habit of going to New York via So. Framingham and the Fall River line have been not a little surprised to find this fall after taking a train at Lowell and way stations, personally, to connect with the steamer of the Fall River line at Fall River that they were to meet the steamer at Newport instead. This change, while not meaning much to the Fall River line officials, means no supper to those getting aboard at Newport, as when they get aboard it is after the dining room on the steamer is closed. Another thing, it would be almost impossible to retire much before eleven o'clock for it would be ten or after by the time the *steamer would be leaving Newport and if* this was not bad enough the new change which went into effect the eighteenth of January is very much worse, as now instead of having the Fall River line service the connections now are by way of the Stonington line which has the same late leaving time and then the next move will probably be the discontinuing of the train connecting with the steamer of the Fall River line at Fall River for Lowell and then the arranging of an express accommodation train for the Stonington line for Lowell and the north and then the passenger might get here about noontime instead of early morning.

SOME CRISP GOSSIP.

April 3 next has been appointed as the day upon which applicants will be examined for positions in the railway mail service. The examinations will be held at the postoffice building in Boston. A carrier tells me that the aspirants bother him continually to show them samples of illegible writing, apparently imagining that to be the principal knowledge required. He intimates that an extensive knowledge of geography would be of considerable benefit to them.

The three carriages and sets of harnesses that are being built in this city for President-elect McKinley's use at the capital, will be rich, but not showy. The trimmings are to be of silver.

The vehicles—a brougham, a landau and a cabriolet—will be finished inside in green morocco and satin, and fitted with rubber tires.

They will cost $5000. Each carriage is made for two horses.—Chicago paper.

The shoe dealers who have been praying for snow got their "satisfy" yesterday. The storm was just the kind to bring out the rubbers. A shoe dealer said yesterday "It did us no good at all, the people have not got the money and therefore can't buy the 'gums'".

Alderman Peirce was at city hall yesterday and amused several of his friends with some humorous stories.

Several years ago, when the Commodore was a candidate for alderman, the laundrymen of the city learned that he believed in licensing all Chinese laundries. By this means, he thought he would rid the city of a few of these establishments, and, at the same time be doing a favor to the laundrymen here. A delegation of the linen-washers waited on the candidate and assured him of their hearty support. John E. Drury was a candidate the same year, and to him Mr. Pierce entrusted his secret. After election it was found that Drury won and Peirce lost. When he next met the delegation of linen-washers, they said: "Well, Ed. we are sorry, but then we got one of our men anyway, Drury won." And then it occurred to the Commodore that the Belvidere man had on the quiet jumped the laundrymen's band-wagon.

The weather has not been most favorable for the sale of sleighs and sleigh bells. Several local dealers who loaded up early in the season have sa good sized stock to carry over.

Mr George W. Cable's reading tonight at the Unitarian vestry. This will be Mr. Cable's only appearance in Lowell this winter in his incomparable delineation of Creole character, incorporated by himself in the personages that live and move in his charming stories. Mr. Cable had been engaged by the Middlesex Woman's club for a couple of lectures on literature, but as the entertainment contemplated by the Channing Fraternity would be in no way similiar, the ladies of the Middlesex Woman's club kindly offered no objection to his prior appearance as advertised for tonight.

Times must indeed be bad when the sign "To Let," hangs in a finely located store in Merrimack street for two weeks without attracting a single applicant.

MATRIMONIAL.

Lawyer Louis M. Lemerise of this city and Miss Jeanne Devine of St. Johnsbury, Vt., were recently united in marriage at the home of the bride and are enjoying their honeymoon in Woonsocket, R. I.

BOXING GOSSIP.

Martin Flaherty, at his home in Pawtucketville, is training steadily for his two matches with Erne and Mullins and is fast reducing weight. He is gaining in strength and science every day and will yet wear the championship laurel. In reply to the statement of Martin's manager, Bill Roche of New York, the following appears:

James C. Kennedy, manager of Frank Erne, the Buffalo pugilist, denies that the latter is matched to box George Dixon in Philadelphia on Feb. 1. Kennedy says Erne is now suffering from a severe cold and will not box again until he meets Flaherty at the New York A. C. on Feb. 20. "Erne is willing to fight George Dixon again in order to prove that his victory of a few months ago was a bona fide one," said Kennedy, "and if Dan A. Stuart will hang up a purse for these boys to fight a finish battle for the championship, the public will find that Erne is not in a glass case, but is willing and anxious to fight. If Dixon's friends desire, I will also wager $2500 that Erne wins."

Patsey Haley of Buffalo, who has been training at the Burke's gymnasium for his bout with Austin Rice which takes place in New York tomorrow night, left for New York today. Up to the time that the Flaherty-Erne bout was declared off, Haley trained at Pawtucketville with Martin Flaherty and gained many valuable points.

SEEDS IN A PUMPKIN.

How a Dream Made Thomas Rambo a Winning Guesser.

Several months ago when pumpkins were ripe William Wint, proprietor of the saloon at 150 Penn avenue, bought a large yellow one with green stripes and placed a box alongside of it for guesses as to the number of seeds it contained. The fruit of the cornfield was not to be cut until Dec. 26, and then the person who guessed the correct number or nearest to it was to receive the contents of the box. Many of the patrons of the house put a number of guesses in the box, each costing 5 cents, and when the box was opened there was $6.05 in it. Some of the guesses ran up to thousands, one as high as 6,000, and some as low as 234. When the pumpkin was cut on Saturday evening in the presence of a large crowd and the seeds taken out, there were just 264 in it. Thomas Rambo, the veteran blacksmith, residing at 18 South Second street, was the nearest guesser, his number being 263, and he took the contents of the box.

Mr. Rambo had other guesses in the box lower than the winning one, but several nights before the cutting of the pumpkin he had a dream in which he saw five men counting the seeds in the same pumpkin and overheard them say 263 would win. The next morning he went to the saloon and placed that number in the box. Mr. Rambo said to a Times reporter that he did not believe in dreams or spooks, but in this case his dream was verified.—Reading Times.

Monument No Autograph Album.

It cost William Wilkins of Bay City, Mich., $20 to write his name four times on the Washington monument. Wilkins had just landed in Washington and thought it would be a good joke to register at the Washington monument instead of at a hotel. He accordingly wrote his name in large letters on each of the four sides of the monument. He was arrested and tried in the police court. The judge told him that the monument was not an autograph album and that there were other ways of announcing his arrival in the capital. He told him, in fact, that the only time his name should appear on a monument was after his death. William paid a fine of $20 and remarked that his autographs had never come so high before.

Coast Defense In Norway.

The Norwegian war department has given large orders for cannon and mortars for the armament of the new fortifications defending the entrance to the harbor of Bergen. The contract that was recently passed between the representatives of the Norwegian government and a French company provides for the delivery of the guns by the month of May, 1897.

Galveston's New Defenses.

The government has purchased a site for fortifications on the outskirts of Galveston. It embraces 16 city blocks and cost $86,000. The site fronts on the gulf. Quarters for officers, barracks, etc., costing from $150,000 to $200,000, will shortly be erected thereon.

MARK'S SON.

Young Hanna Surprised His Papa After a Wedding.

A writer in the New York Press tells an interesting story about Dan Hanna, the bustling son of Mark A. Hanna of Cleveland. When Dan was about 19 years of age, the story runs, he made a runaway marriage with a charming young lady who was his junior. It is not understood that either of the families objected to the match, except on the ground of the youth of the couple. When they were on their wedding tour, Mark Hanna sent a message to his son saying that as they had taken the step he was inclined to make the best of it, and intimated that a fatted calf would be found tethered in the front yard on Dan's return. As a postscript he added that Dan probably needed money and inclosed a check.

Then came a surprise. Dan wrote back a nice filial letter, *thanking his father for* the kind message, and intimated that fatted calves would be appreciated, but sent back the check, saying that he had been offered employment in Chicago and proposed to go to work for his own living. This set Mark to thinking. Up to that time his son had evinced no special aptitude for business. The lad's pluck secretly tickled the old gentleman mightily. In due course the couple came back from their wedding tour and were invited to make their home in the parental mansion. Shortly afterward Mr. Hanna decided to see what Dan's business capacity amounted to and put him in charge of a coal business which up to that time had been unprofitable. Again a surprise awaited him. At the end of the first year the books showed a profit of more than $10,000. A whole carload of fatted calves were ordered direct from the Chicago stockyards, and in due time Dan was made an associate member in his father's large enterprises. A year ago last Christmas Mr. Hanna, in appreciation of his son's merits, made to him a present of a mansion costing more than $75,000, in which the juniors were duly installed.

Lowell, Jan. 21, 1897.

Proposals will be received until 12 o'clock, Tuesday, Jan. 26th, at the office of the Supply Department, to furnish the city of Lowell with the following: 1150 barrels Best Spring Wheat Haxall Flour to be delivered at the City Farm about Feb. 8th.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids or proposals.

VIRGIL G. BARNARD,
Chief of Dept. of Supplies.

A GOOD COLLECTOR WANTED
AT
DONOVAN & MANSUR'S

Room 1, Swan Building, 26 Central street, Lowell, Mass. Telephone 408-4.

FOOTBALL DAMAGE CASE.

Mr. Costello Wants $50,000 For Injuries Inflicted by Mr. Winston.

The supreme court of Minnesota will be asked to pass upon the accountability of football players for their acts in the heat of the game. Judge Smith and a jury are now engaged in hearing the $50,000 damage case of Richard H. Costello of Duluth against Phil B. Winston, Jr., son of the millionaire railroad contractor, for injuries received in a football game at Duluth on Nov. 4, 1893.

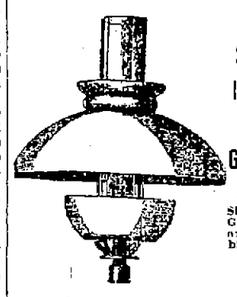
Costello was a member of the Duluth High school team and Winston belonged to the Minneapolis eleven. A match game was played, and during the melee Costello was so badly injured that he has been paralyzed ever since.

It is said young Winston deliberately undertook to foul him and disabled him from continuing the play by jumping on him in a scrimmage. Both sides are represented by able counsel, and the case will be appealed in any event to the supreme court.

A large diagram of a football field was provided for the edification of the jury, and Samuel E. Wadhams of Duluth testified that he had seen Winston strike Costello in the back with his knees when the latter was down.

Only Six Out of Forty-five.

Of all the states in the Union there are only six in which the legislature meets annually, these being Georgia, Massachusetts, New Jersey, New York, Rhode Island and South Carolina. Formerly there were a number of others, but one by one they have adopted biennial sessions for the reason that frequency of legislative sessions unsettles business. In the states which still adhere to annual sessions opposition sentiment is also gaining ground, and it may not be long before all the states have abandoned the yearly meetings.—Baltimore Herald.



The Sunlight Incandescent Gas Lamp

Sold at 37 Shattuck St. Gas Fitting and Jobbing.

Lowell.

O. J. McKIERNAN, Agent.

The SUNLIGHT is superior to any Incandescent Gas Light in the market. 1—The Sunlight Burner (patent applied for) will distribute the gas much better, allowing a large volume of oxygen to unite with the gas, and gives considerably more light by the use of a less amount of gas.

$20 A very good Square Piano for beginners. Call now. GEORGE A. CARDNER, 20 Prescott St.

S. T. FARRELL

GREAT STOCK TAKING SALE

$15,000 Worth of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Fall and Winter

Hosiery, Underwear, Furnishings and Fancy Goods.

To be closed out at less than cost. **IN NO NEED OF MONEY,** but must make room for new Spring Goods. Everything marked in plain figures. Prices speak for themselves. This is the place for genuine bargains. No trouble to show goods and give prices.

Remember the Address

The Only FARRELL'S

109 and 111 Central Street.

156 and 158 Merrimack Street. **J. E. SHANLEY & CO.** 156 and 158 Merrimack Street.

NINE DAYS MORE OF PRICE CUTTING

WE MARKED THE GOODS DOWN NOT UP

We've cut the prices right and left for the remaining days of this month, and not added to the original prices. We have made deep cuts in many lines of goods in order that we may get out of one large stock, (the much needed $20,000). Bear in mind you get good reliable merchandise in exchange for your money, and no misrepresentations at

THIS GENUINE PRICE CUTTING SALE

THE GRAND BLUFF GAMES OF INSOLVENCY AND BANKRUPT PRICES ARE ALL UP.

Colored Dress Goods.

We have made deep cuts in this department, as we are determined to realize $5000 from our stock of colored dress goods during this month.

We have put on our counters about 25 pieces of Novelties and Mixtures. Regular price 50 and 59 cents; cut price, 36c.

$1.00 Rough Novelties, cut price, 77c.

75c. Rough Novelties, cut price, 56c.

98c. Silk and Wool Novelties, cut price, 77c.

5 pieces, 36-in Mixtures, cut price, 27c., 50c. goods.

46-in. all Wool Blue Storm Serges, regular price, 69c.; cut price, 46c.

50-in. all Wool Cheviots in Grey and Brown Shades, regular price 75c.; cut price, 59c.

All Wool Blue Diagonal, regular price 75c., cut price, 56c.

5 pieces all Wool Blue Serges, 36-in. wide, cut price 36c.

10 pieces all Wool Surah Twill, regular price 39c; cut price 25c.

36-in. Black and White checks, 59c. quality.

46-in. Black and White check, 73c. quality, cut price 59c.

46-in. Black and White check, 59c. quality, cut price 44c.

10 pieces of 75c. India Twills in colors, cut price 56c.

Besides these we have cut the prices of Hundreds of pieces of Dress Goods in various shades.

If you are in need of either a heavy winter or early spring Dress, it will pay you to come to this great Price Cutting Sale.

Dress Linings.

25c. Fancy Silesia, cut price 18c.
25c. English Silesia, cut price 18c.
15c. English Silesia, cut price 11c.
12 1-2c. English Silesia, cut price 9c.
10c. Satin Jean, cut price 8c.
25c. Linen Canvas, cut price 18c.
20c. Linen Canvas, cut price 15c.
25c. Sponge Crepon, cut price 17c.
12c. Grass Cloth, cut price 9c.
8c. Fast Black Camb., cut price 5 1-2c.
6c. Linen Camb., cut price 3 1-2c.
15c. Rustle Camb., cut price 8 1-2c.
10c. Rustle Camb., cut price 7c.
25c. Fast Black Surah Lining, cut price 18c.

Dress Makers' Attention.

Domestics.

We mention a partial list of Domestics, which we guaranteed to sell at the prices named as long as they last. The lots are small and will necessarily go quick:

8c. Best American Apron Ginghams, cut price 4 1-2c.
19c. Best Scotch Ginghams, cut price 12 1-2c.
12 1-2c. Best yard wide Printed Percales, cut price 10 1-2c.
12 1-2c. quality Flannelettes, cut price 8c.
1 Lot very best Prints, cut price 5c.
1 Lot good quality Outings, cut price 5 1-2c.
Best Light Ground Prints, cut price 4 1-2c.
Continental C 4-4 Brown, cut price 5 1-4c.
Continental D 9-8 Brown, cut price 6 1-4c.
7c. all Linen Bleached Crash, cut price 5 1-2c.
10c. all Linen Bleached Crash, cut price 6 1-4c.
12 1-2c. all Linen Bleached Crash, cut price 9 1-2c.
1 Lot of Comforters, cut price 66c.
1 Lot of Comforters, cut price 85c.
1 Lot of Comforters, cut price $1.09.
1 Lot of Comforters, cut price $1.33.
1 Lot of Comforters, cut price $1.79.
$1.00 White Bed Spreads, cut price 86c.
$1.25 White Bed Spreads, cut price $1.09.
$1.49 White Bed Spreads, cut price $1.33.

Fancy Goods and Notions

In Department at Center Counter.

12 1-2c. Hairpins, cut price 8c. dozen.
5c. wide Velveteen Dress Binding, cut price, 4c. a yard.
5c. Madame Louie Hair Crimpers, cut price 3c. per doz.
5c. Adamantine Pins, cut price 1c. a paper.
5c. Beeswax, cut price 4c.
5c. Mile End Clark's Crochet Cotton, cut price 3c. a spool.
5c. 500 yards Best Cotton, cut price 3c. a spool.
5c. Darning Wool, cut price 1c. a card.
10c. Delong Hooks and Eyes, cut price 5c. a card.
10c. Francis Hooks and Eyes, cut price 7c. a card.
5c. Francis Hooks and Eyes, cut price 1c. a card.
6c. Popular Hooks and Eyes, cut price 2c. a card.
15c. Silk Seam Binding, cut price 10c. a roll.
12 1-2c. Feather Stitch Braid, cut price 8c. a bunch.
15c. Twin Dress Steels, cut price, 9c. a set.
12 1-2c. Bon Ton Dress Steels, cut price 8c. a set.
10c. Boston Dress Steels, cut price 5c. a dozen.
10c. Dress Shields, cut price 5c. a set.

FANCY GOODS and NOTIONS.

(Continued.)

25c. O. M. O. Shields, cut price 19c. per set.
5c. Coats' Spool Cotton, cut price 3c. a spool.
Telegram Dress Facing, cut price, 7c. per yard.
All our 10c. Gimps and Braids for trimming, cut price 5c. per yard.
Braynard & Armstrong 100 yard best spool silk, cut price 5c. a spool.

Napkins.

We have about 25 dozen all Linen Dinner Napkins. Cut prices are: 98c., $1.19, $1.39, $1.69 per dozen. These are all new, fresh goods, bought for the Christmas trade. We want the money rather than the goods (hence the low prices.)

Special Linen Sets, all white; regular price, $3.00; cut price, $2.39 per set.

Ladies' Fascinators.

25c. Fascinators, cut price, 18c.
49c. Fascinators, cut price, 38c.
75c. Fascinators, cut price, 64c.
98c. Fascinators, cut price, 83c.
$1.49 Fascinators, cut price, $1.22.

Toilet Department.

25c. large bottles imported Bay Rum, cut price, 18c.
25c. Lazelle's Perfumes, cut price, 18c.
39c. Lazelle's Perfumes, cut price, 29c.
25c. Atomizers, cut price, 17c.
5c. Petroleum Vaseline, cut price, 3c. bottle.

Men's Underwear.

1 lot Boys' Underwear to be closed at cut price, 25c.
49c. Men's Shirts and Drawers, cut price, 38c.
98c. Men's Shirts and Drawers, cut price, 79c.

Ladies' Woolen Hosiery.

15c. Woolen Hosiery, cut price 12 1-2c.
19c. Woolen Hosiery, cut price, 15c.
25c. Woolen Hosiery, cut price, 19c.
39c. Cashmere Hosiery, cut price, 33c.
49c. Cashmere Hosiery, cut price, 42c.

Table Linen, Turkey Red Damask.

1 lot Turkey Red Damask, cut price, 15c.
1 lot Turkey Red Damask, cut price, 33c.
1 lot Turkey Red Damask, cut price, 44c.
All Linen Half Bleached Damask, cut price, 33c.
All Linen Half Bleached Damask, cut price, 44c.
All Linen Half Bleached Damask, cut price, 52c.
$1.00 All Linen Bleached Damask, cut price, 84c.
$1.39 All Linen Bleached Damask, cut price, $1.09.

Handkerchiefs.

Ladies' 25c. Swiss Embroidered, cut price, 3 for 25c.
Ladies' 37c. Swiss Embroidered, cut price, 12 1-2c. each.
Ladies' 15c. Hemstitched, all linen, cut price 9c. each.
Gents' Tape Border Handkerchiefs, cut price 4 for 25c.
1 lot Gents' 12 1-2c. Colored Border, cut price 8c. each.
1 lot Colored Bordered Ladies' or Children's, cut price, 3 for 25c.

Cotton Underwear

29c. Ladies' Night Robes down to 41c.
75c. Ladies' Night Robes down to 63c.
59c. Ladies' Night Robes down to 48c.
98c. Ladies' Night Robes down to 88c.
$1.25 Ladies' White Skirts down to $1.05.
$1.98 Ladies' White Skirts down to $1.75.
98c. Ladies' White Skirts down to 86c.
39c. Ladies' Drawers down to 31c.
25c. Ladies' Drawers down to 19c.
49c. Ladies' Drawers down to 41c.
69c. Ladies' Drawers down to 58c.
75c. Ladies' Drawers down to 63c.
The above is only a sample of our stock.

Ladies' Woolen Underwear.

50c. Jersey Vests and Pants, cut price, 36c.
75c. Jersey Vests and Pants, cut price, 61c.
98c. Woolen Vests and Pants, cut price, 79c.
$1.25 Woolen Vests and Pants, cut price, 98c.

Black Dress Goods.

We must realize at least $3000 (Three Thousand Dollars) from this department alone and have made the prices accordingly.

We begin the list with Three Great Values in Black Silk Finish Henrietta.

The 87c. quality All Wool, full 46 in, cut price, 57c.

The 98c. quality, All Wool, full 46 in., cut price, 73c.

The $1.25 quality, All Wool, full 46 in., cut price, 98c.

Stylish $1.00 Rough Black Goods, cut price, 73c.

75c. All Wool Black Diagonal, cut price, 55c.

$1.75 Black Crepon, handsome design, cut price, $1.18.

$2.00 Black Crepon, handsome design, cut price, $1.46.

5 pieces All Wool Crepon effect, 75c. goods, cut price, 46c.

52 in. Mohair Brilliantine, regular price, 98c., cut price, 79c.

$1.50 Mohair Brilliantine Twill, cut price, $1.29.

$1.25 Mohair Brilliantine Twill, cut price, 96c.

All of our $1.00 Figured Novelties, cut price, 75c.

All of our 59c. Figured Novelties, cut price, 46c.

All of our 75c. Figured Novelties, cut price, 56c.

All of our $1.00 Figured Novelties, cut price, 78c.

48-in. $1.00 English Princetta, cut price, 73c.

54-in. $1.70 All Wool Novelties, cut price, 77c.

50-in. All Wool Storm Serge, 59c. quality, cut price, 44c.

All Wool Storm Serge, 87 1-2c. quality, cut price, 68c.

50-in. $1.00 English Serge, All Wool, cut price, 77c.

Towels.

1 lot all Linen Huck Towels, cut price 12 1-2c.
1 lot all Linen Damask Towels, cut price 12 1-2c.
1 lot Knotted Fringe Damask Towels, all white, Christmas price 50c., cut price 39c.
1 lot Hemstitched Damask Towels, all white, Christmas price 59c., cut price 39c.
1 lot Extra Quality Damask Towels, all White and Colored Borders at 25c.
1 lot all Linen Tray Cloths 25c. each.

All Our Winter Outside Garments, Cloaks and Capes at Fifty Cents on the Dollar.

COMPARE THEM

Take any paper in the city, printed at the same time and compare it with THE SUN and note the difference. In local and general news THE SUN is often 3 hours or a day ahead.

THE LOWELL SUN

20TH YEAR. LOWELL, MASS., FRIDAY, JANUARY 22, 1897. 8 PAGES 1 CENT.

WE PRINT NEWS.

Many items published in yesterday's SUN are being reprinted today by some of its rivals as fresh news. We don't steal news, we buy it and print it while it is news.

SECOND EDITION

The Sun is the only evening penny paper in Lowell printing Telegraphic News.

ALDERMAN DERBY

United in Marriage to Miss Nellie Bryant Last Evening.

A pretty wedding took place yesterday when Alderman Lucius A. Derby and Miss Nettie Bryant were united in marriage, at 148 First street, by Rev. R. A. Greene of the Grace Universalist church. The bride wore an attractive travelling gown of broadcloth, with seal trimmings,

Alderman L. A. DERBY.

and her attendant, Miss Hartshorn of Boston, wore a darker dress of similar material. Mr. Ed. Bryant, brother of the bride, was best man.

After the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served by the Page company, and later Mr. and Mrs. Derby departed on their wedding tour. They will reside at Mr. Derby's residence on First street.

Case Heard February 1.

The date of the hearing in the Supreme court of the city charter test case has been decided upon as Feb. 1.

Mr. and Mrs. John Morris have gone on a trip to Brooklyn and Philadelphia.

Friends of Mrs. Charles Ware of Howard street presented her an elegant oak dining table, Wednesday.

J. F. O'DONNELL
UNDERTAKER,
Market, Corner Worthen Street.
Telephone.

PATTEN & CO.
LOWELL'S LARGEST LEADING FLORISTS AND DECORATORS
263 Central Street, Telephone.

There is Joy in Every Home

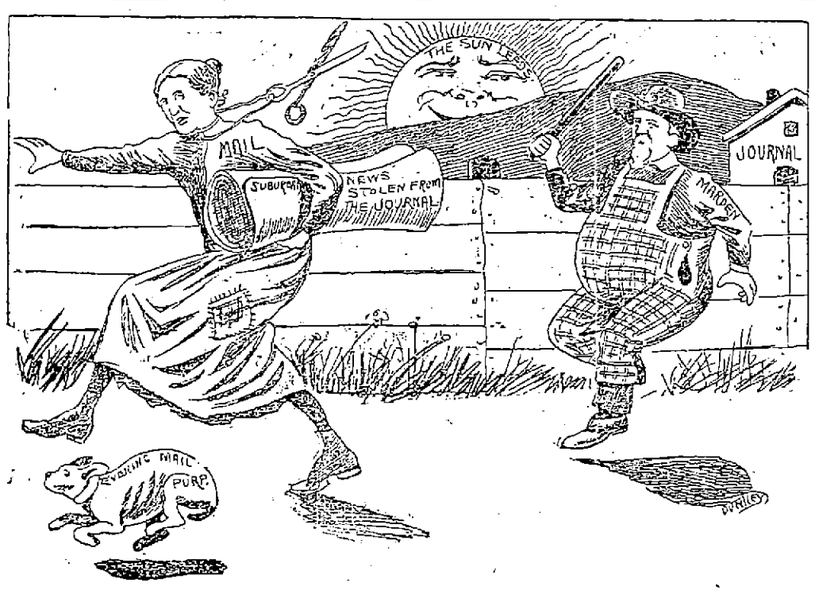
where there is nutritious, light, healthy, uniform bread such as can be obtained by using

King Arthur Flour

It is the acme of the modern miller's art, because the best wheat and most modern methods only are used in its manufacture. A single trial will convince you of its superiority.

J. B. RICHARDSON & SONS.
CALEB L. SMITH.
BUTTRICK & CO.
O. R. RANLETT.
HARTWELL & CO.
F. D. MUNN & SON.

The Consumers' Brewing Co.'s
EXPORT BEER
Bottled and Steamed at the Brewery.
An Excellent Tonic
For Sale by All Local Dealers.



THE "STOP THIEF" CHASE OF THE MAIL BY FARMER MARDEN.

FUNERAL SERVICES

MAGUIRE—The funeral of Kate E. Maguire occurred this morning from her parents' home on Summer street and was very largely attended. At St. Peter's church a high mass of requiem was celebrated by Rev. Fr. McManus. The choir directed by T. F. Molloy rendered Schmidt's requiem mass. At the offertory Mr. Molloy sang the hymn, "Angels ever bright and fair," and at the the conclusion "Nearer My God to Thee," was rendered by the choir. There were many beautiful floral offerings. The pall bearers were Messrs. J. F. O'Brien, J. Burns, John Sharkey, Henry Watson, Frank Maguire and James Casey. The remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery.

The floral tributes included: A spray of white hyacinths, Mary Healey of Graniteville; crescent and star, Mary McManus and Fannie Tyith; spray of carnations, Mary Guilfoye; basket, Mr. and Mrs. John Burns; spray of carnations, W. Enright; spray of hyacinths, a friend; basket of calla lilies and roses, Miss Nellie and Mary Green; bouquet, Mr. and Mrs. McDonough; bouquet of tea roses, T. J. McDermott; bouquet of pinks, Mrs. O. H. Dodge; cross, Miss Sheehan; basket, Katie Maloney.

LEE—The funeral of William Lee took place from his parents' home on East Merrimack street this morning and burial was in the Catholic cemetery.

Reform Club.

The Reform club meeting Sunday evening will be addressed by Mr. B. F. Earley, the subject will be physiology or the science of the mind as the only true means by which man can aspire to perfection, physically and intellectually.

The auxiliary of the club will hold a coffee party Feb. 25th.

The auxiliary will observe their anniversary Sunday evening, Feb. 14, by a concert.

COMMUNICATION.

Mr. Editor:—Please solve the following problem to decide a bet and oblige, yours respectfully, A. B. C.

Divide $70 so that A's share will be 3-8 of B's share, and C's share 2-9 of A's.

If B's share is represented by 8 A's will be 3, and C's 2-3. Accordingly A gets $18, B $48, and C $4.

LATEST

A CRIMINAL ARRESTED.

He Applied for Admission to Tewksbury Almshouse—His Record.

Because Alonzo N. Thayer of Port Huron, Mich., could not explain how he came into possession of a sandbag, a canvas bag, which at one time held $500, a cipher message, a letter headed "Friend in the Dark," around which there is much mystery, and a newspaper clipping offering $2000 reward for a man answering his description in every detail, when he applied for admission at the Tewksbury almshouse, he was turned over to Chief Watts of the Bureau of Criminal Investigation as a suspicious person on Wednesday evening.

Yesterday morning he was complained of as a vagrant in the municipal court, Boston. He pleaded guilty to the charge and seemed pleased when the judge sentenced him to imprisonment at Deer island for 30 days. The police complained of him as a vagrant because they want an opportunity to look into his record. Up to the present time his past is a mystery. He has declined to talk about it and the police call him "a man of mystery."

ISAAC PITMAN.

The Inventor of Shorthand is Dead in London.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

London, Jan. 22.—Sir Isaac Pitman, inventor of the shorthand system, is dead. He was a benefactor of his age.

LAWRENCE POLITICS.

Hearing in Court Case On City Clerk Case.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Boston, Jan. 22.—Judge Barker gave a hearing today on the petition of J. J. Carey against Mayor Junkins and officials of the Lawrence to approve the bond he has offered for the performance of the duty of city clerk. The cases are to decide also whether he was legally elected city clerk.

LOWELL MEN ARRESTED.

Charged With Stealing In Manchester, N. H.

Edward Reynolds of Lowell, aged 29, was arrested on Central street, Manchester, Thursday morning by Officers O'Dowd and Lovejoy charged with breaking and entering. Later in the day John A. Cronin of Lowell was arrested by O'Dowd and looked up upon suspicion. Cronin has been rooming with Reynolds for several days.

THEATRICAL NEWS.

Savoy Theatre.

The double bill at the Savoy this week is proving very successful, as each play is a gem of its kind. The comedy, "Snowball," with Mr. Weston as "Felix Featherstone," and Mr. Alden as "Uncle John," Mr. Wright as "Harry Prendergast," Miss Knight as "Mrs. Fetherstone," Miss Annable as "Ethel," and Miss Knott as "Penelope," the girl who will tell everything and finally has nothing to tell; constitute the cast and give the comedy a presentation which keeps the audience in a roar from start to finish.

The ludicrous endeavor of Mr. Weston (Featherstone,) to assert his authority in his own home, and his final subjugation form a series of laughable incidents which is highly pleasing to the audience.

In the curtain raiser, "One Touch of Nature," the several artists have a very artistic and pleasing play to present, and that it is given in the very best possible manner goes without saying. We know of no better way of spending an evening than by seeing this double bill.

At yesterday's benefit to Mr. Weston, the Savoy was packed to the doors, and a magnificent program was given. It was successful in every way and Mr. Weston is more than pleased that so large a house was present, despite the inclement weather.

Crowded to the Doors.

Dave Marion's Burlesque and Extravaganza company opened a three nights' engagement at Music hall last night before one of the biggest houses of the season. The specialties are very good. James Vanleer and Charles Barton are the star performers and as eccentrics and laugh squeezers they keep the audience in roars. James Bernard gives a good impersonation of the late J. W. Kelly. He caricatured the Irish in pretty hard style, but before doing so asked the audience to take no offense as he did not mean to cast any reflections.

Fannie Vedder, high kicking celebrity, gave a good exhibition. Hastings and Marion, sensational artists, helped to make the performance a success. A short burlesque entitled "Eve's Temptation or Adam's Fall," was produced.

KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS.

The Annual Meeting and Installation of Officers.

At the annual meeting of Lowell council, Knights of Columbus, last night the new officers were installed.

The installing officers were District deputy supreme knight W. F. Kenney of Boston, day editor of the Boston Globe, and State Warden John Duggan of South Boston.

The officers installed were as follows: grand knight, John J. Cluin; deputy grand knight, Thomas M. Lawler; recording secretary, John P. Boyers; financial

JOHN J. CLUIN.
Grand Knight.

secretary, F. R. Mealey; treasurer, Stephen J. Johnsen; chancellor, James McKeown; lecturer, John J. Barry; advocate, Jeremiah Crowley; ward, P. J. Corcoran; inside guard, Alfred Ware; outside guard, W. H. Harrigan; trustees, Thomas M. Bolton, Patrick Conlon, Hugh McOsker; physician, Dr. James E. Loughran.

After the installation exercises refreshments were served and a social hour passed.

LOCAL NOTES.

See locals on page 8.

The floral pieces at the Waneta ball were furnished by Florist James McManmon.

The pupils of Mrs. Carrie Davis Gilman gave a piano forte recital at the residence of Hon. John J. Donovan, 256 Branch street, last evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. E. Conroy of this city are in attendance at the annual ball of the Telegraphers' Mutual Aid association in Boston, this (Friday) evening.

The local dealers in bicycles organized last evening and arranged details for conducting business during the coming season fixing uniform prices as a means of protection.

DEATHS.

CONGER—Mrs. Phoebe L. Conger, widow of John Conger, died yesterday at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Guthrie, 277 Hildreth street, aged 53 years.

HILAND—Michael Hiland, aged 51 years, died early this morning at his home on the Mammoth road, Dracut. Deceased was a well-known milkman and leaves a wife and one son, John. Funeral Sunday afternoon, at 2 o'clock.

COLLINS—Margaret Collins, aged 70 years, died this morning at her home on Adams street. Funeral tomorrow afternoon.

GLYNNE—Ellen Glynne, aged 36 years, died last night at her home 58 Walnut street. She leaves a husband, James Glynne and six children. Funeral Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

CO. D CADETS.

An Enjoyable Party at the Armory Last Night.

Company D, Second Corps Cadets, held a pretty party in the Armory last evening at which there was a large attendance. The march was pretty to behold having 50 couples, the men in full military dress and the ladies handsomely gowned. It was led by Capt. G. D. Kimball and Miss Flora Goss.

Among the guests present were Hospital Steward L. L. Walker, Sergeant Keyes, Privates Carll, Lyman, Emerson, Cotton and P. J. and Mrs. Brennan.

The officers: General manager, Capt. G. D. Kimball; floor director, Lieut. G. E. Worthen; aids, Sergt. W. H. Bean, Sergt. R. N. Mackay, Sergt. E. A. Barnes, Sergt. B. W. Plaisted, Sergt. E. I. Hardy, Corp. W. Burnham, Corp. W. M. Prescott Corp. W. R. Foster, Corp. B. W. Farnham, Priv. W. I. Chase.

Rhodes in England.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Plymouth, Eng., Jan. 22.—Mr. Cecil Rhodes arrived today from South Africa. He returned to be present at the parliamentary investigation of the Transvaal raid.

MILITARY BAND

Of Lowell Holds Its Fourth Annual Ball.

BIG GATHERING OF MUSICIANS AT HUNTINGTON HALL.

Mirth and Music Sway the Large Assembly.

The members of the Lowell Military band, one of Lowell's most popular musical organizations, held their fourth annual concert and ball in Huntington hall last evening, a large attendance of the

CHARLES E. DOWNS.
General Manager.

friends of the organization enjoying the entertainment afforded.

Previous to the dance a concert program of seven numbers was given by the band, under the able leadership of James A. Murphy, the organizer and director of the band.

The program was as follows:

March.....2d Regiment.....Hall
Overture.....“Semiramide,”.....Rossini
Solo, Clarinet..Theme and Variations..Thornton
Master W. A. Bagley.
Selection.....“Wizard of the Nile,”.....Herbert
Duet of Cornets.....Selected
Messrs. Downs and Regan.
Medley....“The Minstrel's Delight,”....Knight
With vocal effects.
Finale.....Spanish Waltz “Espaneta,”.....Rosey

After the concert the grand march was started and it was led by Master Willie Bagley and his sister May. There were about 65 couples in the march, many beautiful dresses being noticed. After the march an order of 18 numbers with the usual extras was entered upon and thoroughly enjoyed. Socially and financially the affair was a success.

The officers of the ball were: Floor Director, James C. Usher; assistant, William Regan; aids, Frank M. Hart, chief aid, James Regan, James H. Buckley, Henry J. Heeps, Thomas F. Heaps, David H. Buchanan, Walter E. Bartlett, Edward P. Kittredge, William F. Clark, Joseph Stavely.

General manager, Charles E. Downs; assistant, Peter Gallagher; reception committee, James A. Murphy, chairman;

JAMES C. USHER,
Floor Director.

Alex L. Kerr, Robert Staveley, George F. Haywood, Cornelius F. Sheehan, William A. Bagley, James S. Quigley, Michael Boyle, J. Ivan Merry.

The committee on accounts held a conference with Clarence Whidden yesterday and discussed the system of book keeping proposed by him, for the city departments.

Who does your printing? THE SUN job print would do it well and save you money.

Catarrh

is just as surely a disease of the blood as is scrofula. So say the best authorities. How foolish it is, then, to expect a cure from snuffs, inhalants, etc. The sensible course is to purify your blood by taking the best blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has permanently cured Catarrh in a multitude of cases. It goes to the root of the trouble, which is

Impure Blood.

"I have been afflicted with nasal catarrh which caused me severe headaches nearly every day. After trying numerous remedies without benefit, I decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. When I had taken three or four bottles I was completely cured of the catarrh and headaches." N. G. EGGLESTON, Rapid City, S. Dak.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, indigestion, biliousness. 25 cents.

THE SUN EXTRA 5 O'CLOCK

TWO MURDERERS

To Be Electrocuted in New York.

ONE KILLED HIS WIFE, THE OTHER A MAN.

Lowell Men Arrested in Manchester for Burglary.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

New York, Jan. 22.—Howard Scott, colored, who murdered his wife, was today sentenced to be electrocuted during the week of March 15. Arthur Mayhew, colored, the murderer of Stephen Powell, was sentenced to die during the week of March 7.

THE BRAM CASE.

Defence Finished Today—Juror Ford Offers Testimony.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Boston, Jan. 22.—The testimony in the defence for a new trial in the Bram case was finished this morning. For the government, Juror Ford denied that he ever said Bram ought to be hanged, but admitted that he said before the trial that they had not the right man.

ALARM FROM BOMBAY.

At the Threatened Spread of the Plague.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Calcutta, Jan. 22.—The government has ordered a stoppage of the pilgrim traffic from Bombay and Karachi on account of the plague, after Feb. 22. The exodus continues. In Karachi there have been five hundred and fifty cases and five hundred deaths. The daily mortality in Bombay is two hundred and fifty.

A DEPOSED PRIEST

Brings Suit Against a Bishop in Milwaukee.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Milwaukee, Jan. 22.—Father Hellstern, a deposed priest has filed a suit for slander against Archbishop Katzer of the diocese of Milwaukee. The proceeding is without precedence. Father Martinelli instructed him to withdraw the suit. The case will be heard tomorrow.

Schaefer Hurt,

By Associated Press to the Sun.

St. Louis, Jan. 22.—Jacob Schaefer, an expert billiard player, will probably have to give up playing on account of his wrist. The bones were broken in his wrist and the wrong ones knit together. He has sued the railroad for one hundred thousand dollars damages for injuries received in an accident.

Railroad Man Killed.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

New Bedford, Jan. 22.—Walter R. Pierce, a fireman on the Old Colony railroad, stepped from an engine in front of another train and was run over, mangled and killed this morning. He was married only three months.

Private Detective Sentenced.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

New York, Jan. 22.—Edward Tompkins, a private detective, was sentenced to fifteen months. He was associated with a gang through whom conductors obtained bogus coins and passed to patrons.

A Building of Silver.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Chicago, Jan. 22.—Plans have been accepted for the silver palace at the trans-Mississippi exposition in Omaha in 1898. It will be 400 feet square with mammoth towers, and the entire building will be covered with rolled silver.

Committed Suicide.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Madison, Wis., Jan. 22.—John Dowd, while despondent as a result of drink and the loss of his position as instructor in the university of Wisconsin, suicided today by taking laudanum.

Highwaymen Arrested.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

New York, Jan. 22.—Jacob Dicker, John Murphy and Martin Davidson were arrested for a bold holdup of Banker Henry Pincos. They threatened him with a pistol.

Twenty Persons Drowned,

By Associated Press to the Sun.

London, Jan. 22.—The British steamer Salisbury collided with an unknown steamer off Ilfracombe. The latter sank and twenty were drowned.

Situation Improved.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Pascoag, R. I., Jan. 22.—The industrial situation is improved and the woolen mills are starting up. Hundreds will be given work.

To Abolish Whipping Post.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Dover, Del., Jan. 22.—Mr. Airichs introduced a bill to abolish the whipping post and pillory in Delaware.

Prominent Cardinal Dead.

By Associated Press to the Sun.

Rome, Jan. 22.—Cardinal Angelo Bian, pro datary of the pope, is dead.

A BILL REPORTED

To Amend Revised Charter of Lowell

SO THAT REPUBLICANS WILL HAVE APPOINTING POWER.

Democrats Will Be Rewarded For Nonpartisanship.

The legislative committee on cities has decided to recommend that the city charter of Lowell be amended in order that the appointing power may be vested in the city council. This will probably result in the passage of the bill as submitted by the Lowell dictators.

There will be no consideration of right of justice or decency, nothing will be considered but the demands of republicans, their desire to hold office and their power to attain that end by unfair means.

When it is considered that there is not a democratic representative from Lowell, the injustice of these gerrymander experts will be apparent.

The representative districts, the senatorial districts and the wards of Lowell have all been so gerrymandered that democrats have been practically disfranchised, and so they will remain until factional strife is trodden under foot and all democrats unite in standing together for justice.

It may be plainly stated, however that any democratic administration that panders to republicans and turns against the electorate will serve only to disrupt the party still more. Nonpartisanship on the part of men elected as partisans leads to political discord, to outing of candidates on election day and to general disorganization. In the face of the extreme partisanship of republicans, the non-partisanship plea of sparing republicans because it is good politics is played out.

Better defeat with a united party than victory at the expense of party loyalty and party principle.

In the face of such outrageous treatment of democrats the time has come when democrats can give no quarter to republicans on any ground, when they must stand together and fight for principle and bear defeat until the republican barriers be torn down.

FORESTERS' BANQUET

Attended by Many Lowell People Last Night.

Court St. Anne, Catholic Order of Foresters of Lawrence, held a banquet last night, and the following toasts were responded to by Lowell people: "Catholic Order of Foresters," Rev. Fr. Gagnon, O. M. I.; "The Pope," Rev. Fr. Fournier, O. M. I.; "The United States," A. Bourbonniere; "The Press," A. Gauthier.

WIDOW FOUND DEAD

On the Grave of Her Husband Who Died Three Years Ago.

Machias, Me., Jan. 22.—Yesterday Nancy Huntley, a widow, who lived alone in a small house, just outside of Cutler village, was found lying on her husband's grave, frozen to death. Before leaving her house she set fire to it in several places, without effect. Mrs. Huntley had been mildly insane since the death of her husband several years ago.

And Still They Come.

Read what Mr. Nelson Gembach of Carter Place, Coolidge street, says: "I have been a sufferer of long standing from stomach complaints and have tried various remedies which claimed to be veritable cure-alls, and received but temporary relief in some instances. Being persuaded to take Zyno I have, after giving it a fair trial received untold benefits and the deranged conditions of the stomach and kidneys have, I actually believe, been restored to their normal state." Samples of Zyno the great Mexican blood tonic, given away free and one dollar bottles will be sold for 25 cents for only six days longer to advertize, at the office of the Mexican Medicine company, 52 Central street.

A horse attached to a wood wagon ran away on Middlesex street, last night and caused much excitement, but no damage.

WE GOT 'EM

THE RANCHMAN'S SHIRT 50c.

Black and Blue, fast colors. Made of heavy Cotton Duck and Twills, guaranteed absolutely fast colors—in plain black, black with stripe and blue with polka dot—the blue is pure indigo dye, and if either color fade we furnish a new garment free.

FOREMEN

can use the Ranchman's Shirt without running the risk of disease. See our window display of these goods.

MERRIMACK Fashion Corner
Opp. City Hall CLOTH'G CO.

Silk "Polo" Caps, Satin lined, 25 cents; such caps as you've been buying for half a dollar.

Lots of people, and not all bald headed, wear these silk "Skull Caps" in doors.

A nice little attraction today for the boys.

Heavy Garnet Sweaters, with deep sailor collars, two broad white stripes on collar, for 59 cents.

These Sweaters are being shown up at seventy-five cents and a dollar.

PUTNAM & SON.
166 Central Street.

THE THEATRICAL BREAK

THE MEMBERS ARE VERY MUCH DISAPPOINTED.

As They Expected to Win Fame and Fortune on the Stage.

According to an anonymous letter writer, whose effusion reached here yesterday afternoon, the Alfred V. Corbet theatrical company was not broken up by Lieut. Kew, but on the contrary is still in the ring, to use fighting parlance, though slightly disfigured by the loss of a leading lady.

Our informant writes quite a letter, an original one, and it says that the company was not disbanded, but went out on the turnpike of fame with a light heart and a pocket of similar weight. There was one little incident connected with its going out however, which should not pass unnoticed and it was this. The young man who was booked to do the heavy parts had been putting on a very villainous front, and almost to the end was a typical wax mustached, kid-gloved villain, such as the gallery delights to his as a mark of appreciation. Great things were expected of this heavy man, eggs and cabbages not included until the depot was reached when, in the twinkling of an eye, his desire to be villainous vanished and he returned to his forsaken home like a good little man. As usual there was a woman at the bottom of it all. A member of his family possessed of good common sense. She met Mr. Villain at the depot and began in eloquent tones to show him the error of his way while the baggage master whistled "You'd better stay at home my lad until you've older grown; you say you like the stage lad, you're not wise enough to know, etc." Whether it was the eloquence in the song which changed him, history doesn't tell us, suffice it to say he stayed at home bidding the company farewell and success and reminding them that if misfortune should ever leave them stranded he would send them a road map.

And so it seems they've started on the railroad of life. Here's hoping the ties will deal lightly with their "box calves."

A morning paper insinuates that The Sun has wronged Miss Gilbert in its report of the sad fate of the A. V. C. theatrical company, stating that The Sun referred to her as an acrobat.

The Sun hadn't the slightest intention of ridiculing Miss Gilbert and did not, for it is believed that the young lady is talented and sincere in her endeavor to make a fortune and achieve theatrical fame. Furthermore she was not referred to as an acrobat, for another lady was engaged in that capacity.

Messrs. Avery and Bruce of the company claim that Lieut. Kew had no right to intrude into the room where the rehearsal was being conducted. A complaint will be lodged with the police board for intruding upon a private party engaged in a legitimate business. The company went to Concord and presented a good specialty program to a large audience on Wednesday evening.

The company is not "busted" and will appear in a drama in Lowell at an early day. The Sun was the only paper that did not misrepresent Miss Gilbert.

Miss Gilbert is the daughter of well known and highly respected parents living in a beautiful home on Andrews street. She is finely educated particularly in the musical and elocutionary branches and her friends state she possesses considerable dramatic ability.

Butler School Alumni.

The Butler school Alumni held a meeting last evening and elected these officers: President, Albert Johnson; secretary, Miss Louise Coggeshall; vice presidents, Albert Sparks and Miss Marietta Gormley; treasurer, George Morgan; executive committee, Leonard F. Whidden, Henry Orff, Wm. Midgley, James Manahan, Fred Barrows, Miss Rose Swager, Miss Lulu Wendon, Miss Marcia Coggeshall, Miss Mary Crowley, Miss Martha Holden.

MONEY

deposited in the savings department of the Traders National Bank before the close of business the third day of any month draws

INTEREST

at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum from the first day of the month in which the deposit is made. The interest on deposits made on or before Wednesday, February 3d, begins February 1st. Interest credited to the account or may be withdrawn on the first of July and January of each year.

Bank opened 8 a. m. to 6 p. m. Saturdays 8 a. m. to 1 p. m., 7 to 9 p. m. Corner of Middlesex street and Post Office avenue.

BILL AGREED ON

Changes in Immigration Bill In Committee.

THE NEW FEATURES ARE MADE PUBLIC.

Plan to Stop Temporary Employment of Aliens.

Washington, Jan. 22.—The compromise immigration bill which has been agreed upon by the conferees of the house and senate, and which will come before the two houses for acceptance within a few days, contains several new features which have not heretofore been made public

The first section of the senate bill is retained, which excludes from the United States all persons over 16 years of age who cannot read and write the English language or the language of their native country, but is amended by the words "or resident" before "country," in accordance with a suggestion made by Chairman Bartholdt of the house committee. For the purpose of testing the ability of immigrants to read, it is provided that they shall draw from a box a printed slip containing between 20 and 25 words of the constitution, instead of five lines of it, required by the senate bill, and read these words. A clause is added to the bill that if the slips are not at hand for use the officers shall make the test by the most appropriate and available means at hand, and state in writing the reasons the slips are lacking and the substitute employed.

The plan of Representative Corliss of Michigan for excluding aliens from temporary employment in the United States reads as follows: "That it shall hereafter be unlawful for any male alien who has not in good faith made his declaration before the proper court of record of his intention to become a citizen of the United States to be employed on any public works of the United States or to come regularly or habitually into the United States by land or water, for the purpose of engaging in any mechanical trade or manual labor, for wages or salary, returning from time to time to a foreign country."

"That it shall be unlawful for any person, partnership, company or corporation knowingly to employ any alien coming into the United States in violation of the next preceding section of this act; provided, that the provisions of this act shall not apply to the employment of sailors or deckhands or other employes of vessels or railroad trainbands, such as conductors, engineers, brakemen, firemen or baggagemen, whose duties require them to pass over the frontier to reach the terminus of their run, or to boatmen or guides on the lakes and rivers of the northern border of the United States."

Violations of these sections by aliens or citizens are made misdemeanors punishable by $500 fine or imprisonment not exceeding one year, or both, and persons coming into the country in violation of the sections are to be deported to the country whence they came.

The secretary of the treasury is authorized to permit the entrance of aliens for the purpose of teaching new arts or industries, under such rules as he may provide.

The section of the senate bill exempting from the act persons who may enter from Cuba during the disorders there is retained.

A new section is added to the bill, which follows: "That any alien who shall in violation of this act or any other existing law, secure entry into the United States without inspection or examination, or through mistake, misrepresentation, collusion, deception or fraud, may be taken into custody by the properly authorized immigration officers within 20 days after the facts become known to them, and such alien, upon a special inquiry at the most convenient place, conducted according to section 5 of the immigration act of March 5, 1893, shall be dealt with as provided by law for alien immigrants upon their first arrival."

Instead of taking effect three months after its passage, the bill is amended to take effect July 1, 1897.

Congressional Doings.

Washington, Jan. 22.—The senate was on the verge of a deadlock yesterday, and for a time there were prospects of a protracted test of endurance, extending the session late into the night. Morgan, in charge of the Nicaraguan canal bill, was determined to secure time for a final vote. This was resisted, however, by Turpie and Vilas. Thereupon, Morgan announced that he would ask the senate to "sit out" the bill, remaining in continuous session until a vote was forced. This evoked sharp criticism. Vilas finally made a dilatory motion, which, on a roll call, disclosed the absence of a quorum, and Morgan was obliged to give up his plan, although he expects to execute it if an agreement for a vote is not reached.

Turpie concluded his speech against the Nicaragua canal bill, the third day being a continuance of the former bitter invective directed against the measure.

During the day Chandler presented the credentials of John Edward Addicks, claiming the vacant seat as senator from Delaware. The claim of Henry A. Dupont for the same seat has already been presented. In the course of a discussion on laying electric conduits in the Washington street, Hill (N. Y.) spoke against trusts and monopolies in general, as a serious menace to the public welfare.

After a two days' debate, in the course of which considerable partisan passion was aroused and an ineffectual attempt to filibuster, for the purpose of gaining time, the house yesterday decided the contested election case of Yost vs. Tucker, from the Tenth Virginia district, by denying the seat to Mr. Yost and confirming Mr. Tucker's title thereto. The Republicans were badly divided, 64 of them joining with the Democrats and supporting the claims of the Democratic contestee. When the supporters of Mr. Yost's contentions found they were defeated by a narrow margin of eight votes (the vote being 119-127 against him), they inaugurated a filibuster, in the hope of gaining time, and for two hours there was a succession of roll calls, but they were finally overpowered by numbers, and the resolutions confirming Mr. Tucker's title to his seat were adopted.

Poultry supplies and all kinds of horse and cattle feed and bedding can be procured of W. E. Livingston, 15 Thorndike street.

DETAILS OF MASSACRE.

Of the English Expedition by Inhabitants of Benin City.

London, Jan. 22.—A despatch from Lagos, capital of the British West African colony of that name, gives details of the massacre of the British expedition under Consul General J. R. Phillips by the inhabitants of Benin City early during the present month.

The party consisted of Consul General Phillips, Major P. W. G. Copland-Crawford, deputy commissioner and vice consul in the Niger coast protectorate and adjoining native territories; Captain A. M. Boisragon, commandant of the Niger coast protectorate force; Captain Malin of the 16th Lancers, an officer of the Niger coast protectorate force; R. F. Locke of the consular staff; H. C. Campbell of the consular staff; Dr. R. H. Elliott, medical officer, and Messrs. Powis and Gordon, civilians.

The party was unarmed and was proceeding to Benin City in order to make a request for a palaver or conference, with King Obdah, in regard to increasing the trading facilities with that part of Africa, the king having previously consented that the expedition should visit his capital. The nine officers went unarmed, in order to impress the king with the peaceful character of their mission, and over 200 native carriers were taken with the party, in order to propel the canoes and carry presents intended for the king.

After proceeding up the river the expedition landed at a spot about 15 miles from Benin City, and the carriers were sent ahead through the dense jungle, the officers following.

Five miles from Benin City the officers suddenly came upon a narrow defile which was filled with the dead carriers, who were fearfully mutilated.

Almost immediately afterward the officers and their servants were surrounded and attacked by hundreds of savages armed with guns, cutlasses, spears and clubs, and in a few minutes all the members of the party, excepting Boisragon and Locke, were killed.

Captain Boisragon and his companion, after wandering in the bush for a week, succeeded in reaching New Benin, wounded and exhausted, bringing the first authentic news of the massacre, although seven Kroomen of the carrier party also succeeded in escaping and were the first to spread the reports of the disaster.

The affair is looked upon as deserving of the sending of a punitive expedition to Benin City, known as the "city of blood" on account of its being the seat of the fetich priests of that part of Africa, and because human sacrifices are of frequent occurrence, the remains of sacrificed slaves being seen bleaching in the sun on all sides.

The British warships Phoebe, Widgeon, Alecto, Barossa, Theseus and Forte have already been despatched to the entrance of the river Benin. British officers left Liverpool for the same coast Saturday, and munitions of war will follow on Saturday next.

Champion Bigamist.

Kansas City, Jan. 22.—Governor Leedy has pardoned H. C. Wilmoth, alias Howell, alias Howe, alias Howart, who was serving a 10 months' sentence for bigamy. Wilmoth was arrested at Terre Haute, Ind. His trial developed evidence which placed him in the front rank of bigamists, it being shown that he had wives in Cincinnati, Minneapolis, Chicago, Denver, Terre Haute, St. Joseph, Fresno, Cal., Zanesville, O., Effingham, Ills., Seneca, Kan., and Kansas City.

Union Pacific Earnings.

Omaha, Jan. 22.—The gross earnings of the various branches of the Union Pacific system for 11 months of 1896, according to the report of the receivers, just issued, amounted to $13,206,698, an increase of $12,838. As the expenses increased $183,249, the comparison shows a decrease in the surplus of $175,410. The earnings of the leased branches for the first 11 months of 1896 were $52,464 more than those of the same months of 1895. The expenses increased but $31,796.

Tip For Wool Manufacturers.

Washington, Jan. 22.—Much of the wool which is expected in large quantities from Russia to the United States is being largely adulterated with "sour wool," gathered from the clippings of sheep skins made into clothing. This "sour wool" is nearly worthless to our manufacturers. In anticipation of the taking of wool from the free list large quantities are being hurried to the United States, and this contains from 10 to 12 per cent of the adulteration of which our manufacturers are ignorant, but which could readily be detected by the custom house inspector.

Ten Years For Killing Sweetheart.

Oakland, Cal., Jan. 22.—Lewis Muhller has been sentenced to ten years' imprisonment for killing his sweetheart, Jennie Lewis. Muhller quarreled with Miss Lewis and called at her house to secure his ring and letters. After he left the young woman was found dead with a bullet through her heart. Muhller denied that he shot her. He was found guilty of manslaughter, but Judge Frick ordered a new trial, declaring that it was murder or nothing. The supreme court overruled Judge Frick and decided that the verdict of manslaughter should stand.

Defects of Voting Machines.

Boston, Jan. 22.—Secretary of State Olin sent to the legislature a review of the working of the McTammany voting machine. Secretary Olin pointed out many defects in the new machine, and practically advocated its being abolished. He said that, unless the law of last year was repealed, the state would be liable for an outlay of $500,000, provided every city and town adopted the new machine. Another bill was also introduced, modifying town government by abolishing the board of selectmen and establishing a "town council."

Planning Federation.

Cleveland, Jan. 22.—A union meeting of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, embracing six states, was called to order here yesterday. The meeting was held behind closed doors. One of the most important questions to be taken up is that of the proposed federation of all railroad employes' organizations into one body. This subject will undoubtedly cause a warm debate.

Will Represent Williams.

Williamstown, Mass., Jan. 22.—The following have been selected to represent Williams college in the annual Dartmouth-Williams debate, which will be held in May: Damon E. Hall, '97, Williamstown; C. Frederick Bacon, '98, Toledo; Harry D. Wins, '98, Concord, N. H.; alternate, James B. Pratt, '98, Elmira, N. Y.

No Hope For Alvena.

New York, Jan. 22.—The steamer Alvena's deckhouses are all washed off and the sea is making a complete breach over the vessel. Her bridge and cargo derricks are all gone also. The prospects are that she will soon go to pieces.

REDUCED OUTPUT

The Proposed Remedy for Dull Times.

FALL RIVER MILLS TO GO ON SHORT TIME.

Other Mills Will Not be Affected.

Fall River, Mass., Jan. 22.—An appreciable curtailment of the production of cotton cloth of the various descriptions and goods made by Fall River mills is not only impending, but almost a certainty. This was practically the announcement made after yesterday's general meeting of the Cotton Manufacturers' association.

President Andrew Borden presided, and only the curtailment subject was discussed, for which the meeting was called, in view of so much talk among the manufacturers and brokers for a fortnight. The mills represented were: The American Linen, Anawan, Barnard, Border City, Bourne, Chace, Cornell, Durfee, Fall River Manufactory, Flint, Granite, Mechanics', Merchants', Metacomet, Pocasset, Richard Borden, Robeson, Sagamore, Shove, Slade, Stafford, Tecumseh, Troy, Union, Wampanoag and Weetamoe.

Before the meeting ended a paper was circulated, and the first signature was that of M. C. D. Borden, owner of the Fall River Iron Works company, representing a quarter of million of spindles, pledging the signers to a curtailment of product, to be secured by shutting down the mills for two days a week, making 42 hours, instead of 58 hours, per week, from Feb. 1 until May 1, or 13 weeks. The provision is that 3,500,000 spindles be represented on the agreement.

Secretary Rounseville stated, in an interview, later, that, while the papers are largely signed, several mill men held off until they were instructed by the directors. The executive committee will take charge of the movement and will try to get co-operation from manufacturers in New Bedford and Rhode Island. On the strength of representations made at the meeting, citing conference by local agents with agents in other places, the curtailment will be general. It is necessary to secure outside signers to bring in the required number of spindles to make the plan operative. Fall River alone will present 2,000,000 spindles in favor of the curtailment.

The present weekly production of this city is 220,000 pieces. The short time will cut out about 60,000 pieces, or nearly a million pieces in the aggregate, for the 13 weeks. Brokers say this will bring the needed relief, and they advise the adoption of the plan, and believe that it will come.

Lewiston Mills Not Affected.

Lewiston, Me., Jan. 22.—Inquiries at cotton mills in Lewiston show that the agents have made no plans for a curtailment, neither do they expect the Fall River curtailment to effect the mills here.

Glad to Return to Jail.

Laconia, N. H., Jan. 22.—The five prisoners who broke out of the Belknap county jail Wednesday night are again safe in their cells, and, in fact, the men are only too glad to be in warm, and somewhat comfortable, quarters. Two of the men returned of their own accord, impelled by force of circumstances. The other three were rounded up last night in the state camp at Hog island. Peter McAuley, in descending from the roof, sustained a fracture of the ankle. Peter Driscoll stayed behind to help McAuley while the other three scattered. Driscoll got the injured man into the woods and stayed until it was evident that McAuley was in too bad a condition to get away. They then returned to the jail and received a hearty welcome.

Bodies to Be Removed.

Clinton, Mass., Jan. 22.—Rev. R. J. Patterson, pastor of St. John's Catholic church, has returned from a meeting of the metropolitan water board of Boston. He states that it was reported there that a portion of the cemetery belonging to St. John's church will be submerged by the immense reservoir, and that, in all probability, the whole cemetery will have to be abandoned. This will necessitate the removal of over 3500 bodies and tombstones.

Caught In Circular Saw.

Dorset, Vt., Jan. 22.—H. Greeley Harwood, representative to the legislature from this town last year, while working in his saw mill, got caught in a circular saw and had both legs nearly cut off. Physicians amputated both legs above the knee, but Mr. Harwood did not survive the operation. He was 47 years old, very popular in this town, and leaves a large family.

Will Make Statue of Pierce.

Concord, N. H., Jan. 22.—The Pierce statue commission has selected H. J. Ellicott of Washington, as sculptor. Sketch models were submitted by G. Moretti of New York, Carl Conrads and H. J. Ellicott. Previous to the meeting, Stilson Hutchins of Washington offered to subscribe $1000 to the fund, in case Mr. Ellicott was chosen.

Special Justice For Roxbury.

Boston, Jan. 22.—Nathan Williams of this city has been nominated by the governor to be special justice of the Roxbury district court. Mr. Williams is a native of Maine, in which state he was admitted to the bar in 1883. In 1890 he came to Boston, where he has since practiced.

Two Motormen to a Car.

Albany, Jan. 22.—Mr. Schmid has introduced in the assembly a bill providing that every electric or cable car in any city of the state shall hereafter have two motor or gripmen on every car in operation, under a penalty of $250 for each violation.

Snow and Sleet In Maine.

Belfast, Me., Jan. 22.—The worst blizzard of snow, sleet and rain of the season raged here all Wednesday night and yesterday. The water in the bay was so rough that island boats were unable to make their return trip.

To Elect Public Defender.

Albany, Jan. 22.—Mrs. Clara Foltz, an attorney of New York, has prepared a bill providing for a public defender in every county of the state, to be elected by the people, in the same manner as district attorneys, and whose duty it shall be to defend all indigent alleged criminals. The bill will be introduced in the senate today.

SPANISH FIENDS.

Cuban Hospital Taken and All Inmates Butchered.

Havana, Jan. 22.—One of the principal hospitals of the Cubans, located in the Siguanea mountains, near Cienfuegos, was captured last week by Spanish troops.

The Cuban soldiers defended the sick and wounded inmates of the hospital, and fought heroically, holding the passes successfully for hours—as long, in fact, as their scant supply of ammunition lasted. They were finally compelled to give way, and the majority of them were mercilessly cut down by the Spaniards. A few escaped.

The hospital, once reached, was attacked on all sides. Dr. Soler, the patriot surgeon, came out waving a white flag and bearing the insignia of the Red Cross, to ask for mercy.

He was met by a volley of Spanish bullets and fell wounded. He was dispatched a few minutes later by the machete.

A sick American in one of the buildings, assisted by two wounded Cubans, raised the Stars and Stripes. This act infuriated the Spanish commander, and was made the signal for a general charge.

The work of Spanish bayonets and machetes was short and bloody. Not a prisoner was taken, not even women nurses were spared.

When the work of the cold-blooded assassination was over and the piteous, but vain, appeals of the sick for mercy and the moans of the wounded and dying were hushed, the government commander, before retiring from the scene of his "victory," set fire to the hospital and surrounding buildings, burning them down over the bodies of his victims.

CABINET GOSSIP.

Lyman J. Gage Said to Have Been Offered Treasury Portfolio.

Cleveland, Jan. 22.—Lyman J. Gage of Chicago is the latest addition to the president elect's official family. He will probably be secretary of the treasury. A gentleman in this city as conversant with the situation as anyone can be outside of Major McKinley himself or his confidential advisers said Mr. Gage was being considered for the position, and that his friends were urging his appointment. It was further stated that Major McKinley had sent an emissary to see Mr. Gage at his home in Chicago, and ascertain whether or not the latter would accept the portfolio if tendered him. The source from which the authority for the statement comes is beyond question. Further strength to the statement is added, if such be possible, from the fact that Senator Cullom of Illinois, who has been considered for the place, has been dropped, it being the desire of Major McKinley to have Mr. Cullom remain in the senate, as there is no telling what might turn up, should the McKinley forces in Illinois attempt to replace him with the present legislature so badly torn up.

New York, Jan. 22.—The Press this morning says: There is good reason to believe that if the Empire state is to be represented at all in the McKinley cabinet General Horace Porter will receive the appointment. He has been recommended by prominent Republicans, including Cornelius N. Bliss, to whom a cabinet place was offered, and it is understood that either the war or navy appointment would be acceptable to him. A delegation from the Union League club, of which General Porter is president, will start for Canton probably tonight, to impress General Porter's qualifications upon the major.

Violation of Eight-Hour Law.

Washington, Jan. 22.—Replying to a resolution, the secretary of the navy has sent to the senate a statement of the department's attitude towards the violation of the eight-hour law by contractors and sub-contractors. The secretary says he has no information as to whether such violations are being committed, and adds: "It has always been the policy of this department to require an absolute observance, both in letter and spirit, of the act of congress, insofar as all employes under its direction are concerned; but it has never supposed that it had any authority or that it was its duty to enforce the provisions of the act as to laborers or mechanics not under its employment or control."

Gerrymander In Kansas.

Topeka, Kan., Jan. 22.—The congressional apportionment bill, which has been expected daily, ever since the opening of the legislature, has been introduced in the house. The bill, if it becomes a law, will help out the cause of fusion very materially. It divides the state into congressional districts in such a way as to prevent the Republicans from electing a congressman in any but the First district. As the Republicans are hopelessly in the minority, their opposition to the bill can avail nothing. In the Fifty-fourth congress the Republicans elected six of the seven Kansas representatives.

Destitute Canadians Sent Home.

New York, Jan. 22.—Steamer Buffon has arrived home from Santos, Brazil, with 53 stranded Canadian emigrants who left the cold climate of their northern homes to establish themselves near Santos. The warm climate of the southern Brazils was too much for the colonists, and they were unable to toil with their usual energy. They were nearly destitute when the British consul became interested in them, and by his aid they embarked on the Buffon, their transportation being paid through to Canada by the British government.

Ayrshire Association Officers.

Albany, Jan. 22.—The American Ayrshire Breeders' association of the United States held its annual meeting here yesterday. A very interesting paper on the "Structure of the Cow, as Indicative of Dairy Quality," was read by Dr. George M. Twitchell. The treasurer's report showed a membership of about 150 and a balance of $4000 in the treasury. The following officers were elected: President, L. S. Drew, Burlington, Vt.; vice-presidents, Obediah Brown of Providence; H. R. C. Watson, Brandon, Vt.; B. C. Sears, Bloomingrove; John Stewart, Elburn; secretary, C. M. Winslow, Brandon, Vt.; treasurer, Henry E. Smith, Penfield, R. I.; executive committee, three years, J. D. W. French, Boston; John Bratton, White Oak, S. C.; auditing committee, C. M. Winslow, J. W. French.

Caught by Decoy Letter.

Portland, Jan. 22.—Frank H. Parshley, a clerk in the Portland postoffice, was arrested last night for stealing from the mails. For six months the postoffice inspectors have been watching the Portland office, and, after mailing a decoy letter containing $3, which would pass through Parshley's hands, called the young man into the postmaster's office and searched him. The decoy letter and four other letters, unopened, were found on him. When arrested he said he was guilty, but subsequently retracted the plea. Held in the sum of $1000.

THAT NEW TREATY

Ex-Senator Edmunds Disposes of Objections.

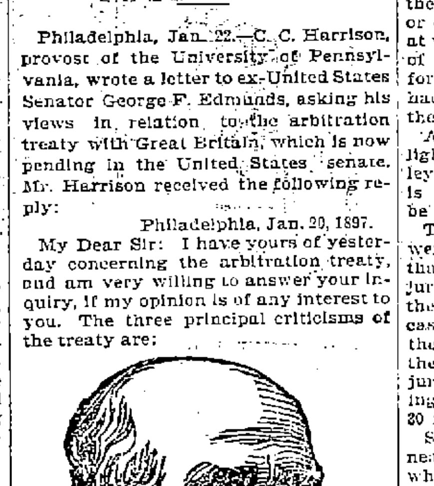
THE MONROE DOCTRINE IS UNAFFECTED.

Thinks European Umpires Are Always Just.

Philadelphia, Jan. 22.—C. C. Harrison, provost of the University of Pennsylvania, wrote a letter to ex-United States Senator George F. Edmunds, asking his views in relation to the arbitration treaty with Great Britain, which is now pending in the United States senate. Mr. Harrison received the following reply:

Philadelphia, Jan. 20, 1897.

My Dear Sir: I have yours of yesterday concerning the arbitration treaty, and am very willing to answer your inquiry, if my opinion is of any interest to you. The three principal criticisms of the treaty are:



GEORGE F. EDMUNDS.

First, that it commits this government to submitting to arbitration questions that may arise in connection with the Monroe doctrine. With sincere respect for the gentlemen who, it is said, have suggested this objection, I think that it is quite unfounded, and that those who have advanced it must have failed to observe the careful language used in the treaty. The words upon which the criticism is based are found in Article IV., as follows:

"All other matters in difference, in respect of which either of the high contracting parties shall have rights against the other under the treaty or otherwise." What, then, are "rights against the other" in the theory of the municipal, state and of all its autonomy? The rights of one citizen against another are essentially and exclusively those things that the law of the state enjoins upon each in regard to the other. This is the whole definition. Precisely the same is true in international law and the centuries of intercourse between nations. This, I believe, all writers on national law and international law agree in. To illustrate these propositions: I take it that the United States has no right against Great Britain in regard to her operations in Abyssinia, nor would she have any rights against us if we were to attempt to share in the partition of Africa. In the case of Turkey, if we were to seize the whole of Asia Minor and establish peace and order there (as the British have done, in substance in Egypt), we should have invaded no right of any power except Turkey. The same is, of course, true in respect of our relations and conduct with the states of the western hemisphere under the Monroe doctrine, or under any other policy that we may think is just to adopt. It was, then, the clear and perfectly understod distinction between the rights of one nation against another and their interests and policies in regard to other nations that doubtless led to a separate treaty in regard to the Venezuelan question, for both governments knew that the affair could not possibly come within the scope of the general treaty. You will see, therefore, that the phrase of the treaty which is criticised is the most apt, possibly, to mark the boundary of arbitration, and that it leaves the Monroe doctrine unaffected.

The second objection is the fear that the treaty may affect our attitude in regard to the Nicaragua canal, in which the interests of the United States are so deeply concerned. What I have already said disposes of that solicitude. I have not time to go into detail about it.

The third and last objection I have heard is the supposed danger of leaving it to any European power to name an umpire in certain contingencies. It is enough to say that, so far as our considerable experience has gone in such matters, we have never had occasion to complain of the action of any sovereign in naming an umpire or in deciding a dispute. In the great arbitration treaty of 1871, we agreed that three members of the Geneva tribunal should be named by three sovereigns, two of them European, and that if any or all of these sovereigns should fail to name these members, the King of Sweden should name them all. And, in the same treaty, we did not hesitate to submit the very important question of our boundary on the Pacific coast to the Emperor of Germany.

I am an intense supporter of the Monroe doctrine. I believe the building of the Nicaragua canal under the auspices of the United States to be of urgent necessity. I believe most earnestly in international arbitration to the utmost extent that civilized, just and self-respecting nations can go; and I most earnestly hope that the senate will ratify the treaty, as it is proposed, as the first step —very great and auspicious—toward the attainment of peace among nations.

(Signed) Geo. F. Edmunds.

No Decision.

Rockland, Me., Jan. 22.—Joe Donovan of this city and Allie Brown of Lewiston fought for the middleweight championship of Maine here last night, and the question was not settled, as a decision of a draw was given after eight fierce rounds. Brown showed up better on the aggressive.

International Copyright Suit.

New York, Jan. 22.—The United States courts will probably soon be called on to settle a dispute that has arisen, under the international copyright law, between S. S. McClure of this city and William Waldorf Astor of London. As it is the first time the question has been brought forward, it will undoubtedly prove of interest to publishers. The controversy is over Robert

JUROR BOOTH

Has Suddenly Disappeared From the Bram Case.

Boston, Jan. 22.—The fight for a new trial for Thomas Bram was continued yesterday in the United States court in the federal building with unabated zeal on the part of counsel for the defense.

The hearing was begun promptly at 10 o'clock a. m., judges, counsel and defendants all being on hand in good time. What with jurors and newspaper men on the stand and a constant fire of objections to the admission of evidence, the day's proceedings were very interesting.

The chief point that came out at the morning hearing was that the statement made by Juror Briggs when being examined by Lawyer Cotter as to his qualifications for service on the jury, to the effect that he had not either formed or expressed an opinion on the case was at variance with the fact. The evidence of two witnesses went to show that before being drawn on the Bram jury he had expressed his belief in the guilt of the mate of the Herbert Fuller.

Another interesting fact brought to light by the testimony of John F. Bentley was that Juror Harry J. Booth, who is employed by the witness, could not be found.

The principal features of the afternoon were the admission of evidence proving that the marshals in attendance on the jury ate their meals in the jury room at the same table as the jurors, after the case had been finally submitted, and that the waiters who brought the food from the restaurant were in and out of the jury room for a period varying, according to Deputy Marshal Ruhl, from 15 to 30 minutes at each meal.

Somewhat of a sensation was caused near the close of the afternoon session, when Mr. Cotter asked for an adjournment at 4 p. m. until this morning at 10 a. m. to give him an opportunity of serving subpoenas on two witnesses resident in Cambridge, whose testimony he believed would have an important bearing on the fitness of one of the jurors to serve on the trial.

GREENHALGE CLUB

Organized by Friends of Late Governor at Parker House.

Boston, Jan. 22.—Nearly a hundred of the personal and political friends of the late Governor Greenhalge met at the Parker house last night and formed the Greenhalge club. General E. R. Champlin, a warm friend of the late governor, presided, and stated that the object of the club was to revere his memory. The officers of the club were then elected as follows: President, General Curtis Guild, Jr.; vice president, General E. R. Champlin; secretary, Colonel W. M. Bunting; treasurer, W. R. Evans; executive committee, the vice president, George F. Lawton, W. F. Ryder, Colonel Charles Kenny and Lucius Tuttle; auditors, General A. O. Davidson and C. H. Allen.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

Walter Farnham has been confirmed as city marshal of Beverly, Mass.

Robert L. Taylor was yesterday inaugurated governor of Tennessee.

The house of the Texas legislature has passed a bill prohibiting Sunday baseball games.

George E. McNeil of Boston, the veteran labor advocate, has been appointed a member of the state tax commission.

James McKnight, president of the German National Bank of Louisville, which recently closed, has been arrested for alleged violations of the national banking laws.

Anthony Ecks, the counterfeiter, who escaped from the United States marshals at the depot at Rome, N. Y., while en route from Buffalo to Albany, has been captured at Norwich.

It is announced at Montreal that on the occasion of the queen's jubilee her majesty will knight the mayors of the five largest Canadian cities—Montreal, Toronto, Quebec, Hamilton and Ottawa.

William Wallace Cook of Provincetown has been appointed keeper of Peaked Hill Bar life saving station. Mr. Cook has been acting keeper at Peaked Hill.

Harvard Boat Crew.

Cambridge, Mass., Jan. 22.—George Mumford coached the Harvard oarsmen in the tank yesterday afternoon, devoting special attention to blade work, and emphasizing the importance of the blade entering the water promptly at the full reach. J. F. Perkins was in his place at No. 6 again, but only rowed a short time, as his knee still troubles him. The order of the crew was: Stroke, Bull; 7, Goodrich; 6, J. F. Perkins (Moulton); 5, J. H. Perkins; 4, Sprague; 3, Hollister; 2, Thomson; bow, Boardman.

Sensation In Robbie Failure.

Manchester, N. H., Jan. 22.—The accounts of the John Robbie company, whose stock was sold at sheriff's sale Wednesday, have been examined by an expert, at the request of some of the creditors, and a report prepared by him and submitted to some of the interested parties, is said to contain some important facts. The parties in a position to know more about the affair than anyone else are very reticent, and no details concerning the report can be at present obtained. It is stated, however, that when the whole matter comes out, it will create a sensation.

Railroad Employe Killed.

Rutland, Vt., Jan. 22.—Frank Eddy, an employe of the Bennington and Rutland railroad, was instantly killed yesterday by a train at Clarendon. His body was badly mangled. He was 25 years old and unmarried.

Detroit's Mysterious Assaulter.

Boston, Jan. 22.—A. M. Thayer, who is supposed to be the mysterious villain who assaulted many girls in Detroit, was arrested here yesterday. Detroit officers will arrive to identify Thayer, if possible.

Bondsmen Will Settle.

Concord, N. H., Jan. 22.—The city of Concord has decided to accept the offer of the bondsmen of the defaulting tax collector, A. L. Foster of this city, to pay 33 1-3 per cent of the latter's deficiency.

Street Cars Snowbound.

Lewiston, Me., Jan. 22.—The first snow storm of the season began falling last night and continued all day. More than a foot has fallen, and the street car lines in Auburn and Lewiston are tied up.

Taken Ill at Buffalo.

Buffalo, Jan. 22.—Joseph Davis, about 55 years old, said to be a wealthy business man of Boston, was taken suddenly ill at the Iroquois hotel, and was removed to the general hospital yesterday. It is said that he is suffering from appendicitis. Mr. Davis' relatives in Boston were notified.

Electric Railroad Franchise.

North Brookfield, Mass., Jan. 22.—A citizens' meeting last night instructed the selectmen to grant a franchise for the construction of an electric railway from North Brookfield to East Brookfield.

LYNN MEN CAUGHT

Arranging for a Second Seeley Dinner

WITH ALL THE INDECOROUS FEATURES SUPPLIED.

Two Colored Women Gave the "Midway" Dance.

Lynn, Mass., Jan. 22.—The arrest of four men last night is the confirmation from police headquarters of a spicy and sensational incident in this city Wednesday night. The men are Frank E. Berry, a shoe cutter, Otis Page, a painter, Ernest F. Haskell and William H. Holmes, dealer in shoe supplies, and the charge against them is that of promoting an amusement enterprise without a license, in Montrose Temple hall.

This entertainment was designed to be a reproduction on a small scale of the now famous Seeley dinner, a recent incident in New York life.

As the story is told, a number of the members of the Montrose lodge of Good Templars arranged for a smoke talk, or what was announced as a "stag party." It was quietly given out that there would be a merry time, and about 150 men were present. But the police had been quietly informed that the entertainment would exceed the bounds of decorum and possibly decency. Accordingly Sergeant O'Brien and a squad went out to attend the party. But they missed their way for some time, by reason of misdirections, reaching Montrose hall just when the fun was waxing fast and warm.

The main feature of the party, and the one which has caused trouble for some of the men at it, was two young colored women who gave a few of the dances which were features of the Midway Plaisance. Their first appearance was in sheets, in lieu of more substantial apparel. Their success as dancers was instantaneous, and encores were in demand. More than this, something more artistic for art's sake was called for, and a committee appointed to wait upon the young women to see if their other numbers might be danced without sheets. The dancers acquiesced, on condition that art should have its reward by a contribution from the audience. It was just at this stage when the officers came in to be spectators. Confusion reigned as the "altogether" young women gathered up their garments and left, while the police checked off the names of many of the audience. Arrests have been hourly expected, and more are anticipated. The men arrested are said to be the committee who arranged the party. Members of the lodge who were not at this special event are highly indignant at its developments.

Interest In Dodge Case.

Providence, Jan. 22.—The trial of Dr. C. M. Dodge of Manchester, N. H., in that city, on an indictment charging him with having caused the death of Mrs. Carrie Maloon by an operation, will be of interest here. It is announced that Dr. Dodge has secured Dr. F. E. Hale of this city as a medical witness. The latter was tried and acquitted here last September on a charge of having caused the death of Miss Kate Feeney, by an operation similar to that which it is charged Dr. Dodge performed.

Storm at Portland.

Portland, Me., Jan. 22.—The storm here yesterday was very severe, and the damage done to the wharf property in the harbor will probably aggregate several thousand dollars. The tides were higher than they have been for 11 years, and the undertow in the harbor swept everything movable before it. The lower harbor is filled with vessels, and none of the coastwise steamships sailed. Many schooners moored at their docks here suffered minor injuries from knocking against the wharves.

Mrs. Craven Not Hiding.

San Francisco, Jan. 22.—The preliminary examination of J. J. Cooney, the ex-notary public, who is charged with perjury in the matter of the Fair deeds, alleged to have been acknowledged before him, has not developed anything exciting. The attorneys for Mrs. Craven, who secures half a million dollars' worth of property, if the deeds are proved valid, deny that their client is hiding. They say she is very ill and confined to her rooms.

Supposed to Have Gone to Cuba.

Chicago, Jan. 22.—Henry H. Deming, son of Dr. H. H. Deming of Hyde Park, and Arthur Wallace, son of Rev. Thomas D. Wallace, pastor of the Eighth Presbyterian church of this city, are missing, and are supposed to have gone to Cuba. Young Wallace formerly attended a Wisconsin military school. The government at Washington has been requested to have its Cuban agents make a search for them.

Another Transpacific Line.

San Francisco, Jan. 22.—The Honolulu papers contain news of another trans-Pacific steamship line, having its origin in Yokohama. The first steamer will leave Yokohama for this city on or about Feb. 5. The company is known as the San Francisco and Yokohama Transportation company. It will enter into active competition in the passenger and freight business. The steamers will touch at Honolulu.

Effects of Storm at Marblehead.

Marblehead, Mass., Jan. 22.—The severe storm of Wednesday night did considerable damage along the beaches, the new sea wall being demolished, while Stearn's boat wharf also suffered.

Sullivan Improving.

New Bedford, Mass., Jan. 22.—The physicians reported last night that John L. Sullivan's condition is not changed materially, except that he continues to show improvement.

Mrs. Dupont Extradited.

Boston, Jan. 22.—Governor Wolcott yesterday signed requisition papers sent by the governor of New York for Mrs. Annie M. Dupont, who is wanted in New York city on a charge of larceny.

Shriners Initiated.

Lewiston, Me., Jan. 22.—Kora Temple, A. A. O. N. M. S., at its meeting last night, initiated 62 candidates.

Obsolete Laws.

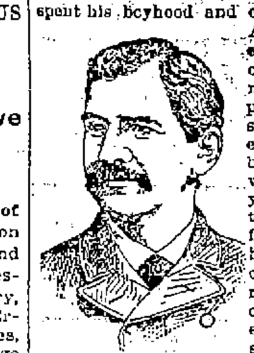
Governor Pingree of Michigan, having found that there are a number of obsolete laws so constructed as to be inoperative, has offered a prize of $25 to the student of the University of Michigan who will discover the greatest number of these laws, and has appointed a commission, consisting of a circuit judge and a prominent lawyer, to decide the contest.

A CABINET POSSIBILITY.

A Newspaper Man Who May Be In McKinley's Official Family.

The president elect has in his mind for the cabinet a man whose name has never been mentioned in the newspapers, but whose appointment, while not definitely determined upon, is more than probable. I allude to Charles Emory Smith, editor of the Philadelphia Press, who is very likely to be made secretary of war.

Mr. Smith is a Connecticut product, but spent his boyhood and early manhood in Albany. He was educated at Union college, and commenced newspaper work while a student. He was editor of the Albany Express when he was 23 years of age, held that position for five years, when he resigned to become private secretary to Governor Fenton. After the term of his service expired he



CHARLES EMORY SMITH.

became the editor of the Albany Journal, and remained at the head of that paper until 1880, when he succeeded the late John W. Forney as editor of the Philadelphia Press.

Mr. Smith is a habitual delegate to political conventions and has written more platforms and resolutions than any man of his age on either hemisphere. He is a popular orator and one of the most graceful and charming after dinner speakers in the country. During the Harrison administration he was minister to Russia, and filled that important post with great credit.

I understand that Major McKinley is much amused that the newspaper correspondents who have been so zealous in assisting him to form his cabinet should have overlooked the only member of their own profession who has been under consideration.—William E. Curtis in Chicago Record.

CAPTAIN COX'S RISE.

Former Philadelphian In Command of the Cuban Artillery.

The members of Battery A are considerably elated just now over the news from Cuba that Captain James B. O'Neill has received official information that Captain William Cox of Battery A has been promoted to chief of artillery in the Cuban army. He was advanced to this position on the recommendation of General Calixto Garcia, who was extremely pleased with the daring and splendid workmanship of the Philadelphia artilleryman.

About nine months ago Cox was a popular sergeant of Battery A, and none of his superiors ever expected that such a brilliant military career lay before the young officer. He was known to be an expert gunner, and when he started to join the Cuban patriots his friends were surprised, but now none is disappointed.

Shortly after reaching the island Cox was put in charge of a few field pieces, and in a short time, he was promoted to captain, and he was selected to reorganize the Cuban artillery. At first he had only a few guns, but the filibustering expeditions to the island soon supplied him with guns and ammunition, which he placed in charge of men of his own training.

The communication which gave the information of Captain Cox's elevation also states that there has been some severe fighting in the eastern end of the island during the last four weeks.—Philadelphia Press.

UNIVERSAL POSTAL CONGRESS.

Foreign Countries Interested and Delegates Selected.

Most of the countries abroad are manifesting much interest in the universal postal congress, to be held in Washington next May, and considerable correspondence regarding it is being carried on by the postoffice department.

So far, however, only a few of the foreign governments have announced to the Washington authorities the delegates selected. The following are among the delegates who will represent their respective governments: Mexico, Don Augustin Chavez, Don Mar Mozapata Vera and Don Ignacio Carfias; Switzerland, Jean Baptiste Pioda, Anton Stager and Camille Delessert; Austria, Dr. Rudolph Neubauer, Theodore Habberger and Chevalier Albert de Stribrny; Great Britain, Spencer Walpole, Buxton Forman and A. B. Walkley.

Other governments, including Russia and France, have announced that they will be represented.

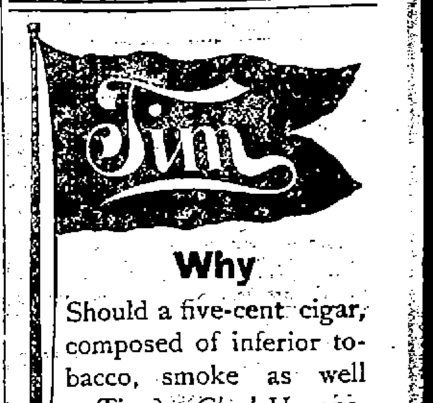
Of Chimay and Marlborough.

Apropos of the American Princess Chimay, whose adventures with the gypsy companion of her flight are arousing so much attention in this country, it may be mentioned that during her six years of marriage she has spent no less than $600,000 of her fortune in restoring the old family chateau of Chimay, belonging to her husband, in the Belgian province of Hainault.

Incidentally it may be stated that the young Duke of Marlborough has been the largest investor of real estate in the city of London during the last year, and it is generally assumed that most of the $6,000,000 which he obtained as a special settlement upon himself from his American father-in-law at the time of his marriage to Consuelo Vanderbilt has been applied to these purchases.—Marquise de Fontenoy in Chicago Record.

Jealousy Among Inventors.

Secretary Carlisle has directed that the portraits of Eli Whitney, inventor of the cotton gin, and Cyrus H. McCormick, inventor of the reaper, be not put upon the new $10 silver certificate as contemplated by Superintendent Johnston of the bureau of engraving and printing. The number of protests filed against the proposed plate was simply surprising to treasury officials, who had no idea of the hornet's nest of rival inventors they were stirring up.



Why

Should a five-cent cigar, composed of inferior tobacco, smoke as well as Tim? *Good* Havana, *good* Sumatra, *good* workship combine to make Tim.

Timothy Gay & Co., Boston.

EXTRA

5 O'CLOCK

BLACKSMITHS THRIVE.

Yesterday Made Money for Them—Horsemen Can Go to the River.

"It's an ill wind that blows no one good," was again proven by the snow of Wednesday night and the subsequent rain yesterday morning.

I made a tour of the blacksmith shops yesterday, visiting Cahill Bros., and Tim Regan's on Market street, Donnelly's on Charles street and several others, and there wasn't a man in any of them who had time to say even "Howdy?"

Inside the shops every anvil was being clanged upon and outside horses in dozens waited their turns, the interiors being filled with the animals who got there first. It was a prosperous sight at those blacksmith shops and the smiths' enjoyed it, notwithstanding the hard and extra work it gave them, for the horse shoeing business has been dull all winter. The sudden snow and freeze made it necessary to "sharpen" every horse in the city before the animal could be driven without risking a limb and as a result the hard working knights of the anvil made money and will continue to make it for a day or two.

But the horsemen were smiling broadly not minding the extra shoeing expense for at last after a few months waiting they will have an opportunity of getting to the ice track on runners for with last night's freeze the streets in which there are car tracks are fit for sleighing and the river can be reached with little difficulty. The country roads, however, are no good for sleighing.

BASE BALL.

About six of the managers of local teams held an informal meeting in the citizens' committee room Wednesday evening, and discussed the prospects for the coming season. There were present Messrs. Donovan of the Emeralds, Kane of the South Ends, Whittaker of the Athletes, and representatives of the Mathews, Burkes, and Y. M. C. I. Each of the gentlemen present discussed the situation and all were unanimous in the opinion that no New England league team is wanted in Lowell. They also discussed the project of a six club city league, and seemed to favor the idea, advancing as an argument in favor of it, the fact that the out-of-town clubs could not make money on the home grounds. Thus it is probable that the league will consist of the six clubs mentioned above, but possibly the directors see fit it will consist of eight clubs with two suburban districts represented.

Several well known men have advised Manager McDermott not to place a team here and it is probable that he will not do so.

Nashua and Lawrence want teams in the New England league and the Nashua cranks want Lawrence J. Thyne of this city to manage their team.

I've heard that some New England league manager is after Conners but it will take a big inducement to make Billy leave the Emeralds.

BASKET BALL.

Lawrence Defeats Lowell in a Very Sharp Game.

The Lawrence Y. M. C. A. defeated the Lowell organization at basket ball, last evening, by a score of 7 to 3 after a close and well played game. The line up was as follows:

Lowell.		Lawrence.
Harris	l. f.	Sands
Riltenburg	r. f.	Boyle
Snyder	c	Gilchrist
Stevens	l. g.	Holloran
McFarland	r. g.	Smith

Referee, Physical Director P. O. Kahlo, Lowell. Umpire, Physical Director Richard Fox, Lawrence.

WILL SURVIVE.

The Young Turk Who Shot Himself is Recovering.

The young Turk who shot himself because Marie Lapin refused to marry him, is doing well at St. John's hospital and will be all right again in a short time. Marie visited him at the hospital yesterday and her visit cheered him up wonderfully.

GONE FISHING.

Local Piscatorial Sports Try It Through Ice.

A party of amateur fishermen consisting of Owen Donohue, little Andy Donohue, Sam Harnden and a few others started off yesterday for Lake Nagog where they will fish through the ice for a few days. Weights will be placed on little Andy to prevent him being blown away.

A party of fishermen chaperoned by Tom McLaughlin, "Sam" went out to the Concord river day before yesterday and got caught in the snow storm and were nearly blown away. They returned yesterday morning without even a piece of bait and went up the side streets for fear of getting the laugh.

Police Court—Hadley, J.

Four drunks. Michael Harrigan received 20 days in jail.

Eugene Desrosiers, charged with transferring leased property, was continued until tomorrow.

Walter Marshall appealed from a fine of $100 for keeping liquor.

Eli Hart, a juvenile offender, charged with the embezzlement of a bicycle, was placed on probation.

Wannalancet Encampment.

The members of Wannalancet Encampment, I. O. O. F., had a very enjoyable time last evening. An entertainment program consisting of vocal and instrumental selections and recitations, was greatly appreciated. Following the entertainment, supper was served.

Enjoyable Whist Party.

The ladies of the Notre Dame des Secours held a very enjoyable whist party at St. Joseph's convent hall Wednesday evening. Mrs. M. H. Jacques took the first prize and Miss E. Barrie second prize. The booby prize was awarded to P. Demarais.

Mitchell's Insolvency Case.

The F. G. Mitchell insolvency case came up in East Cambridge yesterday and several new claims were made making the total about $140,000. The creditors have not yet accepted the offer of 50 cents on the dollar. Two weeks yet remain to accept or reject the offer.

A POOL TOURNAMENT

Arranged for the Championship of This City.

Probably no game contains more fine points and scientific plays than the old game of pool.

It is particularly attractive to young men and among the local followers of the game are scores of excellent players. There is much dispute about the local championship and though several attempts have been made to settle it there seems to be as much dispute now as ever. There are no less than a dozen local lights who claim to be without a peer at the game and it is to give all a chance to make a fair and honest trial for the title that a championship contest has been inaugurated. It will be held on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings of next week in the old Bijou theatre on Merrimack street. The games will be of 50 points and each contestant will play one game with every other contestant. Only one table will be used, so that every play made can be seen. The seats on the stage and around the table in the body of the hall will be arranged in tiers thus affording an unobstructed view to every spectator. All competitors should file their entry with John Leary at the Music hall pool rooms. The entrance fee is $1 and the prizes are a gold watch valued at $35 and a silver watch valued at $25. The preliminaries will be played Wednesday evening.

On Thursday evening there will be a championship match between representatives of the Mathews, Burkes, Reform Club and the Y. M. C. I. The winner in these games will be awarded a handsome gold medal.

The championship finals will be played Friday evening and the games will be of 150 or 200 points each.

A referee and scorer, both disinterested parties have been invited to officiate, and a skillful exhibition with the cue and the balls may be seen.

It is said that John Brunette is the best fancy shot pool-player in the city.

At a good, straight game of pool, few can hold up their end with John Leary of the Music hall rooms.

"Mike" Mitchell is another good man.

The Mathews propose to hold a tournament for members, at their rooms, in a short time.

Joseph Balloon plays quite an expert game and has entered in the championship play.

At a recent game played in this city, $200 changed hands on the result.

SERVICE POSTPONED

On Account of Mr. Bicknell's Illness—Taken With Nose Bleed on Train.

The memorial service arranged for last evening by Lowell council, No. 8, R. A., was unavoidably postponed. Rev. Mr. Bicknell of Cambridge, who was to deliver the address, was seized with bleeding of the nose on the train and the flow of blood which was not arrested till he had reached Lowell, had made him so weak that the physicians advised him not to attempt to speak, and he returned to his home by next train.

The service will be held at a date hereafter to be announced in the First Universalist church, and will be of a public nature.

Spiritualism.

Over 900 people were sadly disappointed last Sunday evening at Music hall owing to the non-appearance of Prof. Barrael. But as he has secured a special permit he will positively appear at Music hall, Sunday evening, Jan. 24. He has secured the services of the celebrated test medium, Mr. J. W. Gillard, who will assist Prof. Barrael in his demonstration of spirit power in full light. They will produce full forms. The Striboff My stery, The La-Hassa, Mystic lights of Lamrao and the writing on the wall. Every one who intends to see this great event should purchase seats in advance as last Sunday was proof enough how few seats could be obtained after 7 o'clock p. m. Prof. Barrael intends to expose all frauds that have been practised by some so-called mediums and will try and demonstrate genuine spirit power with the assistance of Mr. Gillard. There will be sacred music by a full orchestra. Sunday evening, January 24.

Whist Club.

The Tuesday Night Whist club held a session in Runels' hall, last evening. There were twenty-five tables, and after two and one-half hours of play, the following winners were announced:

Ladies—First, a picture and frame, Mrs. C. H. Sleeper, 44; second, silver ladle, Miss May McLaughlin, 43; third, china comb and brush tray, Mrs. C. H. Hanson, Jr., 42; fourth, half dozen lemonade glasses, Mrs. C. A. Tewksbury, 40; fifth, fancy vase, Mrs. K. M. Smith, 37.

Gentlemen's—First, picture and frame, S. Hosmer, 59; second, German beer mug, O. D. Tuttle, 56; third, china cuspidor, Mr. Flanders, 48; fourth, drinking cup, A. A. Niblock, 44; fifth, tobacco jar, S. W. Shaw, 42.

CAN'T DISPUTE THIS

It's Evidence in Lowell and Must be Reliable.

After trying remedies that helped you.
When you have tried "cures" that didn't.
When you are completely stuck in despair.
When your poor back still aches.
Because you didn't get down to causes.
Try Doan's Kidney Pills.
The unexpected always happens.
If you toss all night racked with back pain.
If you cannot bend over or straighten up.
Depend upon it, it's your kidneys.
Kidney disorder rarely leaves on its own accord.
The tenant hast to be evicted.
Doan's Kidney Pills do not compromise.
Or arrange for a new lease.
They cure all kidney complaints.
This is is their mission and they fulfil it.

This is how they fulfill it with Mr. Martin Canning of Whiting street, a young robust man. Two years ago he was taken with backache, dizziness, headache and the region of the kidneys was sore to the touch. After a time the urine grew dark and had a sediment. Doctoring did little good. He says: "I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills and got a box at Ellingwood & Co.'s, corner of Merrimack and Central streets. I took them as directed and today I give them the credit of curing me. I don't like to have my name in the paper, and only that I am so greateful for my recovery it would not be. But there are others who knowing that I am cured, will be helped as I have been."

Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers, price 50 cents, mailed by Foster, Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name Doan's and take no other.

MRS. HANNA AT HOME.

A SCENE AT WINDERMERE ON A QUIET DAY.

A House Where There Is Always Life and Where the Hostess Is the Delight of All Visitors—Persons Who Have Left Their Signatures In the Visitors' Book.

A call at Windermere, the home of Mr. and Mrs. Mark A. Hanna, from the time the carriage wheels leave the beaten road of the Lake avenue drive, four miles west of Cleveland, and you are whirled between the tall stone columns which mark the gateway to the park, and the horses clatter down the winding gravel driveway past great forest trees, a frozen stream and rolling lawns to the broad steps leading to the veranda, and the solemn faced butler who opens the door takes your card and says that Mrs. Hanna is at home, until the door closes after you and it is all a memory, is one of peculiar interest and pleasure.

While you are ushered into the wide reception hall to await your hostess, you see that the house itself is a marvel of simple elegance. The house forms a background for the mistress of Windermere, and it is with a sense of gratification that one sees the appointments of this house.

And Mrs. Hanna? As she comes toward you, with an outstretched hand and a smile of welcome, she is as simple and unostentatious as a girl. Her manner is pleasing, and you hardly take time to notice more than that she is unusually tall and carries herself well. In consequence of an accident two years ago, by which her hip was broken, she limps slightly and walks for the present with a cane. Her hair is quite white and is worn back from her forehead a la pompadour, but it is her eyes that hold your attention and their brown depths show an intelligence that has come by a life of study and refinement as well as by inheritance. Her face is full and round, her complexion soft and pink and her features clearly cut.

Of course there are other guests. There always are. You always meet people there, but on this particular day Mr. and Mrs. McKinley were about to terminate their visit of several days. Mrs. Hanna's mother, Mrs. D. P. Rhoades, one of the society leaders of Cleveland, also was passing the day there, as were several others from far and near. Other people came and some

MRS. MARK A. HANNA.

went, and through it all Mrs. Hanna was busily engaged greeting and speeding guests until some one remarked:

"Mrs. Hanna, I should think your life would be a burden, having to meet all these people; for I know the house is full all the time."

Mrs. Hanna shook her head, with a little laugh, and said:

"Oh, I enjoy it all and get such inspiration from all the people that I receive more from those we entertain than I give, I assure you."

She was wearing a gown of purple cloth, with a blouse of figured purple silk, a white linen collar and black tie. Purple is her favorite color, and she wears shades of heliotrope on most of her dresses. While at times she is ablaze with diamonds, she wears in the afternoons not the smallest bit of jewelry. She sits with a bit of embroidery and chats with her friends, leading the conversation over a wide range of subjects, and proves the power that has made her fame as a hostess travel over the continent. She does beautiful work with her needle, and embroidery is the only accomplishment she cares for, as she never has sung or played or painted.

Of course everybody in the room was interested in the coming inauguration, and everybody talked of the outcome of present events, and somebody wondered (out loud) what Mrs. McKinley would do and whether she would be able to stand the strain of the duties of the White House. And the governor—they all call him the governor at Windermere—said:

"We don't make any plans. We are content to let each day take care of itself."

When the talk was of books, a look came into the face of Mrs. Hanna like the expression of her brother, the historian, and one could see her love and appreciation of good literature. When somebody mentioned Field's first love, in the "Love Affairs of a Bibliomaniac," she said:

"Indeed, I believe in early love affairs. I believe in them because my own love has been so happy." And Mrs. Rhoades took up the story and told how Mrs. Hanna's father had objected to her love affair with Mr. Hanna and had offered her every inducement to forget him. She had just returned from a New York finishing school and had a brilliant season before her. She had made her debut in society, and her parents wanted her to keep from an engagement so much that Mr. and Mrs. Rhoades were willing to take her for a long tour in Europe. "But," said Mrs. Rhoades, "she was so unhappy that we had to relent and allow her to marry Mr. Hanna." At which Mrs. Hanna remarked, "You see, I was right, and I am full of sympathy for lovers."

By this time the carriage for the McKinleys was at the door and their departure was the signal for a general stir. Mrs. McKinley was bundled up and there was a chatter of goodbys, a rustle of handshakes and rattling of chains as the horses pranced at the door.

"I wish I could find words to thank you," Major McKinley said as he took Mrs. Hanna's hand. "We won't count this time and we will come back again," he added, with a laugh, and Mrs. Hanna said, "Mark will arrange when," and Mrs. McKinley was kissed and everybody said goodby and watched the president elect as he helped his wife into the carriage.

Mrs. Hanna picked up the conversation by repeating a question somebody had asked her, and answered:

"Washington? We don't know about Washington. I only know that we are going on to the inauguration and beyond that we have made no plans."

"But you have been in Washington and know the city well?"

"Oh, yes. Ever since when as a girl I visited Mrs. Stephen Douglas there I have spent considerable time in Washington, and the life there is what I care most for."

One of the visitors turned to a relative of the family and asked how it happened that Mr. Hanna had turned so suddenly from being a mere business man to holding such a power as a politician.

"It is not sudden at all," she replied, "but has been a gradual growth for years. He has been making these acquaintances among men of affairs and has discussed the affairs of state at his table as long as I can remember. It has been Mrs. Hanna's unusual social ability that has made it possible for him to entertain the kind of people he has, and he has been able to learn men's characters as he could not do in any other way. While he has made friends of mere acquaintances he has studied their strong points and their failings at his own table in his own home, and it has been of untold value in this campaign, where he has made no mistakes."

Then the general conversation got back to books. Mrs. Hanna said she had tried to keep up with the current reviews. "And I dip into the magazines, but as for the novels it is useless to try to read all the good things prepared."

Neither Mr. Hanna nor Mrs. Hanna finds time to read much now, but their library is in keeping with the rest of the house and makes one long for days of leisure.

Somebody talked about the cold and the great need of help for the poor, and somebody asked Mrs. Hanna if she found time for charity.

"I do not do any active charity work now," she said, "for I am so busy in my home. You see I have always made it a rule of my life to let nothing come between me and my home, for my one ambition has been to have a happy and attractive home. So I can only give to the needy and let others find the place to give. Club life? Oh, no. I have never taken up club life of any kind. At the expense of almost every other pleasure or duty I have had to live my life after the plan we adopted years ago of entertaining people here. Mr. Hanna has always wanted to have the house full of company and I have always tried to be ready, although I did not know whether I had to be ready for six or ten or more people."

"But these impromptu affairs have been only a small part of your entertaining?"

"Well, before the days of telephone it was no small matter," she laughed. "But we were able to manage."

"You have entertained in that way so many distinguished people you must have formed some lasting friendships," a girl sitting beyond her said. Mrs. Hanna turned and said:

"Have you never seen my guest book? I have some of the names of people we really delight in who have visited us."

Then all were allowed to see that book, which has no inconsiderable fame of its own. It is a thick book, in black board binding which has done duty for 20 years, in which are inscribed the names of hundreds of famous statesmen, politicians, authors, actors, artists, musicians, men of affairs and society leaders. Henry Irving and Sarah Bernhardt catch the eye near the signatures of James A. Garfield, and Joseph Jefferson, Paderewski, Garret A. Hobart and Chauncey Depew have left their autographs. Major McKinley and Mrs. McKinley and John Sherman have written their names in the book. Page after page of names celebrated in the professions and in government and society shows what a great number of acquaintances Mrs. Hanna has in all parts of two continents.

"You have certainly here at Windermere the American salon," a gushing girl said, with an admiring look at the pages.

"Oh, thank you," Mrs. Hanna said, with a slight blush of real pleasure, "but I have been able to do it because I have had such able assistance." And she told of John, the tall butler, who took the entire charge of the dining room for many years with but a slight supervision from her. John has not been with the Hannas recently, but he has a successor.

"I do it all because I love housekeeping, and I believe I am a born housekeeper," Mrs. Hanna confessed. "I don't go to receptions—I cannot stand the crush—and I do not pay calls. This is sometimes misunderstood, but my friends know I love to have them here, and we are almost never alone."

Mrs. Hanna has three children. The oldest, Daniel R. Hanna, is married and has a beautiful home on Euclid avenue. The other two, Mabel and Ruth, are still at home.—New York Sun.

MAMMOTH CUBAN PETITION.

It Contains 600,000 Signatures and Will Be Presented to Congress.

When the resolution calling for the recognition of the independence of Cuba is before the senate and its passage is being urged, a delegation of men from New York, headed by Franz Mayor, president of the American Friends of Cuba, will present a monster petition in favor of the resolution. Sixty thousand petitions were sent out, nearly all of which have been returned, with more than 600,000 signatures. Among the signatures may be found those of nearly all the members of the legislatures of nearly every state in the Union. The petition has also been signed by the board of aldermen of New York.

The petitions will be wound on a roller or wheel, which has been made for the purpose, so that it may be readily drawn out and the names counted. It is designed like the pilot wheel of a ship. It stands about 4 feet high and is surmounted with gold.

Millions For Engine Patents.

Anderson (Ind.) newspapers contain the statement that English capitalists have offered W. R. Covert of Anderson and St. Louis, J. C. Culver of Buffalo and others, owners of a new smokeless engine and boiler, with wonderful steam raising and coal economizing features, $5,000,000 for the patents, which have been taken out on it in all civilized lands. It is possible with this engine to raise 300 pounds of steam with 26 pounds of hard coal in one-third of the time consumed by other engines.

Somebody's Mistake.

Some one recently called the attention of a Chicago paper to the curious fact that a man may be elected vice president of the United States who could not serve as president in case of the president's death. The reason for this is that the vice president may be as young as 30 years, but the president must be over 35.

Cruel Reticence.

If Depew really is to take a foreign mission, why not announce it at once and let the honored nation enjoy all the anticipatory delight possible?—Chicago Tribune.

He Did.

"Does your latest novel enjoy a large sale?" he inquired.

"I don't know whether the novel enjoys it or not," replied the author, "but I do."
—Chicago Times-Herald.

White and Black.

"Folks nebber is saterfied," said Uncle Eben. "Er white young lady is allus tryin ter git frizzes in her hair, and de culled young lady is allus tryin ter git 'em out."
—Washington Star.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR PRESERVES THE Natural Color of the Hair

DR. MARY E. WALKER

SHE TALKS OF HER PAST AND HER FUTURE PLANS.

Her One Ambition Now In Life—She Wants to Establish a Hospital For Consumptives—Progress of Dress Reform. Why She Tells Not Her Age.

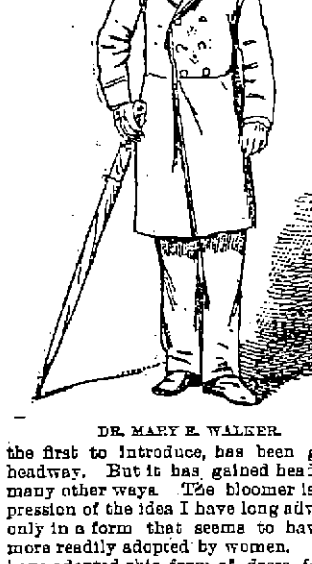
Dr. Mary E. Walker, famous throughout the United States as the first woman to adopt man's apparel in this country, is in Washington. Dr. Walker was seen by a reporter, and to him she gave an account of her present ambitions in life.

Dr. Walker still wears the dress that has for years made her conspicuous everywhere she has gone. She wears high topped man's boots, a frock coat, black trousers, a top coat and swings herself as gracefully as she walks about as ever did Ward McAllister in his palmy days as a gallant. Dr. Walker believes that great progress has been made among women in throwing off the fetters of custom, which has, in her opinion, without warrant, kept them in skirts these many years.

"Many women come to me," said Dr. Walker, "and tell me how much they wish they could adopt the dress I wear, if they could only do so without attracting public attention and unpleasant comment. For this reason they hesitate to be known as women wearing a man's dress, and for this reason, too, very many women who have to go out into the world to earn a living adopt the dress of men and pass as men. When I was in Chicago, a woman came to me and said that for three years she had dressed as a man, had been employed in a large office, where only men could seek employment, and that she was a young man among young men. She mixed with them on equal terms and kept her disguise a secret.

"Many other women are doing this same thing. You do not know when you meet them, but they have thrown off the thraldom of corsets and skirts, and, not wishing to have it known that they are women, because it would make them conspicuous, pass as men.

"This is one of the ways in which the dress reform among women, which I was



DR. MARY E. WALKER.

the first to introduce, has been gaining headway. But it has gained headway in many other ways. The bloomer is an expression of the idea I have long advocated, only in a form that seems to have been more readily adopted by women. Women have adopted this form of dress for bicycling and for mountain climbing to a very large extent. Then, too, the custom prevailing at bathing beaches is partly an outgrowth of woman's independence in dress.

"Years ago only a few women would go to the beach, put on bathing suits and enjoy a dip in the surf. Now any woman does not think anything of doing so, and there is no mock modesty about her. A man cannot form any conception of the inconvenience of a woman's dress, but every woman knows how her dress drags her down, makes her life a burden, through weaknesses contracted by it, and causes her face to wrinkle and her hair to turn white long before the time that change should come."

"You do not seem to change in appearance through the course of years," suggested the reporter.

"Oh, but I am not nearly so strong as when I was in Washington formerly. It is now between seven and eight years since I left this city. I had received a very serious fall, which cracked the bone of my leg in several places, and that confined me to my bed here for a year.

"Even now I have to bandage my leg from the knee down, and I cannot stand as much as I used to. The doctors told me that my leg would have to be amputated, but I told them that I knew better and that I would not amputate it. But the suffering that has come to me through this accident has borne quite heavily upon me, and if I were to give up, as most people do when they are ill, I would have died years ago."

"I would not ask a woman her age, Dr. Walker," said the reporter; "but, as you have thrown off all woman's weakness, may I inquire how many years have passed over you?"

"Oh," replied Dr. Mary, a little ill at ease and laughing nervously, "I am pretty near as old as Methusaleh."

"I see you have one of woman's weaknesses, even if you have thrown off all others," suggested the reporter.

"Well," said Dr. Mary, "I do not tell my age because it is the weakness of all men to want to know every woman's age, and I think it is just as well not to satisfy their curiosity."

"What are your present plans?" the reporter asked.

"I have come here," she replied, "to see if I can interest people in the establishment of a hospital for consumptives. I have a place containing about 33 acres four miles and a half from our old home at Oswego, N. Y., and before I die I hope to establish there a hospital in which I can plant for time to come my methods for the cure of consumption.

"I have not any lymph to offer or anything of that sort to cure tuberculosis. All this talk about microbes getting down one's throat and causing consumption is nonsense. That theory was put forth by certain very eminent"—with stress laid upon eminent and with a sarcastic turn to her voice—"physicians of Europe, and has been adopted by other eminent physicians in this country. But there is nothing in it."—Washington Star.

Simplifies Matters.

"How is it that your silver is all engraved with your maiden name, Mrs. Hampack?" said one Chicago lady to another.

"Merely for the sake of uniformity," was the reply. "I always resume my maiden name when I obtain a divorce."—New York Sunday Journal.

HOW JOE SENT WORD.

An Obliging Duck That Gave Its Life to Fetch a Runaway's Message.

Berry Hinson, living below Ringgold, La., down in the "piny woods" region, is a hard working, fairly prosperous farmer. Five years ago the Hinsons were a very happy family, consisting of Berry, his wife and one son, Joe. About this time Joe, a steady, easy going lad of 18 or 20, suddenly disappeared. All efforts to trace him were unavailing. Some said he had been drowned, others that he had been murdered, but the most diligent and faithful search failed to reveal his whereabouts.

It is worthy of note that, while both parents grievously mourned his loss and used every means in their power to ascertain news of him, from the first Mrs. Hinson expressed a firm belief that the boy was alive and well and would one day come back home. During all the years that have passed she has persistently clung to her belief, though not one word came from Joe in the meantime.

Last November, during the latter part of the month, Berry and a party of friends went out to Lake Bistenau duck hunting. Though ducks were plentiful, and everybody else in the crowd killed great numbers of them, Hinson, usually a fine shot, played to hard luck, and when the last day of the hunt came hadn't bagged a bird.

"If I were you, I'd save my ammunition, Berry," said one of the party, seeing Hinson load up for a shot just as they were preparing to break camp and return home.

"Just this one for luck," was Berry's answer as he pulled the trigger, and one lone duck dropped from his mates into the water.

"Let it alone, old fellow; it's only one, and we've got enough to divide," said his friends, seeing Hinson in the boat ready to paddle out for the duck.

"No," was the answer, "I'll get it and carry it home to the old woman just for luck."

The rest of the story sounds like fiction, but it is fact nevertheless and pretty interesting.

Hinson captured his game, carried it home, and that night when Mrs. Hinson was picking the duck she found a small glass bottle, hermetically sealed and tied to the bird's wing, comfortably stored away underneath among the down. Breaking the seal, Mrs. Hinson found a small bit of paper within, on which, with joy and wonder that may be better imagined than described, she read the words:

"Tell mother to kill a turkey and bake potatoes for me Christmas. I'm coming home. Joe."

Of course this marvelous little episode created a great deal of comment in the neighborhood, and everybody was on the qui vive for the coming of Christmas, wondering if the recreant Joe would be as good as his word, so miraculously given.

It is needless to say that if there were any doubting Thomases, Mrs. Hinson was not one of them. With true mother instinct she prepared the fatted calf, so to speak, and though Christmas eve came without Joe, she killed the biggest gobbler on the place and robbed the potato bank of its sweetest yams for the morrow's bake.

The end sounds tame, so true to story book tale is it, for when Christmas day came, just as dinner was ready to go on the table, in walked Joe, a big, bearded man now, but rejoiced to get home none the less.

He says he captured the duck on one of the Wisconsin lakes last summer, and while he wrote that note and tied it on the bird "just for fun," he has ever since had a vague feeling that his mother would receive the message and be expecting him.—Philadelphia Times.

HIS MIND A BLANK.

Strange Effect of Cigarettes on a Michigan Young Man.

The strange case of Henry Williams, a young man 23 years old, a graduate of Hillsdale college and a resident of Wheatland, Hillsdale county, Mich., is attracting the attention of the medical fraternity in the west and is a marked example for cigarette smokers. Williams became addicted to the use of cigarettes, and, as a result of continued smoking, he lapsed into a comatose condition, in which he remained for 80 hours.

He recovered consciousness, but his mind is now a blank. He does not recognize his most intimate friends and acquaintances, his father and classmates being the only persons whom he recognizes. Neither does he know his home and former haunts. He is unable to read English, but still retains his knowledge of German and the languages, and, while he cannot count more than two in his mother tongue, readily runs up figures in German. Physicians say his condition is due to the excessive use of cigarettes.

He is vigorous and healthy, but is as completely under the care and guidance of his parents as a child. When he meets his brother, he does not know him, and, though a frequenter of the town of Hudson, near his home, he disclaims all knowledge of the place. The young man obeys his father implicitly, but does not hear conversation carried on in his presence.—Chicago Times-Herald.

War on Cigarettes In Indiana.

The Woman's Christian Temperance union of Indiana is preparing to descend on the legislature with monster petitions, asking that body to enact a law prohibiting the manufacture and sale of cigarettes in the state.

EXAMINATIONS FOR TRAINING SCHOOL

There will be an examination of applicants for admission to the Lowell Training School and for the Kindergarten Teachers' Class in arithmetic, English grammar, geography, history of the United States, reading, writing, spelling, drawing and music at the High School building, Kirk street, Friday and Saturday, Jan. 22 and 23, 1897, beginning at 1.30 o'clock Friday afternoon.

Applicants must be at least eighteen years of age and must be residents of Lowell.

A. K. WHITCOMB,
Sec. of the School Com.

DR. WALKER DENTIST

SAVOY THEATRE

Kendal Weston, Mgr.

A GREAT HIT!

The Savoy Theatre Co. in Brilliant Production of the 3-Act Comedy,

"SNOWBALL."

Mr. Weston as Felix Featherstone

Preceded each performance by the charming one-act play,

"ONE TOUCH OF NATURE,"

Mr. Weston as Penn Holder.

Produced with the most careful attention to detail and appointments.

Telephone 608-5. Tickets will be reserved until within 15 minutes of time of performance.

NEXT WEEK

Special Engagement of

MISS ROSE STAHL

As "PAULINE," in

"THE LADY OF LYONS,"

Tickets now on sale.

Music Hall

Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Jan. 21, 22, 23, and Saturday Matinee.

DAVE MARION'S

Big Extravaganza and Burlesque Co.

25 People. A Carload of Scenery, 15 Beautiful and Shapely Girls, Comedians, Singers, Dancers, Acrobats and Elegant Costumes, all introduced in two new burlesques entitled:

"THE CITY OF PARIS BY NIGHT," and "EVE'S TEMPTATIONS."

SPIRITUALISM

SUNDAY EVENING, JANUARY 24

Prof. Fred. E. Barrael

WILL POSITIVELY APPEAR

Spirit Power illustrated in full light, few reserved seats now on sale. Sacred music by full orchestra.

Prices, 15, 25, 35 and 50 cents.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, January 25, 26, 27, with Wednesday Matinee.

FRED. RIDER'S

New Night Owls Burlesquers

IN

A PACK OF CARDS

The Jolliest, the Happiest, the Merriest of them all.

BOTTLED SUNBEAMS.

Unquestionable in Merit.
Unique in Design.
Unapproachable in Cast of Characters.
Unprecedented in Musical Chorus.
Unparalleled in Scenic Splendor.
Uncommon in Funny Comedians.
Unalterable in Beautiful Girls.
Utopian in Fanciful Ideas.

30—BRILLIANT ARTISTS.—30

Boston and Maine Railroad

Winter Arrangement.

WESTERN DIVISION.

Corrected to Oct. 4, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE MIDDLESEX STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, at 6.50, 8.15, 9.25, 10.50 a. m.; 12.05, 12.45, 2.30, 3.20, 4.05, 5.10, 6.15, 7.00, 9.30 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.30, 7.25 p. m.

For Lawrence, 8.30, 9.25, 10.50 a. m.; 12.05, 2.30, 3.40, 4.05, 5.10, 6.15, 7.00, 9.30, †11.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.30, 7.25 p. m.

For Haverhill, 6.30, 6.50, 8.30, 9.25 a. m.; 12.05, 2.30, 3.40, 4.05, 5.10, 6.15, 7.00, 9.30, †11.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.30, 7.25 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.05, 5.10 p. m.

For Newburyport and Amesbury, 6.30 a. m. 12.05, 2.30, 4.05, 6.15 p. m.

For Exeter and Dover, 6.50, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 3.40, 4.05, 5.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 4.05 p. m.

For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls, Saco, Old Orchard and Portland, 6.50, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 4.05, 5.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.

For Augusta, Bath, Waterville, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 5.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.

For Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.05, 5.10 p. m.

For Bangor, Belfast, and way stations, 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.

For Skowhegan and Rockland, 8.30 a. m.

For St. John, N. B., Halifax, N. S., and the Provinces, 5.10 p. m., except Saturday. SUNDAYS, 5.30 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays); SUNDAY, 5.30 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John (per steamer), on Mondays, 12.05 p. m.

For Castine Deer Isle, Sedgwick, Bar Harbor, Jonesport and Machiasport (via steamer Frank Jones, from Rockland), last trip for season, Dec. 25, '95. §

§ Wednesdays and Saturdays only.

Southern Division.

On and After Oct. 4, 1896, Trains Leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell, as Follows:

For Boston, 5 45, 6 30, †6 50, *7 45, *8 50, †9 14, *9 40, 11 09 a. m.; 1 40, †3.00, 4.25, †5 35 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8 45 a. m.

Trains Leave Middlesex Street Station, Lowell, as follows:

For Boston, 5 48, 6 33, †6 53, 7 01, 7 13, *7 21, 7 38, *7 48, *8 57, 9 03, *9 50, 11 03, 11 42 a. m. 12 16, 1 43, †3 02, *3 55, 4 00, 4 28, 5 22, 5 38, 6 21, 7 51 p. m. SUNDAYS, *7 18, *7.27, 8 48, *9.19 a. m.; 4 25, 5 58 p. m.

For Woburn, 6 30, 7 01, 7 33, 7 45, 11 00 a. m.; 1 47, 4 28, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8 45 a. m., 4 25, 5 58 p. m.

*Express. †Via Bedford.

For Lawrence, 6.50, 10.00 a. m.; 4.15 p. m.

For Salem, and Way Stations, 7.83 a. m.; 1.28, 5.53 p. m.

For Ayer Junction, and Way Stations, 7.10 a. m.; 12.00, 5.00 and 6.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, 9.13 a. m.; 1.00, 3.43, 5.40 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene, 9.13 a. m. and 3.43 p. m. SUNDAYS, to Greenfield: 2.00 p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, 7.40, 9.13, 9.40, 10.59 a. m.; 12.00, 1.00, 1.40, 3.43, 5.40, 6.17, 8.13, 5.40 p. m. SUNDAYS 10.00 a. m. (to Nashua only) 2.08 a. m., 2.00, 6.02, 8.12, 8.40 p. m.

For Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction, 9.13, 9.40 a. m.; 12.02, 1.40 (to Franklin only), 5.40, †8.13 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—7.40, 9.13 a. m.; 1.40 p. m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.40 a. m.; 1.40, †8.40 p. m.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.40 a. m.; 12.09, †8.13 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.40 a. m.; †8.40 p. m.

Quebec Express via Plymouth and Sherbrooke—1.40, 8.40 p. m., daily except Sunday.

☞ † Daily for Montreal.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent.

H. C. TAFT. General Agent, Lowell.

Mark Down Sale

BARGAINS IN SUITINGS AND TROUSERINGS

To close out surplus stock at

Louis Alexander's,

Formerly of Fifth Ave., New York.

Importer and Tailor, No. 65 Central Street.

WANT COLUMN.

WANTED TO TRAVEL—Smart, attractive young lady, one who can play piano given preference. Call between 3 and 5 Saturday afternoon, Room 15, Runels' building.

TO LET—A tenement of five rooms conveniently located. Apply at John McKeown's, 4, rear of 81 Chapel street.

LOST—In this city, a coupon receipt book belonging to the Singer Mfg. Co. The finder will be rewarded by leaving the same at 157 Middlesex street.

LADIES TO WRITE for us at home. No canvassing. Reply, enclosing stamp, Silver Fern Co., Aurora, Indiana.

TO LET—Sunny five room tenement on Moody street. Enquire at 621 Merrimack street.

TO LET—Very pleasant and sunny rooms newly furnished at 404 Bridge street.

GOOD INVESTMENT.—500 shares stock in active company for sale at $4 per share, must be sold to settle estate. Address post office box 1804, Boston.

FOR SALE—In Centralville, five minutes walk from mills, good cottage house of seven rooms, in good repair. If you are looking for a home this will suit you. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

FOR SALE—On Wilder street, twostory, two tenement house. This is a bargain. Price $3000. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

WANTED—Your child to have Rosy Cheeks, Pure Blood, i. e. rest well. Get a box of the Athan Worm and Scrofula Tablets at all druggists. Price 25c., prepaid, by the Lowell Chemistry Co.

FOR SALE—On Middlesex street, lot of land of 7300 feet, corner of streets. Price 10 cents per foot. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

LADIES—Chichester's English Pennyroyal Pills (Diamond Brand) are the best. Safe, reliable. Take no other. Send 4c., stamps, for particulars. "Relief for Ladies," in letter by return mail. At Druggists. Chichester Chemical Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

DR. CATON'S TANSY PILLS for Ladies never fail. Get the genuine and avoid disappointment. $1, all druggists or direct. DR. E. F. CATON, Boston, Mass.

FOR SALE—In Pawtucketville, good 7 room cottage house, large lot of land near new bridge. Call and look over it at once. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

ALL LADIES having a few hours leisure each day should write me at once, regarding pleasant home work which easily pays $15 weekly. This is no deception and will certainly pay you to investigate. Reply with stamped envelop. Mrs. S. A. Stebbins, Lawrence, Mich.

WANTED—500 young and old men to bring their old clothes to Fred P. Low's Dye house and Clothes Cleaning establishment at 477 Merrimack street, where he can make your old suit as good as new for a small sum.

FOR SALE—On Nashua road a good farm of 20 acres, lots of fruit, good two tenement house, good barn. This is a good chance if you want to get you a home. Price $2000. G. L. Hubbard, 44 Central street.

LADIES, my monthly regulator has brought happiness to hundreds of anxious women. I have never had a single failure; no other doctor can say this. Longest cases relieved in 2 to 5 days without fail; no pain, no danger, no interference with work; price $2; by mail or at office; consultation free; all letters truthfully answered. DR. TOLMAN, 170 Tremont street, Boston.

Toys All Kinds.

Skates 5000 Pairs

Sleds 25c. and Up

BARTLETT & DOW

216 CENTRAL STREET.

COLD WEATHER COMFORTS

We're going to need them very soon if what the weather prophets say is true. Seal Skin Gloves, Heavy Weight Underwear, new and handsome designs in Silk Mufflers, and Heavy Caps and Gloves are dividing attention with our superb line of gentlemen's furnishings at this time.

ARTHUR J. CUMMISKEY,

69 Merrimack Street.

2 WONDERS

LADIES' SKATING BOOTS,

Former price $2.50,

Wonder price $1.50.

LADIES' WOOL ALASKA,

Boston Shoe Rubber Co.'s Make, Regular price $1.00

Wonder price 75c.

EAGLE SHOE STORE

215 DUTTON STREET.

J. J. LONERGAN, Prop.

R. J. MOWER,

PRACTICAL

WATCHMAKER and OPTICIAN

285 Central Street.

$4.95

FLOUR AT RETAIL

$4.95

At less than wholesale prices. We will sell 500 barrels of Best Haxall Flour at $4.95 per barrel. We mean just what we say. We have got the Flour and are going to sell it.

F. M. BARNEY & CO.

Grocers, Bakers, Meat and Provision Dealers,

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PETER J. BRADY, GROCER

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Choice Teas, Coffees and Spices

Try our "BIG TWELVE" brand of flour, the best in the city.

THE LOWELL SUN

JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.

SUN BUILDING,

Merrimack Square, Lowell, Mass.

Per Year, $3.00. Per Month, 25c.

THE SUN IS

A Member of the Associated Press

Correspondents of newspapers should remember that the paper that prints an article must be responsible for it. If libellous, the paper, not the writer, must pay. This explains why some communications addressed to the editor of The Sun and assailing certain men more or less prominent, have not been published.

Our democratic contemporaries are zealous in proving their loyalty to Mayor Courtney.—Citizen.

Not at all, neighbor. Mayor Courtney is not the democratic party, although some people try to make it appear so. There is such a thing as democracy in Lowell, although the Citizen and other papers seem to think otherwise.

The hearing on the charter at the legislature yesterday was a mere farce, as was expected. So partisan are the representatives from Lowell, and indeed the entire legislature, that it is useless for democrats to make any appeal for justice. The changes proposed will undoubtedly be made and there will then be a unanimity of sentiment at city hall. It will all be as the republicans want it. That is the prospect at present.

REV. DR. CONATY.

There is much speculation as to Rev. Dr. Conaty's administration of the rectory of the Washington university. Dr. Conaty is undoubtedly an able man and when he tries he can make an eloquent speech. He has long been identified with the success of Holy Cross college and this no doubt will aid him in his work. With all his good qualities however, he is not regarded as the equal of Bishop Keane in scholarship, in eloquence and in general knowledge. His experience in educational matters, however, may give him an advantage that few possess in the direction of a large educational institution such as the Catholic university.

THE "COON" COMES DOWN.

With the agility of a monkey on a tree the News retreats from every point it has attempted to make, from every charge against the Sun and even from a defence of its own record of political treachery.

The only good democrat who has been connected with the News as editor has been discharged because he refused to carry out a policy of political perfidy.

In reply to the charges of political treachery the News murmurs something about $100 to post on its circulation. The financial standing of the editor does not indicate that he has $100 and we are unwilling to take his word for anything so often have we proved his statements to be false.

LAW OF LIBEL.

Last year the legislature rejected a bill to amend the libel law under which newspapers can be embarrassed by a lot of needless and unjust suits growing usually out of some slight inaccuracy by an unreliable attache of the press.

The law does not give the paper the privilege of making amends by a retraction but authorizes legal procedure of the most unjust kind. In this way damages are often recovered without being really sustained. This is the case not alone in Massachusetts but in some other states. There is at present a general disposition to have the law changed however. The legislature cannot give any good reason for refusing to change the law and although that body is pretty stubborn it will have eventually to yield justice to the press.

In some states again laws such as that desired in Massachusetts have already been enacted.

In Illinois in 1895 there was enacted a statute which limited the amount to be recovered by a plaintiff in a libel case against a newspaper to actual damages, provided the newspaper at the trial proves that the publication of the alleged libel was made in good faith, and that it had reasonable grounds for believing the truth of the same, and that its falsity was due to a mistake or misapprehension of facts, and that an equally conspicuous retraction was promptly printed in the paper.

The legislators of Illinois considerately looked after themselves by providing that the act shall not apply to any libel "against any candidate for public office in this state, unless the retraction of the charge is made editorially in a conspicuous manner at least 10 days before the election."

If the Massachusetts legislators wished to protect themselves in this manner they could easily do so.

A sensible libel law has been passed in Michigan that might well be copied in this state?. It provides that only actual damages for libel can be recovered of a newspaper if the libel does not involve a criminal charge, after an adequate retraction has been published. In no case, under this Michigan act, is a person allowed to recover in addition to actual damages a greater sum than $5000. It also limits actual damages to injury to property, business, trade, profession or occupation and nothing else. That is to say, damages for mental suffering and for intangible injuries that could not readily be reckoned in dollars would not be recoverable.

Here is a law which might well be copied by Massachusetts, but the press of this state does not ask nearly so much protection. It asks simple justice.

SUNBEAMS.

A Popular Play Illustrated.

"FROM SIRE TO SON."
—Chicago Record.

Complying With Orders.

Full of wrath the commission merchant wrote to the country dealer in the following sarcastic style:

"DEAR SIR—The last consignment of butter you sent me was good and strong, but the axle grease maker I sold it to complained that it was a little too fresh. If you have about 50 or 75 pounds of butter strong enough to walk, you may ship it to me at once."

And the country dealer sent him an old goat.—Chicago Tribune.

With Him Heart and Soul.

"You must embrace every opportunity, my friends," said the orator at the woman's suffrage meeting.

And the applause which came from the unmarried section of the assemblage staggered him.—Philadelphia North American.

She Knew.

Miss Hardick—Ethel can't be after money. She has broken her engagement with that wealthy plumber.

Miss Pesdick—Don't be too sure. She jilted him for a man who owns a bicycle repairing shop.—London Spare Moments.

Truly Tough.

"It's pretty tough," sighed the small, sickly tree. "There are ten girls in this block learning to ride the bicycle, and I am absolutely the only object they can run into. If there was only a hydrant or something!"—Detroit Tribune.

Generally an Ace.

"I always have to admire the cool self possession of the professional gambler. You'll never find him wearing his heart upon his sleeve."

"No; he generally has one hidden inside it."—New York Journal.

Very Similar.

"Julia, my love for you can only be compared to some precious ore, it is hidden so deep."

"Yes, and I don't suppose it will last a bit longer than a load of coal."—Chicago Record.

Only His Due.

Mr. Carver—Now, frens, who shall I give de fust helpin ob dis turkey—huh?

Mr. Cutter—I 'lows de gentleman on man lef' should receive dat honah, as he wuz de las' one to leave de henhouse, an de doctah's statistics goes to show dat he received de mos' shot.—Atlanta Constitution.

His Thanks.

A short time ago a lady gave a plate of cold meat and a glass of beer to a beggar at the door. When going away after a lot of the usual Irish blessings he said, "And sure, me lady, if yer feet were as big as yer heart, it wouldn't be my corns I should like ye to be threadin upon."—Tit-Bits.

No Excuse For Him.

"Two years in the penitentiary for stealing a hog! That's tough on him."

"Not a bit. I haven't any sympathy for him. He's rich enough not to need to steal, and he's not rich enough to plead kleptomania. It serves him right for being a blamed fool!"—Chicago Tribune.

Should Know Better.

He—There's nothing like hugging the stove these winter nights.

She—I guess you haven't had much experience.—New York Sunday Journal.

A Suggestion.

Pat—They do say the car nixt the injine be the most dangerous.

Mike—Begorra, then, why don't they lave it off?—Household Words.

My Sister Has a Beau.

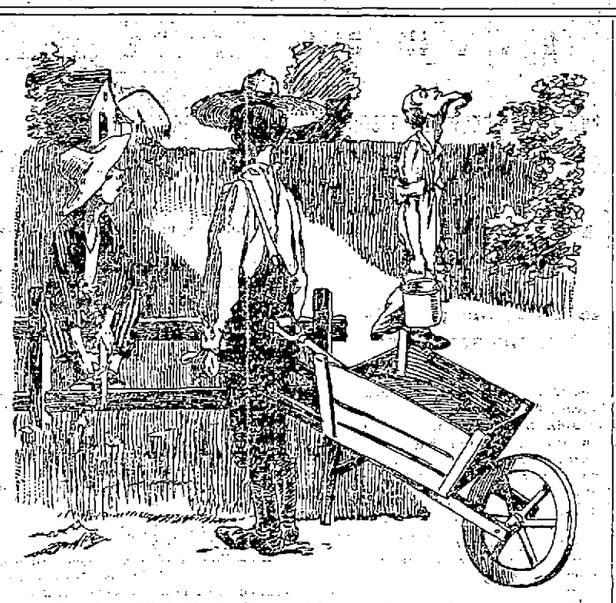
When you'se got a great big sister, an your sister's got a beau,
Why, you hev to mind your manners an mus' act jes' so an so.
You'se got to pay attention to mos' everything 'at's said,
An you hev to be mos' careful er you're hustled off to bed.
I used to hev the bestest times a-rompin round at night
A-sayin, "Boo!" to sister an a growlin like I'd bite,
But there ain't no fun in nothin, an a feller ain't no show
When he's got a great big sister an his sister has a beau.

He comes to see her Sundays, an they sit aroun an talk,
Sometimes he takes her ridin, an sometimes 'oy take a walk,
An once he staid fer dinner 'cause my mamma said he might,
An he kep' a-sayin, "Thank you," jes' as soft like an polite.
Once I jes' sort o' whistled to my ma's canary bird,
An pa said, "Tommy!" crosslike, an I hadn't said a word.
I tell you, but a feller's got to act jes' so an so
When he's got a great big sister an his sister has a beau.

Ma says mebbe he'll marry sis an take her off to stay,
I ast my pa about it, an he said, "P'raps he may."
But when he comes to see her, why, I've got to be so good,
Sometimes I got to thinkin that I rather wish he would.
'F I want to romp on Sundays, why, I've got to be so sly,
It seems that all's so quiet, an I feel jes' like I'd die.
A feller can't do nothin an he hain't got any show
When he's got a great big sister an his sister has a beau.

—Roy Farrell Greene in Truth.

PERFECT and permanent are the cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla, because it makes pure, rich, healthy, life and health-giving BLOOD.



Timothy: "What's the matter with yer neck, uncle?"

Uncle: "Nothin much. I jes' dislocated it las' night watchin four rings t' once in the circus."

DAKOTA DIVORCES.

Why They Are Invalid In a Good Many States.

Quite a flurry has been created in certain eastern circles by the course of a New York judge in holding a Dakota divorce invalid, and the public is considerably befogged concerning the exact status of the "Dakota divorce" as an institution.

The whole matter is quite simple and easily understood. A divorce granted in an action in which both parties appear before the court is valid anywhere in the United States and has been held valid as "International law" in England by Justice Denham.

However, a divorce granted by any court in any state has no validity outside the jurisdiction of that court if the defendant is a resident of another state and does not appear in the action. The United States supreme court does not recognize the validity of these ex parte hearings. New Hampshire, however, has passed a special statute recognizing all divorces as valid.

In short, it is a general law of divorce that both parties must be represented at the separation. No married person can be divorced without his knowledge. A decree obtained surreptitiously has no binding force, and it is this that has caused the present discussion.

Chicago formerly had a very bad reputation as the seat of the "free and easy" divorce industry of this country. This reputation is no longer deserved, the paragraphers to the contrary notwithstanding. San Francisco does not attract general attention in this particular, but it is much below Chicago in the divorce scale.—Frank S. Pizley in Chicago Times-Herald.

Greatest of Chess Players.

Lasker, who finally beat Steinitz over the chessboard in Moscow, has established himself as the world's champion more distinctively than any player since Morphy. He has played enough to give satisfactory evidence of what he actually is, and he has proved himself to be easily the best living player. We have no doubt that he would have beaten Steinitz in the latter's best days as surely as he has beaten him now. Lasker, master of all schools, unprejudiced, adaptable and seemingly never deluded, is so sound in his judgment, accurate in his foresight and so unfailing in his care that Steinitz could never have prevailed against him at any time. Whether Lasker has touched the very pinnacle of genius or not his general power has probably never been equaled in the history of the game.—New York Sun.

McKinley's Private Secretary.

It is positively stated on the authority of private advices from Canton that President Elect McKinley has settled upon Mr. Perry S. Heath for private secretary. James Boyle, who has been McKinley's secretary ever since the latter was inaugurated governor of Ohio, in January, 1892, is desirous to go abroad and will probably be sent to Bradford as consul to succeed Claud Meeker.

A Smart Youngster.

One of the candidates for a pageship in the Tennessee senate, a 15-year-old boy of Fayetteville, made a favorable impression on the members elect by writing to each one of them and inclosing his photograph.

A Familiar Sound.

Husband—What did you think when you heard the chandelier fall in the night?

Wife—I thought that you had been detained on "business" again and were getting up stairs as quietly as you could.—Detroit Free Press.

POET OF THE SIERRAS

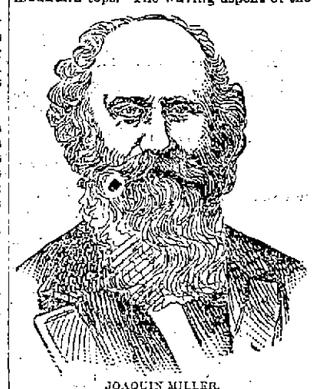
JOAQUIN MILLER HAS STARTED ON A LECTURE TOUR.

Will Travel Both In This Country and In Europe—Will Recite His Own Poems and Talk About His Free Mountain Life, Illustrated by Views He Has Procured.

Joaquin Miller recently decided to abandon his lovely home on the heights of Oakland, Cal., and embark upon a sea already made safe by the efforts and energies of many other celebrities. He is on a lecture tour—a lecture tour which, in addition to being embellished with the verses of the poet, will be made additionally attractive by his knowledge of the mountains of the west and a series of views procured by himself.

For many years the poet has lived in the Sierras, not alone those of California, but the mountains of the Pacific slope, from St. Elias to Mexico City. Naturally imbibing the wonderful beauties of the snow clad sentinels of the west and pregnant with their possibilities, he wants to let the people of the world see them through his own eyes and understanding. For ten years, all of which he has spent in his peculiarly beautiful home on the mountain side, 1,000 feet above Oakland, with its miles of roses and running streams, he has dwelt upon the scheme, and now, at an age when most writers prefer the sylvan solitudes of the hills and valleys as sources of inspiration and revenue, he has decided to make an extensive trip through the country, lecturing upon the delights of the Sierras and making manifest their mystic chorus through the medium of the stereopticon and his powers of oratory.

He will elucidate the thoughts of the mountain tops. The waving aspens of the



JOAQUIN MILLER.

slopes will tell through the tongue of the poet their stories of the passage of time. St. Elias—so named by the intrepid Bering when he first gazed upon the grandest mountain of the new world and likened its dull slopes to the gray beard of the saint—crowned by the snows of eternal past, will give up its secrets to posterity, and the whitened summits of the beautiful Sierras will picture alike in view and in description their own wonders.

Joaquin Miller appears enthusiastic in his new work. He says that the beauties of the mountains of the great chain which terraces the entire western slope are more guessed at than known. He believes that in England—and, by the by, he has a great love for that country—his lecture will meet the reception that its merit should insure it. The theme, he believes, is one which will attract and hold the mind, and in placing his series of views before the people and accompanying them by what he personally knows of the Sierras he feels that his work will be successful.

The poet himself strikes one as possessing a remarkable personality. His massive head, screened in a mass of grizzled hair and curling beard, looks as young about the eyes as that of a 20-year-old youth flushed with the victories of a patient muse. A kindly feeling shines in those eyes and a sort of "come-and-see-me-and-my-home-at-Oakland" expression steals over his countenance as he talks of his sierras and the slopes of golden California.

His figure is tall, and while he walks with a slight inclination of one side his step is as firm as when first he wooed the sentiments of the mountains and cascades and put them into verse. He walks with a freedom inspired by pure air and a life of exercise in the mountain hollows and upon the snow gowned peaks of the vast and sublime hills of the Pacific range where they parallel that ocean and ward off the cold winds of the Rockies.

He likes nothing better than to talk of his life in the open west. He built his house upon the rock far from the haunts of business, and for ten years of his latter existence he has lived a thousand feet or more above the heads of the people. His home near Oakland is one of the loveliest spots in that favored section of the world, and there he has spent his time, weaving the weird romances of his verse, planting trees and setting out rosebushes by the thousands. When not writing or reading, he was to be found with hoe in hand attending to the wants of his plants or seated upon his gallery viewing the ocean and the Golden Gate.

It was in a life like this that he found a keen enjoyment, and in scenes to be found in snow, verdure, hill and valley that he found his inspiration and zest. He is poetic in his thoughts and actions. He finds no pleasure in the occupations which appeal to the sordid side of man, and, wanting little, says he has no use for money save for his simple wants.

"I have no money," he remarked, "and want none. I don't like business, and do no business. I love the things that God has given us, and in nature itself find refreshment for the body and mind. It is a life among the solitudes that tinges a man's aims with sentiment and gives to his soul a light that sordid ambition either drives away or makes impossible."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Regulations For Omaha Exposition.

Resolutions governing entries of foreign goods intended for exhibit at the Omaha Transmississippi and International exposition to be held in 1898 have been issued by Secretary Carlisle. The regulations are almost identical with those which were in force during the Atlanta exposition.

A Parody For the Present.

What though a lassie don the breek,
Wi' bloomers braw and a' that?
We bend in adoration meek
And are her slaves for a' that,
For a' that and a' that,
The wheel bestrid and a' that,
Blythe Cupid's eyes heed no disguise;
She shall be wooed for a' that.

The warld may tremble at her call,
Wi' bonnet dotted and a' that.
Her voice may fill the council hall;
She bides a lass for a' that.
For a' that and a' that,
Our duds usurped and a' that,
The one who warks to pay the gowd
He is the man for a' that.
—Washington Star.

BUILT LIKE A SALMON.

Strange Yacht Being Constructed at Baltimore Expected to Be Very Speedy.

There is a yacht rapidly nearing completion in Baltimore which is expected to perform wonders in the way of speed. Jacob Lorillard and his son Ernest, who live at Throgs Neck, are building the yacht, and it is understood that she is to be fitted with a rotary gas motor, the invention of E. W. Prall of Washington.

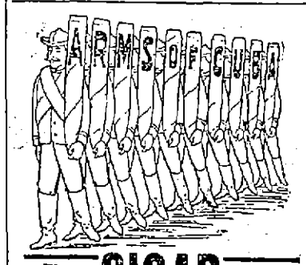
The striking feature of the boat is that she is built on the lines of a salmon. To get this peculiar construction it is said that several sections were taken from a big salmon and the lines followed in building the hull of the yacht. She will be 50 feet over all, and 8 feet beam. Her sides are to be covered with red cedar planking three-fourths of an inch thick, fastened to clear grained white oak. She will be divided by several water tight bulkheads, which will reach a foot above the water line.

The yacht, it is said, will be propelled by a single screw. The weight of the motor, with all its appliances, is not to exceed 1,500 pounds. Mr. Prall says he can produce a motor within the specifications which will develop between 700 and 1,000 horsepower. The designers of the yacht expect her to be the fastest boat of her class ever put into the water.

From all that can be learned about Mr. Lorillard's new yacht it would appear that she is built upon similar lines to those of the steamship Herrad Cassard, which was over 200 feet long. The Cassard was a total failure. The lack of beam made it necessary to place all her machinery below the water line, and the cramped space made it impossible to design engines which would give the necessary amount of power. Mr. Lorillard's yacht may prove a success, and if she does she will be a great credit to her designers, as she is built upon ideas at total variance with all methods of modern yacht designers.—New York Journal.

Professor Swift Honored.

Professor Lewis Swift of Rochester, formerly of Warner's observatory and Lick observatory, has received word from London that the Royal Astronomical society of England has awarded to him the Jackson gold medal in recognition of his services to the cause of science in the discovery of comets, nebulæ and other wanderers in space. Professor Swift now has four gold medals and one silver one, given to him by the French government, with which came 500 francs in cash and four bronze medals.



5c. CIGAR 5c.

is marching into Popular Favor. Have you tried something you do not like—then get the

ARMS OF CUBA CIGARS

no other will suit. Union made. Hand work. Hunt is the maker, every live dealer the seller.

SECOND WEEK OF THE INSOLVENCY SALE

AT THE BON MARCHE

And still they come. Come in crowds, rain or shine. Still they come. They come after the extraordinary Bargains. They find what they come after. They tell their friends; and so it goes, the crowds increase, enthusiasm is aroused and the news spread in all directions. Read the following carefully. Don't tell!

Jersey Underwear.

Mitchell's 10 cent Jersey Vests (Ladies), by the court 5 cents.
Mitchell's 15 and 19 cent Jersey Vests (Ladies), by the court 9 cents.
Mitchell's 50 cent Underwear, all the Ladies' best numbers full goods by the court 28 cents.
Mitchell's $1.25 Underwear, (Ladies) All Wool, by the court 75 cents.
Mitchell's 50 cent Underwear Men's Merino, by the court, 25 cents.
Mitchell's 50 cent Underwear, Children's ½ wool, by the court, 25 cents.

CRASH TOWELING

Mitchell's 5 cent Glass Toweling, by the court 1½ cents a yard.
Mitchell's 7 cent All Linen Crash, by the court, 3 cents a yard.
Mitchell's 8 cent All Linen Crash, by the court, 4¾ cents a yard.
Mitchell's 8 cent All Linen Glass Toweling, by the court, 5 cents a yard.
Mitchell's 10 and 12½ cent Unb'd Barnsby Twill Crash, by the court, 6¼ cents a yard.
Mitchell's 12½ cent Heavy Huck Crash, by the court, 7¾ cents a yard.

Table Linen.

Remnants of 52 inch Bleached Damask, 20 cent goods, by the court, 11 cents a yard.
Remnants of 68 inch Turkey Red Damask, 50 cent goods, by the court, 29 cents a yard.
Mitchell's 65 inch Turkey Red Damask, 29 cent goods, by the court, 19 cents a yard.
Mitchell's 62 inch Bleached Damask 29 cent goods, by the court, 17 cents a yard.
Mitchell's 68 inch Bleached Damask 69 cent goods, by the court, 39 cents a yard.

Towels.

Mitchell's 8 cent Huck Cotton Towels, by the court, 4 cents.
Mitchell's 10 cent Linen Damask Towels, by the court 5 cents.
Mitchell's 12½ and 15 cent Linen Towels, by the court, 9 cents.
Mitchell's 20 cent Linen Towels Knotted Fringe, by the court, 12 cents.
Mitchell's 25 cent Towels, all kinds, by the court, 14 cents.
Mitchell's 50 cent Double Damask Towels, by the court, 23 cents.

Linen Diaper.

Mitchell's $1.25 Linen Diaper, by the court, 79 cents a piece of 10 yards.

Table Cloths and Covers.

Mitchell's $1.50 Colored Scotch Damask Table Covers, by the court, 98 cents.
Mitchell's $1.75 Colored Scotch Damask Table Covers, by the court, $1.19.
Mitchell's $2.25 Colored Scotch Damask Table Covers, by the court, $1.39.
All of Mitchell's Bleached Table Cloths and Table Sets which include some of the finest goods manufactured, will be sold at almost any price.
Mitchell's 8-4 Bleached Table Cloths $1.50 goods, by the court, 98 cents.

NAPKINS.

Mitchell's 30 cent Checked Table Doylies, by the court, 19 cents a dozen.
Mitchell's 50 cent Linen Table Doylies, Colored Borders, by the court, 29 cents a dozen.
Mitchell's 50 cent Bleached Dinner Napkins, by the court, 29 cents a dozen.
Mitchell's 75 cent ½ Bleached Loom Damask Dinner Napkins, by the court, 49 cents a dozen.
Mitchell's $1.00 Bleached Damask Dinner Napkins, by the court, 69 cents a dozen.
Mitchell's 25 cent Bleached Tray Cloths, by the court, 7 cents each.
Mitchell's 29 cent Bleached Damask Tray Cloths, by the court, 19 cents each.
Mitchell's 50 cent Bleached Damask H. S. Tray Cloths, by the court, 25 cents each.

White Lawns.

Mitchell's 15 cent White Lawn, by the court, 10 cents a yard.
Mitchell's 20 cent White Lawn, by the court, 12½ cents a yard.
Mitchell's 25 cent White Lawns, by the court, 15 cents a yard.
Mitchell's 39 cent White Lawns, by the court, 23 cents a yard.

BED SPREADS.

Mitchell's 75 cent White Spreads Hemmed, by the court, 39 cents.
Mitchell's $1.00 White Spreads Hemmed, by the court, 59 cents.
Mitchell's $1.25 White Spreads Marseilles patterns, by the court, 79 cents.
Mitchell's $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00 Spreads, Marseilles patterns, by the court, 98 cents.
Mitchell's $2.50 and $3.00 Marseilles Quilts, by the court, $1.98.

LININGS.

Remnants of 36 inch Rustling Percaline, 15 cent goods, by the court, 5 cents a yard.
Mitchell's 25 cent English Silesia Slates only, by the court, 10 cents a yard.
Mitchell's 10 cent Imitation Hair Cloth, by the court, 4 cents a yard.
Mitchell's 20 cent Super Satin Surah, by the court, 15 cents a yard.
Remnants of 25 cent Silesia, all colors, by the court, 7 cents a yard.
Mitchell's 40 cent Real Hair Cloth, by the court, 19 cents a yard.
Mitchell's 50 cent Real French Hair Cloth, by the court, 25 cents a yard.
Mitchell's 25 cent Linen Canvas Elastic Finish, by the court, 15 cents a yard.
Mitchell's 10 cent Crinoline (black only), by the court, 5 cents a yard.
Mitchell's 25 cent Imitation Fibre Chamois, by the court, 12½ cents a yard.
Mitchell's 20 cent Crinoline Mache, by the court, 15 cents a yard.
Mitchell's $1.00 Wool Lastings, by the court, 59 cents a yard.
Mitchell's 50 cent All Wool Black Moreen, by the court, 39 cents a yard.

BLANKETS.

Only two hundred and fifty pairs left out of thousands. They will probably last a week.
Mitchell's 50c. Blankets by the court, 39c. a pair.
Mitchell's $2.00 Blankets by the court, 98c. a pair.
Mitchell's $2.50 and $3.00 Blankets (a little soiled), $1.98 a pair.
Mitchell's $3.50 Blankets, All Wool, (2½s.), $2.29 a pair.
Mitchell's $4, $5, and $5.50 California Wool Blankets, some a little soiled, but no worse for wear, by the court, $2.98 a pair.
Mitchell's $6 and $7 Blankets, finest California Wool, by the court, $3.98 a pair.
Mitchell's $5 and $6 Cold Wrapper Blankets, All Wool, by the court, $3.39 a pair.

Eiderdowns and Flannels.

Mitchell's 50c. Eiderdowns, all colors, yard wide, by the court, 29c. a yard.
Mitchell's 29c. Eiderdowns, not all colors, by the court, 17c. a yard.
Mitchell's 12½c. English Flannelettes, by the court, 7¾c. a yard.
Remnants 10c. English Outings, by the court, 4c. a yard.
Remnants 12½c. Shaker Flannel, by the court, 6¾c. a yard.
Remnants 10c. Shaker Flannel, by the court, 4c. a yard.

Cottons Bleached.

Mitchell's 36-inch Bleached Cotton Cloth, 6c. goods, by the court, 4¾c. a yard.
Mitchell's Lonsdale Cambric Remnants, 12½c. goods, by the court, 7¾c. a yard.
Mitchell's 36-inch Lonsdale Cotton, 10c. goods, by the court, 7½c. a yard.
Mitchell's 42-inch Cotton, 12½c. goods, by the court, 8½c. a yard.
Mitchell's 45-inch Pillow Tubing, 15c. goods, by the court, 10c. a yard.
Mitchell's 10-4 sheeting, 25c. goods, by the court, 14c. a yard.

Skirt Patterns and Skirtings.

Mitchell's 25c. Skirt Lengths, by the court, 12½c.
Mitchell's 12½c. Skirtings, by the court, 7c. a yard.

Prints & Ginghams.

Remnants of 5c. and 6c. prints, D. K. and Light, by the court, 2½c. a yard.
Mitchell's 7 and 8c. Windsors, Merrimack & Simpson prints, by the court, 4½c. a yard.
Mitchell's 5c. Apron Ginghams, by the court, 3c. a yard.
Mitchell's 8c. D. K. Novelty prints, by the court, 4½c. a yard.
Mitchell's 8c. best Apron Ginghams, 5c. a yard.
Mitchell's 10c. Otis Remnants, by the court, 6½c. a yard.
Mitchell's 10 and 12½c. Dimities, in patterns only, by the court, 4½c. a yard.
Mitchell's 12½, 15 and 19c. Dimities, (foreign and domestic), by the court, 7c. a yard.
Mitchell's 19 and 25c. Imported Dimities and Organdies, by the court, 11c. a yard.
Mitchell's 15c. Double Fold Plaids, all colors, by the court, 4½c. a yard.
Mitchell's 12½c. Russia Fleece Suitings, by the court, 6½c. a yard.
Mitchell's 25c. Double Face Figured Canton Flannels, by the court, 11c. a yard.
Mitchell's 19c. Black Satine, fast dye, by the court, 7c. a yard.
Mitchell's 15c., yard wide Silkalines, by the court, 8c. a yard.
Mitchell's 25c. Colored Satines, by the court, 11c. a yard.

Sheets.

Mitchell's 50 cent Sheets, full bleached, 3-inch Hem, by the court, 33 cents.
Mitchell's 75 cent Sheets, full bleached, 3-inch Hem, by the court, 47 cents.

Embroidered Flannels.

Mitchell's 29 and 37½c. Colored Embroidered Flannels, by the court, 19c. a yard.
Mitchell's 50c. Colored Embroidered Flannels, by the court, 29c. a yard.

Toilet Goods.

Mitchell's 5c. Toilet Soap, Pure Olive Oil, by the court, 3 cakes for 5c.
Mitchell's 25c. Writing Paper, extra fine, by the court, 14c. a pound.
Mitchell's 20c. Box Paper Smooth finish, by the court, 11c. box.
Mitchell's 25c. Playing Cards, by the court, 15c. pack.
Mitchell's 10c. Playing Cards, by the court, 8c. pack.
Mitchell's 8c. Blue Seal Vaseline, by the court, 3c. a bottle.
Mitchell's 5c. Curling Irons, by the court, 1c. each.
Mitchell's 25c. Writing Pads, 10c. each.

Knit Goods.

(These items ought to interest the ladies as they are cosy.)
Mitchell's 50c. Hoods and Fascinators, all colors, by the court, 19c.
Mitchell's 69c. Hoods and Fascinators, all colors, by the court, 29c.
Mitchell's $1 Hoods and Fascinators, all colors, by the court, 49c.
Mitchell's $1 Knit Shoulder Capes, by the court, 49c.
Mitchell's $1.50 Knit Shoulder Capes, by the court, 75c.
Mitchell's $1.75 Knit Shoulder Capes, by the court, $1.25.
Mitchell's $2.50 Knit Shawls, by the court, $1.49.

Children's Silk Hats & Bonnets.

(Beautiful headwear for the babies.)
Mitchell's 25c. Tam O'Shanters, by the court, 12½c.
Mitchell's 50c. Tam O'Shanters, by the court, 25c.
Mitchell's 50c. Silk Bonnets, by the court, 25c.
Mitchell's $1 Silk Bonnets, by the court, 49c.
Mitchell's $1.75 Silk Bonnets, by the court, 98c.
Mitchell's 75c. Stocking Caps, by the court, 39c.

Millinery, Millinery.

All Mitchell's Millinery to be closed out for what it will bring. Ladies, here's your chance.

Gloves.

Mitchell's 75 cent and $1 Jdb Kid Gloves, broken sizes, by the court 49 cents a pair.
Mitchell's $1 Suede Mousquetaire Gloves, by the court 69 cents a pair.
Mitchell's $1 Foster Kid Gloves, by the court 69 cents a pair.
Mitchell's $1.50 Gloves, lacing and button Mocha and Kid, by the court 98 cents a pair.
Mitchell's $1 Fur Lined Kid Gloves, by the court 49 cents pair.
Mitchell's $2 Fur Lined Kid Gloves, by the court 98 cents pair.

HOSIERY.

Mitchell's 25 cent Fancy Opera Hose (ladies), by the court 9 cents a pair.
Mitchell's 15 cent Black Hose, fleeced lined (ladies), by the court 9 cents a pair.
Mitchell's 25 cent Black All Wool Hose (ladies), by the court 16 cents a pair.
Mitchell's 50 cent Black Cashmere Hose (ladies), by the court 29 cents a pair.
Mitchell's 15 cent Black Wool Hose, by the court 9 cents a pair.
Mitchell's 20 cent Black Wool Hose, by the court 11 cents a pair.
Mitchell's 25 cent Black Wool Hose by the court 17 cents a pair.
Mitchell's 20 cent Men's Merino Hose, by the court 9 cents a pair.

Cloaks. Cloaks.

384, no more, no less, Mitchell's $5 to $9.49 Coats, by the court $2.98.
484, no more, no less, Mitchell's $10 to $17 Coats, by the court $4.98.
All Mitchell's Coats, $17 to $23, by the court $12.98
Mitchell's $7 Fur Capes, ¾ length, by the court $2.98.
Mitchell's $12.50 Plush Capes, by the court $2.98.
Mitchell's $3.50 Children's Jackets, by the court 98 cents.
Mitchell's $12.50 to $25 Ladies' Suits, all wool, by the court $7.50.
Mitchell's $6 Cloth Capes, by the court $1.47.
Mitchell's 50 cent Plaid Waists, by the court 29 cents.

Umbrellas.

Mitchell's 75 cent Children's School Umbrellas, by the court 45 cents.
Mitchell's $1 Umbrellas (ladies'), by the court 69 cents.
Mitchell's $1.25 Umbrellas (ladies' and gents'), by the court 89 cents.
Mitchell's $1.50 Umbrellas (ladies' and gents'), by the court $1.09
Mitchell's $2.50 Umbrellas (ladies' and gents'), by the court $1.47.

Ribbons. Ribbons.

Mitchell's 5 and 7 cent Ribbons, by the court 2 cents a yard.
Mitchell's 10 cent Ribbons, by the court 5 cents a yard.
Mitchell's 12½ and 15 cent Ribbons, by the court 6¼ cents a yard.
Mitchell's 20 cent Ribbons, by the court 9 cents a yard.
Mitchell's 50 cent Ribbons, by the court 19 cents a yard.
Mitchell's 69 cent and $1 Ribbons, by the court 25 cents a yard.
Mitchell's 39 cent Stock Collars, by the court 19 cents each.

Jewelry and Leather Goods.

Mitchell's 10 cent Purses, by the court 3 cents each.
Mitchell's 15 cent Purses, by the court 7 cents each.
Mitchell's 25 cent Cane Purses, by the court 17 cents each.
Mitchell's 75 cent Pocket Books, by the court 39 cents each.
Mitchell's 75 cent Boston Bags, by the court 43 cents each.
Mitchell's 5 cent Stick Pins, by the court 1 cent each.
Mitchell's 7 cent Stick Pins, by the court 3 cents each.
Mitchell's 5 cent Hood Beads, by the court 3 cents a bunch.
Mitchell's 38 cent Bar Pins, by the court 19 cents each.
Mitchell's 98 cent Opera Chains, by the court 29 cents each.

Gents Furnishings.

Mitchell's 20 cent Linen Collars, by the court 10 cents each.
Mitchell's 25 cent Linen Cuffs, by the court 12½ cents a pair.
Mitchell's 25 cent Silk Ties, by the court 11 cents each.
Mitchell's 50 cent Silk Neckwear, by the court 19 cents each.
Mitchell's 25 cent Suspenders, by the court 15 cents a pair.
Mitchell's 50 cent Cheviot Shirts, by the court 29 cents each.
Mitchell's $1 Wool Shirts, by the court 59 cents each.
Mitchell's 39 cent Woolen Gloves, by the court 19 cents a pair.
Mitchell's $1.25 All Wool Sweaters, by the court 89 cents each.
Mitchell's $1 and $1.25 Dress Gloves, by the court 69 cents a pair.

Books.

Readers! your choice!

The entire stock of Books (and Mitchell's is the largest and best in the city) to be closed out regardless what the goods cost.

GEORGE F. STILES, MESSENGER IN INSOLVENCY.

THE STRUGGLE FOR FOOD.

It Isn't Always Simple to Get a Steak For 15 Cents.

It was in a cheap down town restaurant, where some of the waiters are reformed pugilists. The customer was a weak enough looking little man. He came in and sat down at the end table. "Whatcha want?" demanded the waiter.

"I'd like to have a top sirloin," said the customer.

"What, a top sirloin steak?" snarled the waiter.

"Is there a top sirloin anything else?" asked the customer meekly. "Did you think I wanted a top sirloin chicken or a top sirloin duck? When a man asks for a top sirloin, he wants a top sirloin steak, doesn't he?"

"Say, you look t' here," said the waiter. "When you come in here, you're supposed t' give yer order right, see? If yer want a steak, yer want ter say yer want a steak, see? D'ye t'ink d' boss hires mind readers for waiters 'n sells steaks for 15 cents besides?"

"My friend, it seems to me you're a little passy," said the meek customer.

"Say, didja come here t' pass remarks 'n t' eat?" demanded the waiter. "Come, whatcha want, er git out."

"I want a top sirloin steak, please," said the meek man a bit nervously.

"They ain't no please about it," snorted the waiter.

He walked away three steps toward the kitchen. Then he turned and came back. "Say, young fellow," he said, "it ain't a piece o' steak that you wants, it's a piece o' me, see, 'n yer goin t' git it."

Saying which he hauled off and swung his right around with force enough to have driven the meek man through the wall. The other customers jumped up and rushed at the waiter, but they were not quick enough. The meek man had let out with his left foot and kicked him in the shins. That kick bent him forward, and as he came the meek man swung his right and caught him in the short ribs. There was a grunt that was heard a block, and the waiter fell in his tracks. His wind was gone, and agony was written in his face. The meek man stood over him. It was a minute before the waiter came to, and, rolling over, painfully clambered to his feet. The meek man fainted with his right. The waiter dodged.

"Do I get my top sirloin steak 'n raw fried potatoes?" demanded the meek man.

"Sure yer do," said the waiter meekly. "butcha wouldn't if yer hadn't ordered 'em, see?" and he limped off toward the kitchen.

"It beats me," said the meek man, "how sassy some waiters do get."

The other customers went back to their places, and quiet reigned.—New York Sun.

PROOFREADER'S ERRORS.

Some Humorous Incidents That Are the Result of His Oversight.

No newspaper worker has to contend against greater obstacles than does the proofreader, and when everything is taken into consideration the average excellence of his work is little less than marvelous.

His errors of omission may easily be pardoned. Whenever the type calls a lovely young bride a "bird," the offense may lightly be overlooked, since the meaning is not entirely obscured. But the proofreader's errors of commission belong in a different category. Whenever he attempts to straighten out the tangled meaning of something he doesn't understand, the result is something to make the judicious grieve.

At the conclusion of the Li Hung Chang festivities in New York and just before the distinguished Celestial left for China by the Canadian route I wrote a paragraph, saying, "Before Li Hung Chang goes back to China he ought to see the United States." It came out in cold type, "Li Hung Chang is visiting the United States before going back to China." Simultaneously I found on my desk a note from the proofreader. It said: "You'll have to keep tab a little closer. That Chinaman has been in New York a week. Don't you read the papers?"

W. W. Naughton, the San Francisco sporting writer, once included in his sporting notes for The Examiner an item saying that "the young salmon are beginning to run." It appeared in print, "The young salmon are beginning to swim."

When Mr. Naughton asked for an explanation, the proofreader cheerily remarked: "That's all right, Billy. You had that mixed up with your turf stuff, but I straightened it out for you."

"But why didn't you let it go as I wrote it?" persisted Naughton.

"I couldn't," was the reply. "Who ever heard of a fish running?"—Chicago Times-Herald.

"Now, Kiss Me."

A funny incident occurred in a neighboring city, says an exchange, a few days since, and one too good to be lost. One of our celebrated composers has written a pretty song entitled "Kiss Me." A very pretty, blushing maid, having heard of the song and thinking she would get it, with some others, stepped into a music store to make a purchase. One of the clerks, a modest young man, stepped up to wait on her. The young lady throw back her veil, saying:

"I want 'Rock Me to Sleep.'"

The clerk got the song and put it before her.

"Now," said the young lady, "I want 'The Wandering Refugee.'"

"Yes, ma'am," said the clerk, bowing, and in a few minutes he produced the "Refugee."

"Now, 'Kiss Me,'" said the young lady, of course meaning the song above mentioned.

The poor clerk's eyes popped fire almost as he looked at the young lady in utter astonishment, for he was not aware that a song by that name had been published.

"Wh-what did you say, miss?"

"'Kiss Me,' said she.

"I can't do it. I never kissed a young lady in my life," said the clerk.

And about that time a veil dropped, a young lady left in a hurry, a clerk felt sick, and the dealer lost the sale of his music.

Earth's Nearest Planetary Neighbor.

Venus is the earth's nearest planetary neighbor, and on that account is an interesting subject. Her greatest distance from the sun is 67,205,000 miles, and her least 66,737,000, which makes her orbit nearly circular. At times, when she gets between us and the sun, she is only 4,000,000 miles away. At another time (when the planet is beyond the sun in a straight line from us) she is 169,000,000 miles from us. Venus is 7,700 miles in diameter, which makes her volume 92 per cent that of the earth. On the earth falling bodies travel 16.09 feet the first second; on Venus, only 13½ feet. Venus receives twice the light and heat that the earth does, and her year is only 224 days and a fraction in length.—St. Louis Republic.

A Perfect Actress.

Mrs. Bray—I never saw more perfect acting than Miss Spot's at that amateur performance.

Mr. Bray—She wasn't in the cast, was she?

Mrs. Bray—No. She sat in the front seat and looked as though she enjoyed it.—Comic Cuts.

NORTH SEA ANTIQUES

HOW THE WILY COLLECTOR DEALS IN FUTURES WITH THE PEASANT.

The Plan That Must Now Be Adopted to Secure Specimens of Old Dutch Furniture—Imitations Are Made and Freely Sold to Collectors Who Are Not Posted.

Though nearly every dealer in antiquities will deny it unless he sees that by affirming such a thing cautiously he can get a higher price for the articles at present in his warerooms, it is a fact that the old furniture marts of New York and London—New York particularly—have been swept very nearly clean. There are still to be found, it is true, good pieces of ancient furniture—colonial, Dutch, old English, French and Spanish—here and there, but they are seldom pieces of as fine a quality and of as good a style of decoration as it was possible to purchase ten years ago, while at moderate prices it is impossible to buy anything of great excellence, save by the barest chance. To the unwary, the badly posted collectors, the old furniture mart does not show this, for the trade has been tampered with, and imitations are freely sold in many quarters. Buying old furniture is now like buying Japanese curios in Japan—one must be a keen collector or not to lend himself up with plausible seeming "truck."

Holland especially has been ransacked by the agents of American and English dealers in every hole and corner so thoroughly that nothing remains to be purchased. The well, to do in the towns and villages, even in the open country, will not yield, of course, to the wiles and persuasiveness of the dealers' agents, even when a very high price is offered. Within the last two or three years the principals themselves of old furniture concerns have been visiting this corner of Europe in the hope of doing better, but they, too, have failed to pick up much of value. It is said that practically every cottage in the land of the dikes has been gone through, with disappointing results.

Old Dutch furniture has such a sure and profitable sale today, even when the dealer himself has to pay high prices for it, that this state of affairs is a most distressing one. The only chance of getting any specimens now has come to be by visiting the islands of the North sea that are off the line of travel. There the dealer meets with some success, though he has to buy in a most curious way. He arrives at some small village or town hardly known to the rest of the world and, taking his post at one of the tables in the "taproom" of the little tavern of the place, begins to smoke a long pipe and to quaff a mixture of schnapps.

About the room are seated Dutch villagers, puffing away placidly without a word. Chance offering, the dealer speaks to the one nearest him and announces the fact that he is desirous of buying some fine old pieces of furniture. The Dutchman smokes meditatively for full five minutes before he answers that he is sorry, but he has none to sell. The dealer, still sending out clouds of smoke from his pipe bowl and ordering more schnapps, after allowing the proper number of moments to pass in silence, asks if he then does not know of some one who might be induced to sell.

Half a day has been consumed altogether before the villager finally answers that he thinks he does know of such a man. There are more pipes and more drinking, and then the Dutchman agrees to take the dealer to that man the following afternoon. The next day there is another session of smoke and schnapps in the tavern before they start out. At the house of the villager there is another hour or two spent in leading up to the subject, haste of any kind being hated in dealings with the North sea islanders, and then, after careful consideration, the grizzled old head of the family decides that he cannot sell his household relics.

Any other man than a thoroughly posted dealer would know he was beaten, and leave in disgust. But the dealer who understands these islands and the ways of their inhabitants has another card to play. Bidding goodby to the old man, he and his guide go in search of the son. The dealer while he was in the villager's house saw the furniture and knows what he wants. The man is not so obdurate. He likes the clink and the rustle of the gold, silver and bank notes the dealer produces. "But," he says, "I cannot sell the furniture. It is not mine to sell." All the same, he looks wistfully at the money.

"I understand," answers the dealer. "Of course you can't sell. The furniture is not yours. But it will be soon, perhaps in less than a year. Your father is getting to be an old man. He will die in a little while. You are the heir. When he dies, the property will be yours to do what you will with."

The son smokes on stolidly, but with a gleam of understanding in his heavy eyes. He looks up at the dealer with great interest.

"Now," that gentleman goes on, "I have a proposition to make to you, mynheer. Promise me when your father dies and you come into the estate you will sell me this and this and this." (He names several articles he saw in the house.) "I will pay you so much for them, and so many guilders down to bind the bargain."

This proposition is invariably accepted, and something like $10 in gold secures these pieces of furniture. "When your father dies, mynheer," the dealer continues, "you can let me know. I will send you the balance of the money, and you can ship the goods over to me."

It is in this way that the best of the old Dutch furniture has to be bought nowadays. So honest are these North sea island peasants that no bill of sale is made out and no agreement drawn up. The young peasant's word stands and is thought sufficient. When he comes into the estate, he carries out his end of the bargain and sends over the furniture.—New York Tribune.

Dissipated.

"I am confident," said the cheerful idiot, "that the breakfast must have been out late last night."

"Why?" kindly asked the shoe clerk boarder.

"The milk is looking blue; the beefsteak feels tough; the coffee is weak; the jelly is shaky; the hash is all cut up, and about the only thing on the bill of fare that seems to have any sand is the stewed prunes, and even they are rather seedy."

Here Mrs. Hasheroft entered the discussion, which became so warm that the butter assumed a run down appearance.—Indianapolis Journal.

Pope Pius IX, in 1871, spoke of his tiara as the symbol of his threefold dignity, in heaven, upon earth and in purgatory.

By the shortest mail route the distance from San Francisco to St. Louis is 2,281 miles.

Casus Belli.

"What was it made Dr. Stallwort so angry at the editors of The Daily Bread?"

"They published an item about him, in which his name appeared as K. J. Stallwort, M. C., instead of M. D., and they couldn't make him believe it was accidental. He thought it was an intentional insult."—Chicago Tribune.

BOAT STOOD ON END.

Uncle Joe Wells' Unfortunate Experience as a First Mate.

Many of the annual visitors to French Lick Springs know old Uncle Joe Wells, the veteran village blacksmith, but there are few if any of them who know that when Joe was a young man he "followed boatin'" and was a deckhand on the river. Among the boats that Joe worked on in the early days was a little stern wheel boat called the Vulture. Upon one occasion the mate of the Vulture took sick, and the captain appointed Joe to take his place, and Joe was proud of his promotion. One night, coming out of Green river, the Vulture was hailed to land and take on eight hogsheads of tobacco. She was a short, narrow, light, stern wheel boat, with only one boiler, and that located about the middle of the boat. She rounded to, stuck her nose into the bank, and the gangplanks were run out. The deckhands, headed by Joe, rolled the tobacco aboard and left it in a single row, reaching from the head of the boiler to the capstan. The captain was somewhat surprised that the eight hogsheads rolled on the head end of his little boat didn't make her draw much more water than when she landed. The captain rang the bell, the plank was pulled in, and the Vulture commenced backing to get away from the bank. Joe and the crew put a pole out against the bank and shoved.

"Here she goes!" shouted Joe, and he hardly yelled before she gave a backward jump. Her head went down in 20 feet of water; the stern flew up in the air; the wheel, still spinning, went out on the bank. The tobacco held her head down and kept her stern sticking up out of the water 30 feet, and every man on her was either thrown ashore or had to swim to the bank. Joe had to swim, and soon as he climbed the bank he started for French Lick on foot and has never steamboated any since. Joe had let the boat's head rest on a big rock while he rolled the tobacco on board, and with the tobacco on her bow and the stern being light she naturally made a dive for the bottom.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

QUEENS WHO SMOKE.

The Use of Cigarettes Extending Among Women All Over Europe.

According to Les Annales, the empress of Austria smokes from 30 to 40 cigarettes a day. The dowager empress of Russia is a confirmed smoker, but confines her indulgence to her own private apartments, apparently in deference to the feelings of the young czarina, who is opposed to the use of cigarettes, which has become prevalent among women in the best society in St. Petersburg.

The queen of Roumania, the queen regent of Spain, Queen Amelia of Portugal, who in this respect follows the example of her mother, the wife of the Comte de Paris, and the queen of Italy are all smokers.

"In France," Les Annales continues, "the association of men and women in all kinds of sports has been the cause of a greater degree of intimacy and has brought us to accept the cigarette, whose use is extending among young women of the most exclusive circles. Even the most critical no longer protest when two rosy lips send out a few puffs of smoke between a couple of games of tennis. Besides, our grandmothers loved tobacco. The Duchess of Chartres and the Duchess of Bourbon under Louis XIV even went so far as to smoke pipes—yes, pipes, my dears. And in the 'Letters of a Traveler' we read that George Sand always kept tobacco on hand for her own personal use.

"In all times Spanish women have smoked, and not only cigarettes, but cigars. Marbot in his 'Memoirs' tells us this without mincing matters. And they smoke in England and in the United States, although in the latter country it is only recently that women have begun to use tobacco. There was a story in Gil Blas not long ago to the effect that three young girls in Louisville were seen smoking by a policeman and were arrested. The judge, although recognizing that the accused were not conforming to the proprieties, felt bound to release them because they were violating no law."

His First Music Lessons.

Max Muller, the famous oriental scholar, in Cosmopolis tells how he began his music lessons. It should be premised that his father was dead and he and his mother were living at his grandfather's:

"There was a large garden stretching out behind the house, which was our playground. Our neighbors' gardens were separated on each side from our own by a low hedge only.

"Our neighbor on the right side took lodgers, and one of them was a young man who had come to Dessau to study music under F. Schneider and at the same time to give music lessons. He had been a theological student, but had unfrocked (changed saddles), and now tried to support himself as best he could at Dessau. He often talked to me across the garden hedge (I was only 5 years old).

"One day he lifted me across into his own garden and asked whether I would like to learn the pianoforte. I, of course, said yes, and he then made me promise to come to him every day for half an hour, but not to say a word to my mother or anybody else.

"The bargain was struck. I kept my music quite secret, till, after about half a year or so, I sat down at my grandfather's pianoforte, and, to the amazement of everybody, played some easy pieces of Mozart or Diabelli. Of course the young theological student—his name was Kahle—was engaged at once to be my music teacher. He charged 5 groschen (sixpence) for a lesson, and I made very rapid progress."

Jeff Davis as a Prisoner.

While Jefferson Davis was a prisoner at Fortress Monroe he was guarded by Second Lieutenant Upham, since governor of Wisconsin, says the Detroit Tribune. The two were on friendly terms, as Davis was interested in Wisconsin men and matters. While a young man he had crossed that state twice from Milwaukee to Prairie du Chien, and once from Fort Howard to the same place, using only Indian trails and becoming very familiar with the different tribes. Governor Upham says that he was much struck by his prisoner's wonderful memory. In a corner of his casemate in the fortress Davis had a pile of newspaper clippings two feet high, made up in large part of articles about himself taken from northern journals. He was always treated with great courtesy, was never put in chains, as has been asserted, and Mrs. Davis was allowed to come and go as she would.

The deadly nightshade in Italy and Spain is the emblem of falsehood. It is probable that the poisonous character of the plant had something to do with the symbolism.

In the year B. C. 128, 800,000 persons perished by a pestilence arising from the putrefaction of great swarms of dead locusts.

Cullom Medal For Peary.

The American Geographical society has awarded to Civil Engineer Robert E. Peary, U. S. N., for his work in Greenland the Cullom gold medal. Mr. Peary is the first recipient of the medal, for which funds were provided by the late General George W. Cullom, U. S. A., vice president of the Geographical society.

TRIALS OF AN AGENT.

ONE DAY'S BITTER EXPERIENCES OF A MAN IN NEED.

Unable to Find Other Employment, He Undertook the Task of Peddling—He Now Appeals to Housewives In Behalf of the Chaps Who Ring the Doorbell.

If perchance my reader is a busy housewife whose patience and temper are sorely tried by the incessant ringing of hucksters, peddlers, agents and the like, I adjure her to stay her wrath, for these men are trying as best they can to gain a living from a hard and unsympathetic world. And a very poor living and a very hard world it is to these hapless waifs of fortune, many of whom are forced by hard luck and poverty to take up this most unpleasant employment. None, I am sure, does so from choice. Is is this or—starvation. Too proud to beg, too honest to steal, from door to door the weary agent goes, meeting with rebuffs and insults and callous regard that cuts a man's heart to the quick.

It fell to the writer's lot, through circumstances unnecessary to detail, that he was forced to try to earn his bread by any honest means he could. The ignis fatuus of promised employment had lured him into the bog of penniulessness. I knew that an agent's life was not a rosy one, but I had heard of men making at least a living, and, being young and strong, why should not I? I looked around for something to sell and finally chanced upon a safety pin. I could get a dozen for 60 cents, which I could retail for 10 cents each, quite a nice profit, and visions of dozens sold in a day brought a speedy solution of my financial difficulties.

Never shall I forget my sensation when I rang the first doorbell. I could feel my cheeks burn, and had it not been for the presence of two men on the opposite corner I believe I would have turned and fled. It was too late. The door opened, and before me stood my first possible customer.

For a moment I was too embarrassed to speak; then I stammered, "Is—is—the lady of the house in?" (The proper formula, I believe.) "Yes, sir," she was. With a grand effort I produced a sample of my pin and began: "I have here, madam, a new safety pin, an excellent thing for children; will positively not come unfastened, cannot hend or break and which I am selling at 10 cents; would you take one?" She must have read my inexperience at a glance, for it was with a smile she answered, "No, I do not need any; good day," and the door was closed. Setback No. 1. Well, next door perhaps they will need some. No, they had no children. The next had children, but they didn't need pins; so on to another; perhaps they were pinless. Here I met no response to my ringing, and lacking courage to ring again I walked past a few houses to brace up for another trial.

Hardly had the bell ceased to jingle in the place I was then trying when a window raised, and in no gentle accents I heard: "Get off my steps with your dirty feet. We don't want anything." I got.

Although my shoes were neatly blackened, I felt as if I had acres of mud on them. And mean! Great heavens, if a man convicted of some cowardly crime could feel more abject than I did I pity him! I walked so fast to get away and cover my mortification that I passed out of the block before I could collect my senses. It seemed to me as if every window held some one watching me and that every one knew my errand and had contempt for me. My purpose was an honest one, but shame was on me. I had thought that being neatly dressed and as I flattered myself of genteel appearance I would not have the agent's stamp; now my disguise was torn from me, and I was scorned by all men.

However, this was not going to do. My last few cents were represented by these wretched pins, and sell them somehow I must. I soothed my injured feelings by thoughts of better luck, and, though sadly lacking my former confidence, I started on another row of houses. As some I was listened to with patience. I fancied once I had a customer. At others I scarcely began before the stereotyped "Don't want any" came. Time and again the door was closed in my face at the first sign of my calling, and at several places the householder contented herself with answering from a window. My prospects of selling seemed to grow less and less.

While less sensitive than at the first, I was still haunted by the idea that everybody was looking at me, and had I not chanced upon my first customer I would have even then given up in despair. At the last house in the row a cheery little woman answered the bell, and when I showed her my attractive (?) article she was attention at once. "Why, that is just what I want." Would I wait a minute until she got her purse? Would I? I would have waited hours. God bless her! The word of encouragement and kind good day was like water to a thirsty traveler.

That 10 cent piece she gave me I would not part with were I starving. I grew hopeful again; had walked through two blocks and sold one pin; time, 20 minutes. (Had 11 left. Twenty-two blocks and 3 hours and 40 minutes more and all would be gone. Doggedly I went from door to door, with a defiant air that sadly belied my feeling. I really would have been surprised if I had sold a pin, but I meant to see the thing through to the bitter end. Growing more and more tired and heartsick, I kept on until dusk found me miles from home. It was not so much the inability to dispose of my stock in trade; it was a bitter feeling of resentment against the callous, hard hearted world that deprived me of desire or courage to face its insult, rebuffs and thoughtless cruelty to one so unfortunate as to be—an agent.

I have the 11 pins yet. Any one can have them at cost, with lots of experience thrown in. All I have to say to one embarking on such a career is, lose your pride and sensitiveness, recognize in yourself an outcast and a nuisance. If you can, not go and break stones on the highways. Stones are not harder than hearts to the unfortunate.—Philadelphia Exchange.

A Short Sermon.

No time or place is sacred to the enthusiastic joker. Duclos tells, in his memoirs, how the prince archbishop of Cologne asked license to preach in the royal chapel at Versailles, when visiting Louis XIV himself. All the court assembled. It was April 1. The prince archbishop mounted the pulpit in stately fashion, bowed from side to side and stood a moment as if collecting his thoughts, then shouted "April fools!" picked up his skirts and ran.

Accidentally Overheard.

"Pa, are you only an imitation man?"

"No, child. Why?"

"'Cause I heard sister Belle tell Mr. Padger in th' hall las' night 'at he wuz th' on'y real man in th' whole world."—Chicago Record.

On the Veranda.

"There goes Mrs. Chatwicks. What does she come to Florida for?"

"She wants to get rid of her rheumatism."

"But why does she bring her three daughters along?"

"Oh, she wants to get rid of them too."—Truth.

TROPIC LIGHT AND HEAT.

They Were the First Things That Impressed a Visitor to Jamaica.

The light and the heat are the two things that most impress one on first coming to this land. The light is the more impressive of the two. From sunrise to sunset it is omnipresent and constant. The very shadows are luminous, dark though they appear by contrast. I should say that latitude 17 was about 45,000,000 miles nearer the sun than latitude 40. Yet it is a tender, soft, suffused light, not a fierce and hard one. The atmosphere is not so rarefied as that of our own west. One can read here by moonlight, but one cannot read fine print easily. The remote distances of the landscapes are melted in an aerial haze instead of being defined with the relentless clearness of a steel engraving. Nevertheless the light of the tropics is superlative. It seems to belong to a planet more recently evolved from the parental luminary than ours. So intense and pervasive is it one would almost say it irradiates the mind as well as the body. It appears to possess a spiritual quality. I had read of blazing tropic suns, of scorching, blistering tropic heats, but I find nothing of the sort. However great the ultimate effect may be, the manner is always gentle, sweet, subtle, soothing. Harbour street in Kingston never shows so savage a temperature as Broadway in New York. But, for all that it will not do to take undue liberties with this soft spoken climate.

After walking a few miles along the white, undulating roads or panting up a steep hillside nothing could be more delicious than the touch of the northern breeze fanning you as you sit under the shadow of a broad spreading silk cotton, nor could anything be more dangerous. You are being fanned by the wings of death. Evaporation is wonderfully rapid. You come in from exercise drenched with perspiration, and before you can make ready for a "rub down" your skin is already dry. In the north a slight chill may be followed by a slight cold, and that be the end of it. Here your chill may turn out the end of everything for you. Moreover, the soil when dampened by rains probably exhales a miasma, productive of what we call malarial fever. In Jamaica it occasionally develops into an appallingly ugly and brief disease known as black vomit.

On the other hand, if you are rationally cautious and let liquor of every kind alone, you may walk or climb or play tennis or ride horseback all through the hottest parts of the cloudless day and feel only the better for it at night. In fact, you must take plenty of outdoor exercise in order to be at your best.

The way to get ill is to avoid exertion and perspiration and sit at ease in the shade absorbing cooling drinks. Such people sometimes last two years. Those who pursue the alternative regimen are not surprised to find themselves alive and alert at 90 and upward. Of course it is more difficult to get ill on the higher levels than on the lower ones, but taking the island by long and large it is one of the healthiest places on the globe.—Julian Hawthorne in Century.

HUMAN SKIN STROPS.

How Instruments of the Dissecting Rooms Are Kept Sharp.

It is well known that in dissecting the most delicate and finest of steel instruments are used. It is necessary to keep these instruments extremely sharp. The ordinary coarse stone or strop would utterly destroy the delicate blades. It is also well known that a razor can be nicely "finished" on the palm of the hand. This fact led to the use of small crude strops made of bits of flesh, secured in the dissecting room. The possibilities of this human flesh strop appealed so forcibly to the practical mind of one of the students that he began experiments, which have resulted in the introduction very quietly on the market of a razor strop made of human flesh.

One side of these strops is made of black flesh and the other side of white flesh. The skin for these strops is secured in this way: When students are given parts of the human body to dissect, the skin is usually removed and thrown away. This waste skin is now in great demand.

The leg skin is the part most prized, as it is from this that the most desirable strips of flesh for razor strops are secured. The epidermis and the dermis are carefully removed together in a strip 18 inches by 6 inches. All fat is cut away, and the strip is then put in a strong solution of arsenic and water, where it is allowed to remain for about five hours. It is now changed to a weaker solution of arsenic and left for a day and a half. It is thoroughly saturated with linseed oil to soften it, and after being rubbed hard with a smooth, round stick it is rendered flexible and ready for mounting.

The two strips of human flesh are pasted together back to back and make a razor strop which is said by those who have used them to be far superior to the ordinary razor strop of leather.—San Francisco Chronicle.

George Sand.

One of my friends asked her one day what she thought of my book on America, and she answered, "Monsieur, I am only accustomed to read the books which are presented to me by their authors." I was strongly prejudiced against Mme. Sand, for I loathe women who write, especially those who systematically despise the weaknesses of their sex instead of interesting us by displaying them in their true character. Nevertheless, she pleased me. I thought her features rather massive, but her expression admirable. All her mind seemed to have taken refuge in her eyes, abandoning the rest of her face to matter, and I was particularly struck at meeting in her with something of the naturalness of behavior of great minds. She had a real simplicity of manner and language, which she mingled, perhaps, with some little affectation of simplicity of dress. I confess that more adorned she would have appeared more simple.—"Recollections" of De Tocqueville.

Sherman and History.

Rose Eytinge says she once introduced a boy, a friend of her son, to General Sherman, and the youth in his embarrassment stammered out: "General, this is a great honor. I have read about you in my history." For the rest of the time Sherman froze the young man, and the actress asked him the reason. "The general rolled his big bushy eyebrows up," says Miss Eytinge, "and said in his bluff way: 'Didn't you hear him say he had read about me in history? Does he think I'm Moses?'"

Proof Positive.

"Do you believe that children inherit the suppressed inclinations of their parents?"

"I'm sure of it. You ought to see my baby pull my wife's mother's nose!"—Strand Magazine.

A Self Made Man.

"I am wholly a self made man," said the gentleman with the air of money to incinerate.

They who heard him laughed softly. It was common report that the bald area on the top of his head was the work of his wife.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

MURPHY EATS AGAIN

REMARKABLE RECOVERY AFTER YEARS OF PECULIAR SUFFERING.

For Years He Was Fed Through a Silver Tube—His Long Closed Esophagus Suddenly Reopens—First Taste of Solid Food In Six Years.

Colonel Michael C. Murphy is a man of medical miracles. For upward of five years, until within the past three weeks, no particle of food or drink has passed into Colonel Murphy's stomach through his lips. He awoke one morning and found out that he could swallow again. That was less than a month ago. Today he is taking all his nourishment as other men do.

Colonel Murphy is the Tammany leader in the First district. For many years he was a member of the New York state senate and one of the sturdiest and most active Democratic members of that body. In 1889 he was taken down with a disease of the stomach. From a normal weight of 240 pounds he was reduced to a skeleton, less than 90 pounds in weight. For a year the most eminent physicians of New York wrestled with his case.

It was decided that his ailment was stricture of the esophagus. The aperture leading to the stomach was absolutely closed. Not a particle of liquid could be forced through. Drs. Henner, Lincoln, Janeway, Goldthwaite, Loomis and Kinnicutt spent hours upon hours consulting over the case. They decided that there was but one way to prolong his life. An incision was made through the abdomen, a silver tube inserted and liquid food poured through that into his stomach. The experiment was more than a partial success.

The man recovered something of his former health, grew strong enough to get out and mingle with his fellow men. He increased his weight from 86 pounds to about 120 and slowly began to take his place in the busy world. He re-entered politics and held public offices.

Three times a day his attendant fed him a certain amount of liquid food, prepared under medical direction, through the silver tube in his abdomen. About three weeks ago, sitting in the office of a friend, his lips felt parched, and doing as he had done thousands of times before he took a part of a glass of water, letting it down into his throat, expecting, of course, that it would not go down. But it did. He could hardly believe it. A moment later he took two or three swallows more.

"I nearly fainted from my own emotions," Colonel Murphy said. "I excused myself to my friend and hurried out and went back to my rooms as fast as possible. I had certainly taken to my lips more than half a glass of water, and it had gone somewhere—where I did not dare think. Was it possible that after all these years of suffering I was really getting well? I went to my room and called for a pitcher of ice water. I drank another half glass. The same result followed.

"I could hardly wait for Mr. Bacon, who has been my faithful attendant for years and one of the most expert nurses I have ever known. When he came in, I could hardly speak, I was so wrought up with my emotions. Finally I said to him I believed I could swallow a little. He was almost as much excited as I as he prepared a little thin beef tea. I swallowed it slowly, but without pain or trouble. I cannot tell you the emotions that that act brought to me. As that food passed into my stomach, bringing the sense of relief and strength and pleasure that food does bring, I would not have changed places, position or personality with an Astor or anybody else. Later I drank part of a glass of milk. Next morning I drank a cup of coffee for the first time in more than five years—yes, almost six years. And then I went to see my doctor.

"He told me that nature was doing what medical science was unable to do; that I had only to go slow and avoid unnecessary straining of the organs that had lain dormant so long and I would fully recover. I have gained rapidly since then and am now eating real food, and I needn't tell you how much I enjoy it. I am stronger and heavier than I have been since 1889."—New York World.

ALUMINIUM FLYING MACHINE.

A Pittsburg Man's Aerial Invention For Which He Claims Success.

Charles D. de Fouest of Pittsburg has invented a flying machine which, he says, will fly. He has an aluminium model, which bears a resemblance to a large eagle so far as shape and dimensions are concerned. He was careful to arrange that the body of the bird would hold sufficient gas to make the machine buoyant enough to elevate and sustain itself in the air. After making the model work satisfactorily he is now building a machine that will sustain the weight of a man.

The other day he took his model to an open field. After filling it with gas he attached a rope to it. As soon as released it started skyward until the end of the rope was reached. The bulk and main portions of the machine will be entirely of aluminium. The huge bird is 18 feet long. In the lower part of the body a compartment has been provided to hold 45 gallons of gasoline. This operates an engine. The wings are 18 feet long by 14 feet wide, with a 12 foot stroke. On top of the bird back a worm shaped propeller 18 feet long by 6 feet in diameter is attached. The tail is almost square and acts like a rudder on a boat. The legs are made of light steel coil springs 6 feet long.

Women Against Big Hats.

Following the initiative taken by M. J. Leslie, who introduced an ordinance in councils providing for a fine for wearing hats in the theaters, the Pittsburg Women's club called a special meeting to consider the advisability of presenting to the state legislature a bill "providing for the abolition of headgear which obstructs the view in theaters." Lieutenant Governor Walter Lyon has been persuaded by the club members to prepare the bill. Representative A. J. Pitcairn has already promised to present it to the legislature, and several of the club members will be on hand to aid in securing its passage.

A Strange Affliction.

About four weeks ago, while eating dinner, Mrs. Dietrich Vansagern, a resident of Damascus township, O., met with a very strange affliction, which has caused her to be in a comatose condition ever since. She has wakeful intervals about 12 hours apart, when her attendants feed her milk, thus sustaining life. So far the case baffles the skill of the physician to find the cause or remedy, but is supposed to be a disease of the brain. She is a young woman of 25 years and is the mother of several children.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Still Better.

"Talk about elevatin de stage!"

"Yes?"

"Wot's de matter wid lowarin de gallery?"—Chicago Record.

Over the Fence and Out.

I asked fair Gertrude to be mine
And pressed her to my breast.
Out flew her father's number nine,
And—well, I did the rest.
—Cleveland Leader.

IN SUMMERTIDE.

What time the brozen sun offends the sky,
She frets in heavy mockery of sleep
And feels for him in dreams as billows creep
And clutch to reach a seashell dull and dry.
So he in town would fain put business by.
Her face is all the books his mind can keep,
And plans are webs where through her fingers sweep.
The faroff witch weaves every thought awry.
But with the evening dawns their real day,
For twilight steals about her like a plea
And brings her lover speeding to her side
With fond demandings that are not denied,
And summer moonshine builds a new Cathay,
Wherein they dream beside a summer sea.
—Rupert Hughes in Scribner's.

WOMEN'S HUMOR.

Are They More Good Natured Than Men? Is Now the Question.

A reflective and somewhat philosophic citizen was talking about woman's sense of humor and declared that in a general way the things which annoyed man seemed to amuse a woman. On being asked to illustrate what he meant, the philosopher said:

"All of us have probably had the experience of being thrown bodily across a car on to the floor or into somebody's lap while going around a corner. Now, it has been my invariable observation that when that occurs to a man he is visibly annoyed. If he is a frequent our passenger, like myself, he exhibits a sort of stoic disgust at the unnecessary violence of the company. If he is very young, he may become embarrassed and flushed. But never by any possibility does he see anything humorous in this experience.

"On the other hand, a woman always seems to regard it as a facetious pleasantry devised by the officers of the company. A woman may ride on the cars every day, and if she does she is thrown off her feet probably twice a week and sees some other woman victimized nearly every day. Yet, whether she is the unfortunate or whether it is some other woman in the car, there is for her an unfailing source of mirth in the proceeding.

"The woman who gets slammed around until her hat is awry and her coiffure dislocated and after treading on the toes of seven other passengers is finally deposited out of breath in some other woman's lap laughs aloud in a gleeful way. So does the owner of the lap, and so does nearly every other woman in the car. As a source of feminine mirth this experience seems never to stale.

"I haven't decided yet whether the explanation is that women are more good natured under some kinds of imposition than men are or whether the solution of the problem is shrouded in the eternal mystery which surrounds the feminine conception of humor in general."

The speaker would probably have continued to elucidate his views on the topic in hand had not his sister withered him with a look of such contempt as convinced him that further discussion on that line was dangerous.—Philadelphia Press.

Grant's Delight In Taking Prisoners.

He made very few comments upon the stirring events which were crowding so closely upon one another until the reports came in regarding the prisoners. When the large numbers captured were announced, he said, with the first trace of animation he had shown: "That's the kind of news I like to hear. I had hoped that a bold dash at daylight would secure a large number of prisoners. Hancock is doing well." This remark was eminently characteristic of the Union commander. His extreme fondness for taking prisoners was manifested in every battle he fought. When word was brought to him of a success on any part of the line, his first and most eager question was always, "Have any prisoners been taken?" The love for capturing prisoners amounted to a passion with him. It did not seem to arise from the fact that they added so largely to the trophies of battle, and was, no doubt, chiefly due to his tenderness of heart, which prompted him to feel that it was always more humane to reduce the enemy's strength by captures than by slaughter. His desire in this respect was amply gratified, for during the war it fell to his lot to capture a larger number of prisoners than any general of modern times.—General Horace Porter in Century.

Christmas For the Birds.

Christmas is celebrated in Sweden to an extent unknown in the United States, and the celebration is not over till Jan. 13, or "twonticth day Yule." A very pretty feature of the festivities is thus described by Mr. Thomas in his "Sweden and the Swedes:"

One wintry afternoon, at Jul-tide, I had been skating on a pretty lake three miles from Gothenburg. On my way home I noticed that at every farmer's house there was erected in the middle of the dooryard a pole, to the top of which was bound a large, full sheaf of grain.

"Why is this?" I asked my comrade.

"Oh, that's for the birds, the little wild birds. They must have a merry Christmas, too, you know."

Yes, so it is. Not a peasant in Sweden will sit down with his children to a Christmas dinner within doors till he has first raised aloft a Christmas dinner for the little birds that live in the cold and snow without.

Nicotiana Affinis.

Nicotiana affinis, the border flower, which opens about 6 o'clock and gives a powerful and pleasant fragrance during the night, takes its name from the botanical term for the tobacco plant, nicotiana, which was named in honor of John Nicot of Nismes, ambassador from the king of France to Portugal, who procured the first seeds from a Dutchman, who had them from Florida.

Decidedly Honest.

"Honest?" exclaimed the man to whom the query was addressed. "Why, that man is absurdly honest. He is unnecessarily and foolishly honest. What do you think he did?"

"Give it up."

"He furnished good material on a government contract. Oh, he'll get a diamond studded harp if any one does!"—Chicago Post.

The Hawthorn.

The crataegus, the botanical name for the hawthorn, comes from a Greek word signifying "strength," from the well known hardness and tenacity of the wood. The common name comes from a Saxon expression signifying hedge thorn, from the frequency with which this plant was employed in hedges.

The present king of Italy is King Humbert, who ascended the throne Jan. 9, 1878. Victor Emmanuel, his father, ascended the throne of Sardinia in 1849 and became king of Italy March 7, 1861.

One perch, builder's measure, equals 22 cubic feet of stone built into the wall.

Somewhat Revolutionary.

"Many of our greatest thinkers contend that the bicycle is the cause of our hard times, and I begin to believe it."

"Why? It necessitates considerable inflation."

"I know it, but it concentrates wealth."

"Oh, in the hands of the makers?"

"No, the repairers."—New York Sunday World.

FINEST IN HISTORY.

GREAT PREPARATIONS FOR THE INAUGURATION OF M'KINLEY.

The Exercises at the Capitol to Be Shortened—How the City Will Be Beautified. General Horace Porter Chosen Grand Marshal of the Parade—The Grand Ball.

The ceremonies attendant upon the inauguration of President Elect McKinley will surpass all previous functions of like character in this country, not only in magnitude and splendor, but in perfection and economy of detail. Money and effort will not be stinted in the preparations now making for a thoroughly impressive inauguration of the chief magistrate, but in all the ceremonies, in the street pageant and at the ball, there will be evident a finer sense of the artistic and a more intelligent regard for the comfort of the participants than has characterized the lavishly conceived and often crudely and uncomfortably executed inaugural ceremonies of the past.

The executive committee in charge of the inaugural ceremonies of 1897 is composed of men who thoroughly grasp the difficulties of the situation that con-

GENERAL HORACE PORTER.

fronts them, and who are endeavoring to cope with them in a manner that shall make the inauguration of Mr. McKinley the grandest and at the same time the most perfect from the standpoint of good sense and good taste that has ever been witnessed in this country.

General Porter is fitted in an eminent way for the important duties under his charge. He is perhaps the most successful organizer of military parades in the country, the latest example of his genius in this direction being his management of the great sound money parade in New York. On this occasion he succeeded in marching 125,000 men over the entire route, according to arrangements, the rear files reaching the end of the route only seven minutes behind schedule time.

General Porter has the able assistance of Colonel Corbin, who had general charge of the ceremonies on the occasion of the inauguration of President Garfield and was adjutant general of the last two inaugural parades.

At General Porter's suggestion, it has been decided to condense the exercises at the capitol as much as possible, and the parade will start at once on the conclusion of the inauguration ceremony proper and will proceed immediately to the end of the route, the usual interruption to allow the outgoing and incoming presidents to lunch together being avoided. The parade will be dismissed this year at Washington circle, instead of the White House, as formerly, and General Porter expects that the procession will be able to pass at the rate of 12,000 an hour. Twenty-four files of foot will march in close column, and there will be no change in formation en route.

The first division of the procession will be divided into three brigades, the first to be composed of regular United States troops and the national guard of the District of Columbia, the second of the national guard of Pennsylvania, and the third of the national guards of other states, headed by their governors and their staffs, their places in the line being assigned according to the date of their adoption of the constitution in the case of the 13 original states, and with reference to admission to the Union of the others.

The second grand division will be composed of civic organizations in the order of their establishment. It will be divided into two subsections, the first comprising uniformed clubs, the second ununiformed organizations.

While it is proposed that the parade shall be of sufficient length and of a character that shall adequately represent all classes of Americans, military, naval and civilian, the committees on the parade are exercising the greatest discrimination in its composition. In the first place, they have set a general limit of 60,000 men as the total number, believing that under their improved plan of march in steady moving, close columns, and with many collateral facilities for economizing time that have never been taken advantage of on previous occasions, they will be easily able to move the entire procession to the end of the route in five hours.

This has never been accomplished before. Indeed, it has generally been the case that, owing to the extraordinarily large number of men that have been given a place in line on the programme, many thousands have never moved from their base of formation, and darkness has overtaken them still marking time under the tree boxes where they took their stand hours before.

As may readily be believed, the committee is laboring under no dearth of material with which to make up the procession. On the contrary, it is difficult to exercise a proper and just discrimination among the hosts of organizations that have signified a desire of being accorded a place in the line. To arrive at a result that shall fitly represent the section of country from which the bodies come and yet shall not weary the eye with a prolonged monotony of marchers of the same class is no easy task.

For example, the committee was waited upon the other day by a resident of Virginia, representing a very large constituency, who desired to send 1,000 horsemen and 5,000 foot to parade as former Confederates. It was certainly impossible for the committee to grant so large a number of the same constituency a place in the parade, and it was only after some consultation that a diminution of these numbers was mutually agreed upon. It was finally decided to admit 200 cavalry and 2,000 foot, which, it was thought, would afford a proper representation of the former Confederates and would produce as impressive an effect while marching as a much larger number. The horsemen, each furnishing his own Virginia horse, will be attired in a uniform combining the blue and the gray. Those who parade on foot will wear long gray mackintoshes lined with blue, and all will wear the old type of gray slouch hat identified with the adherents of the Southern Confederacy and badges containing portraits of McKinley and Hobart, pendent from blue and gray silk ribbons, with an American flag at the top holding the pin of the badge. The blue and gray ribbon bears the motto, "There shall be no north, no south, no east, no west, but a common country—Washington."

The governors of the various states are to be asked to decorate and illuminate the arches to be erected in their honor at the intersection of Pennsylvania avenue with the streets crossing from north to south. This feature of the city's embellishment is a new one, and as the committee insists on a careful supervision of the details of the decorations, to insure good taste and harmony in the massing of color and in expressing such symbolic representations as the states may desire to depict, the effect should be beautiful and impressive to the last degree.

At many previous inaugurations the erection of badly constructed and unsightly stands all along the avenue has marred the appearance of the thoroughfare and imperiled the lives of many. The committee on decorations and public comfort has combined to prevent the building of stands except at points where these structures will be convenient and may be made to blend in the general scheme of decoration. Unusual tests of their safety are also to be insisted on. The stands are to be for the most part covered, and architects have submitted competitive designs of construction for the approval of the committees.

A good deal of controversy was occasioned a few weeks ago over the selection of a building in which the inaugural ball might take place. There seemed to be a sentiment in favor of a change from the pension office court, which has been utilized several times, and two buildings, both unfinished, were proposed as desirable. One of these, the new and exquisitely beautiful Congressional library building, was deemed unsuitable on account of its interior arrangements, which are composed of a series of moderate sized halls, passage through which is greatly intercepted by a series of pillars. The other building was the new city postoffice, more centrally located than the pension office and having a commodious interior court. After deliberation, however, the management decided in favor of the pension office, and here the ball will be held.

The president and Mrs. McKinley will occupy the three rooms of the commissioner of pensions, on the second floor, and the vice president and the diplomatic corps adjoining apartments. The supper rooms will occupy the entire north side of the building. The arrangements for the reception and enjoyment of every one who attends will be perfect. The dressing rooms will be provided with every necessity of the toilet, and 12,000 hat and cloak boxes will be in charge of a sufficient number of employees of the city postoffice.

Seven thousand four hundred and thirty-five tickets were sold to the last inauguration ball, each ticket being represented by a guest. In addition to this immense gathering there were probably

PENSION BUILDING, WASHINGTON.

1,500 attendants, who were not included in the number of ticket buyers. This great host was handled without crushing or crowding of any serious character.

The work of the committee on the inaugural reception, of which Major General Miles, commanding the army, is chairman; that on the banquet, under the chairmanship of General George B. Williams, and of the committee on military organization under the direction of Colonel Cecil Clay, as well as of all the numerous necessary subcommittees on detail, is being prosecuted with great activity and intelligent vigor, and the early beginning of actual work has already placed the elaborate preliminary arrangements far in the way toward a satisfactory consummation.—New York Herald.

Labor Men For Postal Banks.

The Chicago Federation of Labor has resolved in favor of the establishment of postal savings banks. There is much to recommend these banks. They are especially adapted to those whose savings are small and who have not the time or the ability to invest their surplus earnings, if, indeed, that could be profitably done in driblets. The establishment of such banks would do away with the speculations in the savings of the poor which are now so frequent in business life.—Iowa State Register.

The Indian Department.

There is a movement to reorganize the Indian department by abolishing the present system of appointing a commissioner and deputy commissioner and to establish a board of Indian commissioners to consist of three persons, one of whom shall be an army officer, the others to be selected from the two parties, and the term of service to be so arranged that the commissioners would always be composed of at least two old members. The house committee on Indian affairs has favorably reported a bill for this purpose.

A GALLANT RESCUE.

HOW MACEO'S BODY WAS TAKEN FROM THE SPANIARDS.

The Cuban Chief Was Led Into Ambush. Colonel Hernandez Tells How His Frenzied Men Fought—The Body Deposited In a Grave Known but to a Few.

Lieutenant Colonel Hernandez, who was in command of the Cuban detachment which rescued Maceo's body and buried it secretly, writes under date of Jan. 9 from his headquarters, within ten miles of Havana, to Mr. Huan, the Florida agent of the junta, as follows:

"Dec. 7 will be a day that we will never forget, for it was then that we suffered a great misfortune in the tragic death (by ambush) of our noble Maceo. This is the greatest misfortune we have suffered since the beginning of the war, but it only stimulates us to fight the harder and avenge his death. 'Cuba libre!' is the only shout we have now.

"We were encamped near the fight that day and heard the firing. Maceo came across the trocha, unknown to us, with only 40 men. More than 1,500 Spaniards, who had been informed of his trip, ambushed him. He rode into it and was shot at the first fire.

"We heard the firing, and, thinking some of our friends had been attacked by Spanish guerrillas, started off to their aid, although we had only 400 men. When we reached the field, the fighting was mostly over.

"We were told that Maceo was dead and that the enemy had his body tied to a horse's tail and was taking it off. Our men were frantic over the report and begged to be led against the Spaniards.

"We dashed forward with drawn machetes, and what a fight that was!

"The Spanish met us, and the encounter was frightful. Our men fought to kill only, bent on avenging Maceo. Our trusty, sharp machetes fell with regularity, and I think we killed more than 200 of the enemy.

"What is more, we had the consolation of recovering the body of our beloved leader, Maceo. The Spaniards fought hard to regain it, charging upon us repeatedly, but our sharp machetes were too much for them, and they sullenly retreated.

"Our little force suffered terribly. Our cavalry, which went in 80 strong, came out with only 22 men. The infantry suffered almost in the same proportion.

"But we were consoled by the thought that our brave brothers gave up their lives in a good cause and to save the body of our lamented Maceo from desecration by the Spaniards.

"We buried the body in a secret and secure place. Only myself and a few selected men and officers know the location. In due time the spot will be marked. If it were known now, the murderous Spaniards would try to get it and parade it as showing their great triumph.

"Poor Maceo sleeps in peace, but his brothers remain to avenge him, and that they are doing daily.

"The greatest desire of our enemies here is to make you in the United States believe Pinar del Rio and Havana provinces are without insurgents and in a fair way to be pacified. But this is wrong.

"The only pacification we think of is liberty gained by our trusty machetes. The revolution in this department is gaining strength daily and our friends increase.

"I take pains every night to burn everything I come across so as to give our enemies in Havana a good illumination."—New York World.

ELECTRIC LOCOMOTIVES.

Some New French Ones Expected to Make 100 Miles an Hour.

A new electric locomotive of large dimensions, calculated to draw trains of double the weight of those attached to ordinary engines at a rate of 62 miles an hour, has been tried with success on the Western Railroad of France line. The first experiments of this kind were made in 1893 between Havre and Bouzeville with an electric locomotive, which behaved well throughout the trial trip.

Owing to the success of this machine, the company's engineers constructed two larger locomotives, and it is one of these which has just been tested. It is 57 feet long and of 1,860 horsepower. In spite of their size, they wear out the rails less than ordinary locomotives, as the weight is distributed on eight axles instead of four or five.

They are safer than the others, owing to their elastic character, which enables them to make curves with security at full speed. Great things are, in fact, expected from these contrivances, which, when perfected, will do 100 to 115 miles an hour.

The Postal Conference.

The international postal conference in Washington next May is likely to attract a larger attendance of government delegates than any of its predecessors, partly because it is nearly six years since the last, and partly on account of the determination of some European delegates to obtain a reduction in mail rates for letters. The reformers say that 1,000,000,000 of people are interested in this question of rates, and the reform has been too long delayed. The main argument seems to be that if a parcel can be sent to any part of the postal union for 1 franc it is exorbitant to charge a quarter of 1 franc for carrying a small, light letter to Europe alone. Efforts have been made to induce newspapers and news agencies to combine for the purpose of obtaining further extensions of the privilege of press telegraph rates and a reduction in the present rates, but business rivalries and jealousies have so far prevented anything practical being done.—New York Sun.

Emerson's Son Chosen Harvard Poet.

Edward W. Emerson of Concord, son of the late Ralph Waldo Emerson, has been chosen as poet for Phi Beta Kappa day at Harvard next June.

A Walkover.

"I hear that your success in asking old Grossgeld for his daughter was not exactly in the nature of a walkover."

"Oh, but it was. The old man walked all over me."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

First class job printing at this office.

QUEER COLOR BLINDNESS.

A Locomotive Engineer Whose Affliction Was Intermittent.

A peculiar case of color blindness was brought to the attention of the superintendent of a local railway the other day while a test of the eyes of the employees was being conducted.

Among those examined was the engineer of an express train who had the reputation of being one of the best men who had ever stood in a locomotive cab. To the utter surprise of the superintendent, however, when the man was undergoing the examination it was found that he was suffering from color blindness of a character unknown to those making the tests.

When the engineer was called, the superintendent felt that it was almost a waste of time to apply the tests in his (the engineer's) case, and after he had told off all the colors accurately he was confirmed in this belief. But to make himself doubly sure that no mistake should be made he submitted the man to a second test. Holding up a piece of bright red ribbon, he said to the engineman:

"What color do you see?"

"Green," was the prompt reply.

The superintendent could hardly believe his ears, and the question was repeated.

"Green," again replied the engineer.

Then the green ribbon was held up.

"What color do you now see?" inquired the superintendent.

"Red," was the answer.

The fact that all the colors had been accurately called at the first trial puzzled the superintendent greatly, and he said to the engineer that he wished to subject him to a further examination later in the day.

At the third trial the superintendent first held up a piece of blue ribbon and asked the engineer to name its color.

"Blue," he answered, without hesitation.

"And this?" elevating a red strip.

"Red."

"Now this one?" holding up a green.

"Green."

The result deepened the complexity of the examining board, and it was finally decided to send the man to an expert oculist for a still further examination. It was subsequently learned that the engineer had shown the same peculiar characteristics as upon the three previous tests, which were sufficient to unfit him for service as an engineer. He was therefore taken from his engine and given a lucrative position in the roundhouse.—Boston Herald.

MISS BRANDT.

She May Pray With the Kansas Senate. Her Interesting Career.

It is not unlikely that the coming sessions of the Kansas senate will be opened by a woman chaplain. The Rev. Frances E. Brandt of Walnut, Crawford county, is a candidate for the office of chaplain, and the Kansas City Times says that her chances for receiving the appointment are most favorable. If she is successful, her name will be written in Kansas history as the state legislature's first woman chaplain.

Some people have an idea that successful doctors and preachers are an unpractical lot when it comes to managing the money that they make. This can't be said of Preacher Brandt. She knows as well how to turn a penny into a dollar as she does how to turn a text into a sermon. She was born on a farm in Huron county, O., 37 years ago. After receiving a common school education she took a course at Lombard university, in Galesburg, Ills. She did not rush into the ministry then on a wave of religious enthusiasm, as so many young men do, but taught school, investing her money in boom property, which yielded her fine profits.

Twelve years ago, when Miss Brandt was 25, her family moved to Kansas and settled in Crawford county, where she purchased a valuable farm. The farm comprises 2,500 acres, and her father superintends it. During the first year of her residence in Kansas she became interested in theology, and in a short while she joined the Universalist church. Then she took to preaching and has been hard at it for six years. She lately resigned the pastorate of the Universalist church at Hutchinson, having preached there two years.

This western divine, with her charming conversational and oratorical powers, may turn up in New York. She said in a recent interview:

"For a long time I've been interested in an institutional church, an organization which provides practical benefits with religion, teaching young people helpful employments and taking care of unprotected children. At some time I hope to become identified with a movement of this sort in one of the larger cities. If I have one specialty, it is in influencing small boys. I've had splendid success in mending the ways of boys who had no mothers to prevent them from going wrong, or else had mothers they could have done better without."

A GREAT TEAM.

John R. Gentry and Robert J Driven Together and Work Well.

A team of spirited bay horses driven by a sporty looking man with blond whiskers reared and kicked nervously in front of Louis A. Bellis' stables, on Doughty avenue, Somerville, Mass., the other day. The nervous actions of the team lasted only a minute, and then it started up the street with a rapid, even gate that was greeted with cheers by a number of admiring spectators. To the uninformed observer the movements of the team were a very ordinary spectacle, but to the driver and to the crowd of enthusiastic horsemen present the exhibition was of more significance than is the first trial trip of a steel armored cruiser to the shipbuilder. It was the first attempt to drive in double harness the two great horses John R. Gentry, 2:00 1-2, and Robert J, 2:01 1-2. It was the first time that John R. Gentry had ever been harnessed with a mate. Some years ago an attempt was made in Kentucky to drive Robert J double, but the result was disastrous. He did not take kindly to his mate and smashed things up generally. The experiment yesterday was highly satisfactory to E. F. Bowne, the driver and trainer of the two famous pacers.

The team was jogged for five miles over the country roads. The horses manifested a kindly disposition toward each other and worked together in a manner that encourages Bowne to believe that, as a team, they will beat the world's record during the coming season. John R. Gentry is a straight line pacer, lifting his fore feet to the height of his knees, while Robert J travels low, with a swinging gait. This difference in movement, it is now believed, will be an advantage to the team in attaining a high rate of speed. The horses are of the same height, 15.1¼, and are alike in color. John R. Gentry now weighs 935 pounds and Robert J 980 pounds. The team, which is the property of Lewis G. Tewksbury and valued at $40,000, will remain in training here until March, when it will start on the grand circuit, with the most complete equipment known to the turf. The horses will travel in an elaborate and especially designed private car and will be stabled on the turf in a tent flying the colors orange and black. The horses have recently been measured by the costumer and will receive horse clothing for the season costing over $4,000.

A SAGACIOUS ELEPHANT.

Some Good Stories Told Recently In a London Courtroom.

Some wonderful elephant stories were told at a London inquest recently about the favorite beast known as Charley, which had been in Sanger's circus 81 years. He killed his former keeper by crushing his skull with a tusk. The man used to ill treat the beast and was discharged about a year ago. He was recently re-employed in another department of the show. He visited the elephant's quarters the other day to speak to the keeper. Charley was eating his supper. As soon as he heard the man's voice he turned, seized him with his trunk, pushed him against the wall and crushed his head with his tusk.

The owner of the elephant testified that there was no doubt that the animal was paying an old grudge. Charley was the kindest elephant he ever owned. He had appeared at five lord mayors' shows and many Drury Lane pantomines. Mr. Sanger added:

"Elephants do not forget injuries or kindnesses. I remember several remarkable instances. On one occasion, when I had been separated from an elephant for two years, the elephant, on seeing me, seized me round the waist with his trunk and would not let me go until he had hugged and caressed me for a long time. Tears of pleasure ran down the brute's cheeks.

"Some years ago a nephew of mine, a child of 3, was playing around Charley and climbing up his legs. Charley gently rescued this, but the child continued. Charley then took the child up, shook him gently and put him down some yards away."

There were other testimonials to Charley's sagacity, and the coroner's jury was so impressed by his amiability that they did not even criticise him for killing his former keeper, but returned a verdict of accidental death.

Saved by One Chance In Ten Million.

The accidents that astonish railroad men are those that happen without hurting anybody. Such a mishap occurred to the Lake Shore flier, from Cleveland, coming into Chicago last Saturday morning. A steel tire slipped from one of the driving wheels of the engine, with the train going at full speed. This was extraordinary. But that it should slip off the wheel, over the connecting rod and fall clear of the track, instead of wrecking the train, was miraculous.

The driving wheel revolves, say, four times every second, covering that same second 80 feet of the rail. Fracture the tire, with its deep inner flange, made to keep it on the rail, and try, with that big connecting rod rising and falling two feet every quarter of a second, and the broken tire rolling 80 feet every second, to make the tire fall off the wheel and over the connecting rod, so it shall drop clear of the wheel, the rod, the rail and the train.

This could not happen once in 10,000,000 times. Yet on last Saturday morning, on the Lake Shore flier coming into Chicago, it did that very thing, and the passengers, instead of being smashed up in a wreck, marveled over the remarkable occurrence.—Chicago Tribune.

To Introduce Traveling Libraries.

Melvil Dewey, secretary of the New York state board of regents, has recently received advices from Minnesota, Pennsylvania, Illinois, Nebraska, New Jersey and Wisconsin to the effect that bills will be introduced and pushed in the legislatures of those states to provide for public traveling libraries, such as are now conducted in New York state.

STRANGE SKY PICTURES.

Remarkable Mirage Watched With Interest at Marion, Ind.

A remarkable mirage was witnessed at Marion, Ind., the other evening, shortly before sunset. First there was visible the outlines of a village, and this gave way to a mountain scene, which "down easters" said was suggestive of patches of the Green mountains.

Then followed the picture of a farmhouse, in front of it a grove, back of it a barn and back of the barn a snow stack. This rustic scene faded, and in its place there appeared a range of mountains with the radiations sharply defined.

The celestial canvas shifted again, and this time showed an inverted lake, with islands covered with almost tropical verdure, and with what appeared to be small boats sailing here and there. Darkness put an end to the panorama.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Paris university is considering the establishment of a degree for foreign students, especially Americans, as testimony of their work done there.

Just now at the London Royal aquarium a man is bidding for fame by being tied in a kerosene soaked bag, lighting it and plunging into a tank of water.

A Missouri man who was wounded during the war was never troubled by the wound until last week, when he was forced to have one of his legs amputated.

The old Diogenes club, a society of college graduates which made itself famous in all parts of the United States 25 years ago, has been revived in Cincinnati and promises to be even more of a success than it once was.

There was not a single failure of a business man or institution connected with the chamber of commerce of Mobile during 1896. On the contrary, there was an advance of 119 per cent in exports of general merchandise and of 255 per cent in ocean shipment of grain.

During a murder trial in Nevada recently so great a crowd assembled that the south wall of the courthouse sagged fully six inches.

CHRIS. HOLMES'

Specialty Cloak and Fur Store

124-126 Merrimack Street.

Continuation Sale of

LITTMAN & AMSTER'S STOCK OF

LADIES' JACKETS AND CAPES

Bought at 33c. on the dollar, together with our

$25,000 Mid-Winter Clearance Sale of CLOAKS and FURS

Causes unabated excitement. Never before in the history of Lowell have such phenomenally low prices prevailed. For this week we offer genuine bargains.

LADIES' CAPES.

1 lot $6 Jackets, high neck, this year's make, $1.98.
1 lot $8 Misses' Irish Frieze Jackets $2.98.
1 lot $7.50 Rough Mouse Coats, $3.49.
1 lot $12.50 Jersey Jackets, some silk lined, $4.98.
1 lot $12 all lined Astrachan Cloth Jackets $6.75.
1 lot $17 Fine Tailor Coats, $7.50.
1 lot $20 elegant Jackets, $8.75.
1 lot $5 Beaver Capes, fur and braid trimmed, $1.49.
1 lot $6 Plain Kersey Capes, button and strap seams, $1.93.
1 lot $7.50 fur trimmed Capes, $2.50.
1 lot $15 Plush Capes, fur trimmed, full sweep, $7.50.
1 lot $22 Plush Capes, beaded and tail trimmed, $8.75.

FUR CAPES.

$10 Astrachan Capes, $3.99.
$12 Electric Seal Collarettes, $6.75.
$22 Astrachan Capes, $12.50.
$40 Electric Seal Capes, $19.50.

COATS.

$15 Empire Coats, $4.75.
$25 Seal Plush Coats, $8.95.

SKIRTS.

1 lot $1.75 Figured Brilliantees Skirts, stiffened, and velvet bound, only 98c.
Big values at $1.49, $1.98, $2.50 and $3.75, down from $3.00 to $8.50.

WRAPPERS.

1 small lot $1 Wrappers, 49c.
1 lot $1.59 Latest Style Wrappers, 98c.
1 lot $1.50 Plaid and Plain Waists, 98c.
$1.50 Gossamers, 95c.
$5.00 Gossamers, 75c.

MACKINTOSHES.

$7.50, 3 capo extra fine Mackintoshes, warranted, $3.98.

ALL OUR FINER GRADE GARMENTS MARKED AWAY DOWN.

Come and see us, we name the lowest consistent prices.

O'DONNELL & GILBRIDE CO.

THE BALANCE OF OUR IMMENSE PURCHASE OF

HOSIERY and KNIT UNDERWEAR

TO BE CLOSED REGARDLESS OF COST.

LADIES' HOSIERY.

Oxford Gray and Black Wool Hose also two thread Hermsdorm Black Cotton Hose, Reduction price only

12 1-2c. Pair.

Full Fashioned Hermsdorf Black Cotton and Fleece Lined Black Cotton Hose, 39c. quality, only

19c. Pair.

Small lots of Silk Fleeced Black Cashmere and Derby Ribbed Australian Wool Hose, all 50c. goods, only

29c. Pair.

KNIT UNDERWEAR.

1000 Jersey Vests and Pants, fleece lined, 38c. quality, to close at

19c. Each.

1 case of Jersey Wool Vests, regular 75c. quality, marked to close,

37 1-2c. Each.

1 case of Egyptian Combed Vests and Pants, superior finish, marked to close,

25c. Each.

WORKING SHIRTS.

Two Leaders.

1 lot Striped Domet Shirts, (Giant Brand) reduced from 50c., to

25c. Each.

1 lot Striped Cotton and Wool Shirts, (Giant Brand) reduced from 75c. and $1 to

59c. each.

SPECIAL REDUCTIONS IN

MEN'S HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR AND SHIRTS.

100 dozen Gray Wool and Camels Hair Half Hose, double heels and toes, reduced from 19c., to

12 1-2c. Pair.

Broken lots Hermsdorf Black Cotton Hose sizes 9 and 10, 25c. quality, only

12 1-2c. Pair.

4 lots of Wool Socks, blue, black, grey and camels hair, down to

19c. Pair.

2 lots of English Merino, and Black Cashmere, one Half Hose, spliced soles and heels and hand seamed, from 50c., to

25c. Pair.

UNDERWEAR.

All our $1.00 and $1.25 Shirts and Drawers in grey and camels hair, to close at

79c. Each.

1 lot of Jersey Merino Shirts and Drawers, slightly soiled, to close at

25c. Each.

2 lots of Wool Fleece Lined Shirts and White Merino Shirts and Drawers, 75c. qualities, to close at

39c. Each.

Several broken lots of Australian Wool Shirts and Drawers, $1.50 and $1.75 qualities, at

98c. Each.

O'Donnell & Gilbride Co.

Merrimack, Palmer and Middle Streets.

Another Sale on Butter

AT

Clement's Cheap Cash Stores

558 Middlesex St. and 810 Central St.

Very Best Butter

BY THE TUB FOR

20c.--Per Pound--20c.

Every tub guaranteed the best. This butter is all fresh made and warranted to keep. Very best Haxall Flour per barrel, $5.25. 10 lb. tubs John P. Squire Pure Lard, 65 cents. Best New York State Pea Beans, per peck 30c. 9 lbs Rolled Oats, 25c. 22 lbs. of Granulated Sugar for $1. Yellow Eye Beans per peck, 45c. Red Kidney Beans per peck 45c. Don't pay high prices, go to Clement's and get you groceries at bottom prices.

CLEMENT'S CHEAP CASH STORES,

558 MIDDLESEX ST. NEAR GRAND. 810 CENTRAL ST. COR. WHIPPLE.

TELEPHONE 262-3.

20c. Per Dozen FRESH EGGS 20c. Per Dozen

Just received one carload of fresh Northern Eggs (3260 doz.) "By Consignment." Will be sold by us for 20c. per dozen

AT THE BIG

Union Market, Middlesex St. Foot of South

20c. Per Doz. 20c. Per Doz.

—MERCHANTS—

Now is the time to Paint, Kalsomine or Decorate Your Store or Office.

A. L. KITTREDGE & CO.

266 CENTRAL STREET.

IMPORTATION SCHEMES.

Why Japanese Matches and Toothpicks Are So Cheap.

It has often been a matter of wonder to casual purchasers that small articles of Japanese manufacture, such as toothpicks and fans, could be sold at such low prices. The small fans are sold at a cent apiece, while the dainty little toothpicks command the same price per bundle.

When one examines either of these products and speculates upon the amount of labor that must be spent to make them in any quantity, the natural inference is that the well known smallness of Japanese wages contains the explanation. At a first glance this seems to be the natural explanation. Such skilled workers as watchmakers get but a trifle more than $1 a week for their services, and the less skilled and more mechanical trades command a pittance that to our western ideas seems incredibly small.

But, small as the wages of the Japanese worker may be, there are considerations that indicate at once that some other cause must be found. There is a duty on both the articles mentioned, and in addition to this it must be remembered that Japan is a good piece away, and that, in the natural course, freights would give a considerable price in this market to articles that were entirely without cost in the orient.

A visit to several Japanese importing houses which deal exclusively in fine Satsuma and other native wares and in Japanese curios revealed the secret of the prices at which the small wares could be offered here. The large vases, which form the staple import of the concerns called upon, require the most careful packing, lest on their long journey they come to grief, and here is where the toothpicks and fans not only work their passage, but legally escape duty. Packed in and around the vases are many thousands of these articles, and by this use they lose their character as merchandise and become merely so much "packing." It would be difficult to estimate the enormous quantities of this "packing" which would be required for a single shipment of vases. The market here is constantly glutted, and New Yorkers can purchase here at home these trifles at the same prices that are asked in Tokyo, and their wonderful cheapness makes American competition totally out of the question.—Jewelers' Review.

COLONIAL GRANDEUR.

Adelaide Scenes In the Early Days of Australian Prosperity.

The Rev. H. R. Hawels, in his book, "Travel and Talk," tells some amusing stories of the levees held at Government House, Adelaide, in the early days of South Australian prosperity. The governor of the period—a very early one—decreed that all who presented themselves at his court should wear court dress.

The number who aspired to the honor of presentation in those days was very small, and among them there was but one who possessed a tall coat. The difficulty was not insurmountable, nevertheless.

The lucky owner of the coat went in, made his bow and came out and then hung the coveted possession on a tree for the next comer to array himself in. This process was naturally slow, and the governor grew impatient and inquired the reason of the delay.

It is said that the ludicrousness of the situation struck him at once. He burst out laughing and suspended the oppressive regulation until such time as the colony should be sufficiently advanced to live more generally up to tall coats.

It must have been a little later on that another amusing scene was witnessed at a presentation, for a colonist's lady had then arrived at the dignity of a real Irish car, purchased in Dublin. It was the only one in the colony, and the lady was proportionately proud of it. She drove in grand style to government house, the cynosure of all eyes. But her joy was damped, when, after her own presentation, she happened to look out of the window in time to see another party arrive in an exactly similar Irish car. Her pre-eminence was gone and her mortification was extreme.

But what was her anger and disgust at seeing a third, and a fourth, and even a fifth car arrive, all at due intervals. She made her way down in a terrible state of disappointment—just in time to see her own car, with her own driver, arrive with a sixth bevy.

So far from not having created a sensation, the car had been too popular, and her man had not been proof against the money offered him to allow other people to ride in it.

How May Spelling Be Reformed?

Mr. Benjamin E. Smith, in "The Future of Spelling Reform" (The Forum), thus explains what is one of the main difficulties:

For the average man—that is to say, 99 out of every 100—the existing spelling is a personal possession. He has bought it with a price, and a high one. It has become instinctive, except for an occasional reference to the dictionary. It is a tool which well serves all his ends, because he has adapted himself by long habit to its imperfections. What argument has the reformer capable of arousing him to the annoying and time consuming if not painful effort to walk in the paths of phonetic rectitude? Will the arguments of the philologists avail? Will he be stirred by the appeal to help make the language a simpler and better tool for coming generations? Will he be moved to action by the fact that the public is annually losing some millions of dollars by the present system? Will he be profoundly agitated even by the loss of learning time by his children and the woes of the foreign learner of the language? The younger generation can have practically nothing to do with the matter, and the reform must be accomplished, if at all, by the co-operation of grown up people like him.

He Anticipates.

Mrs. Wallace—I do believe that a woman could wear her dresses almost to rags before her husband would notice it.

Mrs. Ferry—That is not the case with Mr. Ferry. He notices the dinginess of my clothes before I do. I can tell when I'm getting shabby by his beginning to talk about how scarce money is and how necessary it will be for us to economize.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

As You Take It.

"All little girls," said the caller, "should have some kind of light work for their leisure hours. Of course you do something in that way, Susie?"

"Nit."

"That's especially nice. So few children knit nowadays."—Detroit Free Press.

"French paste," out of which artificial diamonds are made, is a mixture of best glass and oxide of lead.

How great is the number of folks who have existed without having lived!

He Objected.

Hostess—Well, Tommie, you can tell your mother for me that you are the best behaved boy at table I ever met.

Tommie—Thank you, ma'am, but I'd rather not.

Hostess—Rather not. And why, pray?

Tommie—She'd think I was ill, ma'am, and would send for the doctor.—Pearson's Weekly.

NOW IT IS GLAMING.

A LATE FAD OF THE GOOD HEALTH AND BEAUTY SEEKERS.

If You Will Get Enough Glame Into Your System, You Will Live to a Ripe Old Age—Description of the Treatment—A Professional Beauty's Confession.

Glaming is the latest occupation of women who devote themselves to the pursuit of health and beauty. Glame is a raw word which represents the chief object of these disciples of physical culture. Those who seek it are said to be glaming and are denominated glamers.

Not only are many maids and matrons of fashionable society occupied in glaming, but at least one professional beauty has resorted to the process to heighten and preserve her charms.

Alexandra Martens, the professional beauty, confessed to a reporter that she had for some months been trying the principles of glaming on her own person, and obtained the most pleasing results from them. Daily she takes copious drafts of milk fresh from the cow at a temperature of 98 degrees. She also reposes in fresh air and sunshine at regular intervals. The treatment she follows is described in detail hereafter.

Mme. Martens has appeared as a noted beauty in all the capitals of Europe, and received first prize in every contest she entered. The czar and the Prince of Wales are said to have declared that she was first among stage beauties.

She is a woman of splendid figure, but her face is her principal charm. Her skin is smooth and soft and very fine. Her eyes are bright and dark brown and have much expression. She bears a strong resemblance to Mrs. Langtry at her best. For the preservation of all those charms Mme. Martens declares that glaming is doing much.

What is glaming? According to a high authority the nearest word in the English language to represent glame is vitality. Yet glame is not the same as vitality. Chemicals have vitality, but no glame. The chemist can take the four elements of blood and preserve them, but they are not blood. He can collect from other sources all these four elements and put them together, but he cannot make them live. How is it that the exact parts will not produce their original? They lived. Something called the spark of life imbued the combination with vital force. It was impulse. This impulse was glame. Organic vitality is originated, directed and controlled by glame, and when this is gone life becomes at once a prey to dissolution.

The food substance which contains glame in the most efficient form is milk, fresh from the cow, at a temperature of 98 degrees. As soon as this falls nearly all of the glame vanishes. If you should look into dairies in the neighborhood of New York these days, you would catch a glimpse of beautiful glamers busily engaged in glaming.

Some of the essential rules of glaming may be briefly stated for the benefit of inquirers. They are:

To drink milk fresh from the cow at a temperature of 98 degrees.

To inflate the lungs at regular intervals, close the eyes and let the mind dwell on one of the pleasantest prospects in life.

To repose at regular periods during the day in air which has recently been in motion and on which the sun has shone.

To have the skin kneaded daily with sweet oil.

Glaming, it is claimed, retards indefinitely wrinkles, gray hair and all the other signs of old age; beautifies the complexion, gives the eye wonderful powers of fascination, keeps the figure youthful and elastic and preserves the powers of the mind.

The aim of the glamer's diet is to prevent the ossification produced by the deposit of calcareous or mineral matter in the heart, brain and arteries. This deposit is the cause of old age. Physiologically one may become old at 30 as well as at 60.

The skin hardens, wrinkles and gets old, the hair is killed and the blood does not circulate freely. The brain turns to bony substance in intricate parts and thinking becomes difficult.

To guard against this ossification it is necessary to prevent or dissolve the osseous deposits. One or two pints of distilled water daily are of great benefit. The diet should include apples, pears, grapes, orange juice, cherries, plums, peaches and berries.

As animal food fish, poultry and young mutton are recommended, because they contain less earthy salts than other meats. Phosphorus is necessary for the nourishment of the brain, and this is to be found in lean meats, fish, cheese, whole wheat, oatmeal, almond nuts, white cornmeal, beans, peas, figs and prunes.

The glamer seeks by diet to increase and strengthen the glame that is in her or him, and by exercise to draw in the precious fluid from natural sources, the chief of which is the sun.

Glame is the most mysterious of all principles and appears in many forms of life. The soil creates it, and man creates it by the functions of life. The value of glame may be realized when it is understood that it imparts a buoyant feeling, identical with the vigor of youth, into the nature of even an old person.

Some physicians say that if a person is standing in a slaughter house near cattle at the time when life is passing from the animals some portion of the vital principle of life enters the person. This is glame.

As glame in the system becomes more abundant the pulse will become firmer, the skin take on a healthier hue, the eye grow brighter, the step more elastic, and day by day life will be better worth living.

Glame enters the body with the oxygen we breathe and passes out with every exhalation. The following rule of glaming is intended for the benefit of the lungs:

Sit or stand perfectly still in some place where the air is in motion or has been recently and upon which the sun has shone. It is not necessary to sit in the sun. Fill the lungs to their utmost capacity and hold the breath long enough to count three or more. The time should be about three seconds. Let the breath escape very slowly. Repeat by drawing in the breath very gradually and hold for five seconds. Always inhale through the nose if possible. —New York Journal.

Pittsburg Wasn't on the Map.

Early in the present century, when vessels sometimes cleared Pittsburg for a sea voyage, the captain of a ship arrived at Leghorn with a cargo. The officer who examined his papers at once said: "Sir, your papers are forged. There is no such place as Pittsburg in the world. Your vessel must be confiscated." The frightened captain then secured a map, directed the officer's attention to the gulf of Mexico, pointed out the mouth of the Mississippi, followed that stream to the Ohio, thence to the forks and said, though the map showed no such place, "There, sir, is the port where my vessel cleared out."

Passion Flower.

The passion flower has its name from the Latin words signifying "suffering flower," referring to the filaments or rays and other parts, being likened to the circumstances of Christ's crucifixion. In the various parts of the flower the fanciful find the crown of thorns, the cross, the spear, the scourge, the nails, the hammer, the lance and the drops of blood.

CALIFORNIA PEARLS.

The Great Majority Found Are of Little Value.

The beds of the gulf of California produced enormously for awhile, yielding many pearls of great size. For some time, 150 years back, the output was 300 to 500 pounds of "the gems of the ocean" annually. In 1790 a collection of big pearls was made there for a collar that became the property of the queen of Spain, and which is even now one of the most valuable possessions of the Iberian crown. As late as 1881 a black pearl, valued at $10,000 and weighing 28 carats, was obtained from those waters. One of twice that weight, light brown and worth $8,000, was secured in 1889; and in the same year a merchant of La Paz, Hamed Hidalgo, bought from an Indian for $10 a pearl of beauteous luster, which he sold in Paris for $5,300. All the black pearls got from the gulf of California are sent to Europe, because over there they fetch more than white ones, being a fad.

The pearl oyster banks of the gulf could not be worked profitably today but for the introduction of modern apparatus for diving. Such of the bivalves as are left are in water too deep for search by ordinary methods, but the rubber clad diver, provided with a tube to furnish him with air, is able to search the bottom at leisure, his glass fronted helmet giving him a good view of his surroundings, thanks to the dim greenish light which illuminates the subaqueous regions. He carries with him a sheet iron reservoir filled with compressed air, which in case of emergency may be connected instantly with his helmet by the turning of a cock. In this business one interesting fact is that no such articles are employed in diving for pearls anywhere else in the world. The customary method is to dive naked. In the Sulu archipelago the divers paint themselves black, so as not to attract the notice of sharks.

The pearl fisheries of the gulf of California are farmed out by the Mexican government to a San Francisco company, which employs about 400 men. Work is carried on along the eastern shore of the peninsula and up the Pacific side as far as Margarita Island. The oysters are found always edge upward and usually in groups, and the diver has no difficulty in separating them from the rocks on which they grow by cutting the "byssus" which serves the mollusk as an attachment to its resting place. The bivalves thus obtained are carried by schooners to La Paz and are opened under official inspection. One thousand of them may yield not a single pearl of any size, while from a dozen shells $20,000 worth may be taken. The great majority of pearls found are of little value. The final process employed is to squeeze the meat of the oyster in the fist, lest a pearl should remain imbedded in the tissue of the bivalve.—Boston Transcript.

GREAT VOYAGERS.

As a General Rule They Came From the Smaller Countries.

Portugal is a small country, with a land area one-third less than that of the state of New York and with a population of 600,000 less than that of the state of Pennsylvania, but it has turned out in its time celebrated navigators, Cabral and Da Souza among them.

It is a somewhat peculiar circumstance in the history of ocean navigation that the chief navigators of Europe have usually been natives of minor kingdoms and without the advantages which would naturally accrue to a representative of one of the larger governments.

Christopher Columbus, as every schoolboy knows, was a native of Genoa at the time when the Italian peninsula was subdivided among numerous petty governments. John Cabot was a Venetian, who sailed in the service of England, as Columbus had sailed in the service of Spain. Amerigo Vespucci was a Florentine, who sailed originally in the service of Spain, and afterward transferred himself to the Portuguese service, and then went back to the Spanish service for a second time.

Vitus Bering, after whom Bering strait was called, was a Dane by birth, who served under the naval flag of Russia. Magellan, after whom Magellan strait was named, was a native of Alemtejo, in Portugal, and was the first to complete the circumnavigation of the globe, in 1522.

Verazzani was a Florentine, whose voyages of discovery were undertaken under the protection of the flag of France. Hendrick Hudson was an Englishman, and it seems surprising to many persons in this day familiar with the pre-eminence of England as a maritime nation that he should have been in the service of the government of Holland when he discovered Manhattan Island.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Let Us All Talk English.

In the Boston Globe Mr. William Henry Thorne writes pungently and is fearless in his opinions. All will agree with him that children born of foreign parents in America must be brought up as Americans:

French Canadians, Germans, Italians and what not living in this country should not forget that English is the language of the country and is bound to be so, and as they all make efforts to learn enough English to conduct their various business avocations in English so should they studiously make efforts to understand their religion in English. Further, while the senior pastor in all cases included in the foregoing class should be as indicated, it seems to me that the bishop of every mixed parish is bound to consider also the fact that the children born to these foreign parents in America are Americans—not Germans or Frenchmen or what not—and that those children will, by force of unyielding circumstances, be obliged to make the English language their own language from the cradle to the grave. Therefore the assistant pastor in all such cases should be an English speaking pastor, capable of instructing and bound to instruct the youth of each congregation in catechism and in all the rites of the church in the English language. And where there can be but one priest he should speak the foreign language to the aged foreigners and the English to the young.

An Epistolary Objection.

The preliminaries of the great prize fight were all arranged when the representative of one of the principals raised a protest, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"I want to ask," he said, "if it is true that the opposite side insists upon the use of the fashionably new red writing paper in this contest?"

"We reserve that right," replied the other man's manager.

"Then," said the first speaker, "I feel obliged to declare all the negotiations off. My principal is a gentleman of refined and æsthetic tastes, and from his elevated point of view red writing paper is quite too suggestive of freshly shed gore. Understand me. We don't object to red handled pens or even to red ink, but we do draw the line at red paper."

Not While She Was Around.

"Well, have you anything to say?" asked the judge.

The little man on the witness stand looked around the courtroom rather fearfully.

"That depends," he answered at last. "Is my wife in the room?"—Chicago Post.

Sympathizing Friend: "Where were the remains of your late husband interred?"

The Widow (sadly): "There were no remains; he—he—met—a bear."

TRIALS OF A TRAVELER.

One of Them Caused a Chambermaid to Miss Her Tip.

You have heard of the man who had employed a new servant, fresh from a country town. The man had come highly recommended as honest, industrious and intelligent, and in appearance he evidently justified his sponsors. His employer returned after a couple of days' absence to find that the new servant had been cleaning up generally, and particularly in the wine cellar, where he had scoured all the dust and rust off of the wine bottles.

Well, I know a man who had a similar experience, though perhaps not quite so readily comprehended by the general reader. This man had traveled a great deal and had a fad. They sometimes go together. His fad was travel. Alpine climbers carry what they call alpenstocks, on which they burn the records of their mountain triumphs—the name of the mountain climbed, height, date, etc. They overrun the mountain regions of Europe, bragging of their exploits and proving them by the stick. I can show a straight record of the Swiss Alps myself—having bought it at Interlaken, where it had evidently been left in pawn by some impecunious amateur mountaineer. I had climbed Mont Blanc—by telescope—and got my record something after the manner of the man who bought his ancestors in the "Pirates of Penzance."

But to return. My friend didn't carry a notched stick, but he had trunks and grip and typewriting machine case and hatbox covered with labels. These labels showed just what an awfully wide awake fellow he was and where he had been and how often. They were the record of his travels over the world. And as he had been about a good bit they were curiosities. It used to give my friend, who is well known in New York, immense satisfaction to see the look of awe with which these relics were regarded by porters and baggage men and hotel clerks wherever he went. They were that plastered with steamship cabin marks and hotel pasters and custom house labels and railway stamps that you couldn't tell what they were except by the shape.

We were in Detroit last winter, when he came to my room in the hotel half intoxicated and the other half crazy with anger. As soon as I could get him to converse intelligently between oaths calculated to sink this confounded country out of sight he told me that the chambermaid, in anticipation of an extra tip, had washed off every last one of his pet earmarks, and that it was blankety, blank—

"And to think that I have to begin all over again!" said he, the seven wasted years staring him in the face. And it was tough, you will admit. But that chambermaid didn't get her tip.—New York Herald.

COQUETTES AS BENEFACTORS.

Creatures of Infinite Tact, Their Interest In Men Is Genuine.

From an ethical standpoint, at the risk of appearing paradoxical, I will go as far as to assert that the coquette is your true philanthropist. To begin with, she is generally a "men's woman." That term immediately generates a prejudice in all well regulated minds, and yet why should it? Charles Dudley Warner says of her, "She is a happy combination of qualities somewhat difficult to describe."

Mrs. Racket says: "A creature for whom education has done much and nature more. She has taste, elegance, spirit and understanding." Warner says: "She is all this and more. To begin with, she is old enough to know her world thoroughly; yet, though she need never have been beautiful, she must have kept her youth. She is in no sense a light woman; neither is she overintellectual. She would not speak Greek even if she could. She is a creature of infinite tact, whom every outward semblance of a man interests profoundly. With him she is always at her best, and she contrives to get out of him the best there is. She listens well and grows sympathetic as she listens.

"Has he a special weakness? She half tempts him to believe it is a virtue. An adept in the subtlest forms of flattery, she would force the meanest of us to shine, even when he is ill at ease. And yet, above all, she remains sincere. Her interest in him is real and survives the fleeting moment. He is a man—that is to say, for her the brightest page in nature's book. She respects convention, knowing well when she may venture to be unconventional, yet she is unapproachable and irreproachable. In return he adores her."

George Eliot says, "One's self satisfaction is a kind of untaxed property, which it is very unpleasant to find depreciated." The men's woman, with a word, or a gesture, or a look, conveys to her companion the conviction, "You interest me, not so much for the sake of pleasing, as because it is true." Can such conduct be actuated by any other motive than that of the purest and truest philanthropy?—Lippincott's.

Art.

"Did you not know," asked the court, "that such a poor copy of a genuine bill would surely be detected?"

The counterfeiter tossed his hair back from his blue veined brow.

"I sought," he haughtily answered, "an artistic rather than a financial success."—Detroit Tribune.

A HORSELESS DERBY.

MOTOR VEHICLES ON EPSOM'S FAR FAMED TRACK.

Interesting Race to Be Held In England. Racing Machines Built—Friends of the Horse Indignant at This Usurpation of Their Sport—Every Element of Chance.

At first thought a horseless Derby seems a great deal like the play of "Hamlet" with Hamlet left out. Yet preparations are now being made for such an event in England, and there is every indication that this race of horseless carriages will in a great measure revive an interest which has not been felt by mankind since the days when the reckless charioteers of ancient Rome periled life and limb to win applause from the crowded amphitheater.

Such definite form have these preparations taken and so sure are the projectors of success that already application has been made to the Epsom Grand Stand association for the purpose of obtaining the use of that famous race track for motor vehicle races to be held there from time to time.

One of the prime movers in this introduction into the very stronghold of the racing horse of a race from which all horses shall be banished is Mr. Harry J. Lawson, who, on behalf of the British motor syndicate, is doing all in his power to bring these motor meets to a successful realization.

It has been demonstrated by tests and experiments that a motor vehicle can go at the rate of a mile a minute, and a race between these steel steeds of the future, flying along the track with apparently no motive power, in the opinion of Mr. Lawson and those interested with him, would be a spectacle fully as fascinating and as full of interest to the spectators as was ever a chariot race in ancient Rome.

A motor car constructed especially for racing purposes is as distinct a machine as the bicycle sulky of the trotter or the wheel of the crack rider. They bear no little resemblance to a chariot, being set low and of solid construction. There is also ample opportunity for ornamentation, which would add not a little to the picturesque effect as a dozen of them, guided by daring and skillful drivers, come flying around the last quarter at top speed for the finish.

What effect the introduction of these motor vehicle races will have upon the future of the race horse is a question upon which there is a wide diversity of opinion. Many contend that it means the relegating of blooded stock to country race tracks and the dragging down of the noble sport of horse racing to the level of a mechanical exhibition.

On the other hand, Mr. Lawson and his friends say that motor vehicle races will not interfere with the present value or status of the race horse or in any way detract from the racing now so popular through both England and this country, and instead of detracting from the present interest in the race track will simply add another feature of interest to an already interesting and fascinating sport.

It is proposed when these horseless Derbys are held to uniform the drivers of the vehicles in appropriate race colors, as is now done with jockeys, and also to make the motors themselves distinctive in appearance.

The element of chance will not be lacking in these races, as there is as much difference between motor vehicles, both in the matter of speed and appearance, as there is in race horses, and a motor which will run well and distance all competitors upon one track will often under different conditions and on another track be distanced by some ordinary motor into which has been set a new cylinder, gearing or a new set of rubber tires.

It is further claimed that such races as these are the only practical, scientific and satisfactory method of testing the merits of the different makes, by which progress in inventive improvement can be insured. The popular interest will, it is claimed, increase in such competitions every year, especially when they are run over flat tracks and before comfortable grand stands.

As a last argument in favor of such races and convincing proof that they will not interfere to any appreciable extent with horse racing, Mr. Lawson and his friends claim that motor vehicle races would be practicable only on flat, level tracks, and that it would be impossible for them to interfere in any way with cross country races, hurdle races or the work of hunters. —New York Herald.

Woman Divine Healer.

At Syracuse, in Kosciusko county, Ind., hundreds of people nightly fill the largest church in the place to overflowing to hear an evangelistic healer, Mrs. Woodworth. Each sermon is followed by the healing of the sick, who gather about the altar. It is said that persons pronounced incurable by physicians have been healed. There have been over 20 conversions, and the religious feeling has become so pronounced that business is practically at a standstill.

An Aquarium For Pittsburg.

An effort is to be made to secure an aquarium for Schenley park as the result of a visit made by several Pittsburgers to the great "fish garden" recently opened in New York.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

NUTS HARD TO CRACK

QUESTIONS WHICH EXCITE STRONGLY INQUISITIVE MINDS.

Some of the Troublesome Queries Which the Posers of the Past Propounded—Emperor Tiberius an Early Example—The Puzzling Dreams of a Chinese.

Bacon doubtless had in his mind the propounder of unanswerable questions when, in his essay on "Discourse," he advised all seekers after knowledge to avoid putting troublesome queries—a practice which he declared was fit only for a poser. The poser, however, has existed time out of mind. He is to be found among all classes of men, from emperors down to private individuals who prepare scientific conundrums.

A somewhat early example of the poser pure and simple was the Emperor Tiberius. The unfortunate philosophers whom he used to keep for a pastime in his island retreat at Capreæ were continually being plagued by absurd questions. Suetonius tells us that the emperor used to demand of these wise men whom Hecuba's mother was. If they refused to commit themselves, the family tree of the Hecubas not having come down to posterity, the emperor was wont to wax wroth at their ignorance and threaten them with corporal punishment if on the following day they did not come prepared with an answer. Other favorite questions of his were: "What name did Achilles pass under when he sojourned with the virgins at Scyros?" "What particular song were the sirens when seated on the rocks in the habit of chanting in order to allure travelers to their death?" In vain was it for these wise men to invent fictitious answers, for the emperor invariably asked for authorities, and if chapter and verse were not forthcoming some ingenious punishment fell to the lot of those unfortunate manufacturers of history.

Perhaps it was because time hung heavily on their hands that the holy men of the church during the middle ages pestered their spiritual superiors with foolish questions drawn from the Bible. A bishop in those days had to know, or rather appear to know, even more than Macaulay's omniscient schoolboy. No small portion of his time, it would seem, was spent in endeavoring to find answers to such questions as the following: "What was the use of the ladder which Jacob saw in his vision, seeing that the angels had wings, and so did not require any other means of descent from heaven to earth?" "What kind of implements did Adam and Eve use when they sewed the fig leaves together and made themselves aprons?" Far from checking speculations such as the above, the dignitaries of the church appear to have encouraged them, and "the nicer the points the better the bishop liked them."

The regal as well as the clerical mind delighted in propounding abstruse questions. Was, for instance, a man who came as a stranger to a city and being in extreme want of food justified in stealing in order to save his life? Grotius, Puffendorf and a whole host of foreign jurists declare in the affirmative. Cicero, Hale, Blackstone and others take the opposite side. The great Bacon himself suggests a nice point. If two persons are shipwrecked and get on the same plank, but find it is not able to save them both, is either justified if, in order to save his life, he thrust the other from it?

Scientific men, too, have raised some curious questions for posterity to argue over. Many of these, however, are similar to that which Charles II propounded to the Royal society—viz, "If a fish is put into a globe full to the brim with water, why is it that the water does not overflow?" The society, being loyal subjects, took a decent time to look into this profound question, and then informed his majesty, in the politest terms which they could muster, that under the given circumstances the water would overflow. There is that ancient question, "What would happen if an irresistible force came into contact with an immovable body?"

Equally fruitless is the speculation as to which came first, the hen or the egg. In spite of the old Greek saying, "The beginning of all life is an egg," we usually imagine hens' eggs at least to have been laid by a hen. Perhaps the theory of evolution can furnish an answer to this, for evolution can explain much. As the Americans say, "We pass;" anglice, we give it up. "Does a water wheel run faster at night than in the day?" The savants even of Germany have studied this nice point and own there is no satisfactory answer. Again, "Does rest improve the cutting properties of a razor?" There is no answer to this either. "Does a man weigh more at the equator than at the north pole?" and "How do birds soar without moving their wings?" are both questions which seem to imbitter the lives of many apparently sane people.

There is a story to the effect that a certain gentleman, being commissioned to write an article on Chinese metaphysics, looked up the words "Chinese" and "metaphysics" in the Encyclopedia Britannica and combined his information. Considering the questions which the metaphysicians of China are in the habit of propounding, we think the gentleman did wisely in sparing his readers an introduction to the subtleties of the Celestial intellect. As an example of what they thus escaped we append the following: A certain Chinaman fell asleep and dreamed he was a butterfly.

During the dream, while in the form of a butterfly, he dreamed he was a Chinaman. On awakening, a terrible feeling came over him. Was he now a butterfly dreaming he was a Chinaman, or had he last night been a Chinaman dreaming that he was a butterfly? The question weighed upon this Chinese man's mind. He sought out the greatest thinkers of China, who pondered over this question, but could make nothing of it. It is said that the joy and beauty have gone out of that Chinaman's life. Fortune may smile upon him, he may be decorated with peacock feathers and yellow jackets, yet content will not be his, for he can never be certain in his own mind whether he be a Chinaman or a butterfly.—London Standard.

A Useful Telephone.

The two Roumanian cities, Galatz and Braila, on the Danube, have been connected by telephone, which is, like the telegraph in that country, an institution of the state. Before its opening the ordinance of the government for its use was published in The Official Gazette, the principal part of which is as follows: "A person who wants to have intercourse with another by telephone is bound to notify that person beforehand by letter, telegraph or otherwise."

Scissors Carried Off by a Horsefly.

Carl G. von Schoeler, an engraver of Kuttawa, Ky., is making a tool basket out of a cherry pit. He will fill the basket with minute tools, and he has been priding himself especially upon the scissors. They are of microscopic size, but perfectly made in every point. It took several days' work to produce them, and now Schoeler has lost them. They were lying on his work table across which a common horsefly started. The fly's legs got tangled in the handles and the fly rose and flew. The scissors were so light that the insect carried them without trouble, and Schoeler has not seen them since.

THE VEIL OF ISIS.

To lift her veil, whose broideries
Are horned moons and lotuses,
None dare, though priest and thurifer
Charm her with frankincense and myrrh
And long drawn mystic harmonies.
Of all mankind's divinities
None secreter than this of his.
Behold, 'tis but to anger her
To lift her veil!

Natheless, in each man's time there is
A lifting of her veil. Each dies.
To die, when all the hate and stir
Are o'er, to be a slumberer,
To dream perchance—oh, is not this
To lift her veil?

—Victor Plarr in New York Tribune.

A SUCCESSFUL RUSE.

Or Why One Woman Does Not Now Make Her Own Hats.

"Why don't women buy their hats as men do? Now, there's a derby that only cost me a couple of dollars, and I will wear it for two seasons," and Chauncey Smith took off a neat hat and handed it to his wife.

"That is your privilege," she responded. "Do you wish me to wear a hat like yours? They are all the style."

"No. I mean a feminine affair, with lace and ribbon; something that compares in price with mine. You let your milliners swamp you with their ideas and expenditures. Be original and make your own hats and buy other things with the money saved."

"I am willing to try," said his wife pleasantly.

"That's right, Lottie. You know a man doesn't know anything about a woman's hat. It is the face under the hat that appeals to us," and lighting a cigar he swaggered off.

A day or two afterward business called Chauncey out on the avenue. He saw some pretty girls in gainsborough hats, who were friends of his wife. They were pretty, but he knew they had always been outranked by Lottie, and it gave him a pleasant thrill of satisfaction. Then he saw a dowdy looking girl approaching, and he looked at her with a mental shock.

"Why will women get themselves up in such a frightful shape? I daresay that poor thing would be passably good looking if she were stylishly dressed. Good heavens! Lottie!"

"I made it myself," said Lottie, as she shot past him, leaving him the picture of mortification and dismay.

"You see," she explained at supper that evening, "millinery is a profession I never learned, and I haven't millinery fingers naturally, as very few women have. But what is wrong with my hat?"

"It is simply frightful; that's all."

"I made it for a song."

"I should think it came nearer being a nightmare."

"So do I," said his wife decidedly. "A milliner studies the features of her customers and makes hats to suit them, and the effect is harmonious. My effort made a fright of me, and I can never improve. Making hats isn't my forte.

"Have one made tomorrow and send the bill to me. I hope you didn't see any of our friends on the avenue."

"Oh," said Lottie demurely, "none of them recognized me in that hat."—Detroit Free Press.

A "Cry of the Heart."

It was formerly the custom for young men who were making a beginning in literature to treat the living "old masters" in letters with great veneration instead of winning some notoriety by publicly ridiculing them. When, therefore, they had an opportunity to express some honest criticism of a master's work, the expression had about it a decided piquancy.

It is related that in 1829 Chateaubriand, then held in very great honor, invited a group of literary people to his residence at Auteuil to hear him read his tragedy of "Moses." Among the guests were Alexandre Dumas and Frederic Soulie, then young men, who listened respectfully, who even after they left the house at midnight and started back to Paris in a cab did not venture to express an unfavorable judgment, but rode on in silence.

By and by they came to one of the octroi stations, where all persons who enter Paris are required to "declare" or announce any articles that they may have in their possession which are subject to the municipal import duty. The agent in charge of the station stopped the cab in which the two young men were, thrust his head into the door and said:

"Have you anything to declare, gentlemen?"

Whereupon Soulie exclaimed with much emphasis:

"I have to declare, and that most solemnly, that the 'Moses' of the illustrious Chateaubriand is a horrible bore!"

The octroi employee was speechless, and the two young men drove on, greatly relieved in their feelings.—Youth's Companion.

Uncle Sam's One Jail.

How many people in the United States are aware that there is one United States penitentiary in all of the United States? Probably not 1 out of 1,000,000 of the population, except among those whose business it is to know such things. In every newspaper news items appear almost daily to the effect that federal prisoners have been taken to this or that state penitentiary; but the taxpayer never stops to inquire by what right the general government sends its prisoners to state prisons. He never asks why it does not confine its prisoners in its own prisons. If he were curious enough to ask why, he would have discovered that the government practically has no prisons of its own, except military prisons, which are not at the disposal of the civil authorities.

At Fort Leavenworth is the only prison which is a United States penitentiary, and it is a made over affair from a military prison, which was originally a lot of quartermaster's warehouses, with a wall built around them. They will accommodate about 525 prisoners.—New York Sun.

Supremely Silly.

Such expressions as "Homely people are always bright" are not only not necessarily true, but they are also supremely silly. For what good do they conserve? Whom do they please? Who accepts the taffy as intended for his or her palate? It is pleasant to be thought bright, pleasant to be told that you are bright, but not at the price of being considered homely. And who thinks himself homely? We don't know, do you? —Boston Transcript.

Charlotte Corday's skull is believed to be in the possession of Prince Roland Bonaparte. It was probably procured from Sanson, the executioner, and was originally sold with documents establishing its authenticity.

A Lawmaker With Ideas.

Henry MacLean, law partner of the new chief justice of Kansas, who declares that the rights of the user are paramount to the rights of the owner, has drafted a bill which will become a law emphasizing this remarkable policy. It provides that no person shall own more land than a homestead if others desire the surplus for a homestead, and if a tender of a reasonable sum be refused the intending purchaser may go to the courts, where the jury will fix the price, the land owner refusing to sell paying the costs of the suit.

WOMAN'S STRUGGLE.

All women work.

Some in the homes.

Some in church, and some in the whirl of society.

Many in the stores and shops, and tens of thousands are on the never-ceasing treadmill earning their daily food.

All are subject to the same physical laws; all suffer alike from the same physical disturbances; there is

serious derangement in the womb.

Lydia E. Pinkham's "Vegetable Compound" is the unfailing cure for this trouble. It strengthens the proper muscles, and displacement with all its horrors will no more crush you.

Backache, dizziness, fainting, "bearing-down," disordered stomach, moodiness, dislike of friends and society—all symptoms of the one cause—will be quickly dispelled, and you will again be free.

RIDE

For the comfort of it in the best carriage you can buy.

You will have the more pleasure—in the long run the less expense.

THE SAWYER CARRIAGES are of the best high-grade carriages made.

ORDERS SOLICITED.

THE Sawyer Carriage Co.

Kitson Building, Worthen St.

LOWELL TRUNK MANUFACTORY

At 70 and 72 Middlesex street, Old Wooden Building, is the place to call and select a Trunk OR ANY KIND OF Traveling Outfit.

We make a specialty of repairing Trunks. Do not wait until you are going on your vacation to have your Trunk repaired. Remember the place, 70 to 72 Middlesex street, Old Wooden Building. P. F. Devine, Prop.

HOUSE LOTS ON THE EMERY LAND

Only 5000 feet from City Hall, over and near the new Moody Street bridge. 76 houses built in this section last year. 18 houses are being built at the present time, and several cellars are being made. Lots are being resold at a big profit. Now is the time for you to buy. New electric road in the spring. Gas, sewers, city water, etc. This is no land scheme, but a bona fide chance for you to secure a good home or investment in one of the best sections of the city, at a low price and on very easy terms. Call for plans, terms, etc. Office on the land, open every afternoon.

A. J. RYAN, Agent

Room 20A Hildreth Building (Old Post Office)

BICYCLES TO LET.

Medium grade and 2nd hand wheels, going cheap to close.

Geo. H. Bachelder,

21, 23, 25, P. O. Ave., beside new P. O.

Christmas Candles

For Christmas Tree, Boudoir and Table use in

White and Colors

Candle Shades and Holders.

C. B. Coburn & Co.

63 AND 67 MARKET STREET.

You Have Struck the Right Place

When you have found

PETER WATSON'S

Celebrated Bakeries

If you are looking for the best quality of bakers' supplies, you are always sure to get the best when trading at either of his stores, which are located at

52 to 60 Charles Street, and 465 Lawrence Street.

If you desire he will supply your wants by calling at your home. Parties and weddings a specialty.

Special Cash Sale for Ten Days.

Suits to Order $20.00.

DAVIS & NICKERSON,

TAILORS,

No. 9 Central Street, Lowell, Mass.

THE WEATHER.

Sun rises—7:06; sets, 4:46.
Length of day—9h. 40m.
Moon rises—9:27 p. m.
Full sea—1:30 a. m.; 1:45 p. m.
Forecast for New England: Fair in southern portion; light rain or snow, followed by fair weather in northern portion; colder westerly winds.

LOCAL NEWS.

Always wins, Old Hundred.

T. C. Lee, fire insurance. Donovan bl'd.

Rev. Fr. Perrin of St. Sauveur, Que., is visiting in this city.

Elegant rubber tired hacks at O'Donnell's, Jefferson street. Telephone 439-9.

Fifty dress suits to let for parties and balls. Telephone 255. Cavanaugh and Dissault.

If your coal does not suit you, try Mullin, the 1018 Gorham street coal dealer. You can get him by telephone connection.

Orders for coal promptly filled and satisfaction guaranteed by Rourke & Sullivan, 984 Gorham street. Telephone 556-3.

Wannalancit encampment, No. 39, I. O. O. F., held the first of a series of entertainments in Odd Fellows' Temple, last night.

"It will fit any stove" and is the best lining for the fire pots of stoves, furnaces, etc. Order a 25 cent bag of W. E. Livingston, 15 Thorndike street.

When business is dull people try to make a dollar go as far as possible, and E. J. Clement is making people happy selling groceries at the lowest cash prices, at Middlesex, and Central and Whipple street.

S. T. Farrell, the dry goods dealer, is in the swim with his hook baited for a share of the public patronage, and his big values are what they are looking for should they call at No. 111 Central street. See adv. in this paper. Farrell, big bargains.

For the past few days the prices offered by Chris Holmes, selling out the stock of Littmann & Amster, N. Y. cloak manufacturers, has opened the eyes of the ladies at the remarkable values they are getting on jackets and capes. Special sale now going on at his specialty store, 124 and 126 Merrimack street. See adv.

Burn Wilson's Coal.

BOWLING NEWS.

In the Vesper tournament last night, Team three defeated Team one, 2181 to 2168.

At the Highland club, the Bankers defeated the Highland club 2532 to 2477.

Buy good clean Coal. D. W. Horne & Son, 15 Central street.

First class job printing at this office.

Les Miserables bowling alleys and billiard hall now open. East Merrimack street.

Sugar. Sugar. Sugar.

23 pounds of the best granulated sugar for $1. Delivered free to our tea and coffee customers. Dickson Bros., the big tea dealers, 63 Merrimack Street.

Dr. Coburn DENTIST 31 MERK ST.

MURPHY WITHDREW

The Lowell Boy Helped Elect David I. Walsh.

At the meeting of the senior class of the Boston University Law school yesterday afternoon, David I. Walsh was unanimously elected class president.

Three meetings of the class had been held, each attended by the most exciting expressions of partisan rivalry, and in all those three the admirers of Mr. Walsh were compelled in accordance with his oft repeated wishes to keep his name out of the contest.

It was only when all hopes for electing his friend D. J. Murphy of this city, were abandoned by the non-society men that he allowed his name for the office to be used.

DANGER FROM GAS.

The Gas Commissioners May Be Entrusted With Power of Regulation.

Relative to the investigation to ascertain whether the numerous fatalities which have recently occurred result from the cheap qualities of the gas or from defects in the method of distribution for which three bills have already been introduced in the legislature, the Boston Transcript says: "Among so many schemes for the removal of a great and ever-present source of danger, it may be expected that something will be done to lessen the evil; but in view of the great difference in the cost of making water gas as compared with the manufacture of coal gas, it is hardly to be supposed that the manufacture of the former will be entirely forbidden, though we may hope for such safeguards as will reduce its dangers to the lowest possible point. If, however, the legislature should in its wisdom think that the manufacture of water gas should be interdicted, it will probably repeal chapter 428 of 1888, authorizing the gas commissioners to license certain companies to make and sell water gas for illuminating purposes, and acts in amendment thereof. The act of 1888 repeals the provision of chapter 61 of the Public Statutes that no gas manufactured in the state shall contain an excess of 10 per cent. of carbonic oxide; but the percentage of the carbonic oxide allowable is within the power of the commissioners to determine. Subsequent legislation, however, leaves the matter practically in control of the gas companies. So while it is hardly in reason to suppose that we shall go back to the 10 per cent. restriction, which required years of effort and immense amount of money to remove from the statutes, it might be possible to prevent the inordinate preponderance of this dangerous element by again giving to the commissioners full power to determine the percentage which shall be used."

Constipation

Causes fully half the sickness in the world. It retains the digested food too long in the bowels and produces biliousness, torpid liver, indigestion, bad taste, coated tongue, sick headache, insomnia, etc. Hood's Pills cure constipation and all its results, easily and thoroughly. 25c. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills

Keep on Coughing

if you want to. If you want to cure that cough get *Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It cures coughs and colds.*

COMMUNICATION.

Relative to an Undesirable Train Service From Lowell.

Passengers from Lowell and the north who have been in the habit of going to New York via So. Framingham and the Fall River line have been not a little surprised to find this fall after taking a train at Lowell and way stations, personally, to connect with the steamer of the Fall River line at Fall River that they were to meet the steamer at Newport instead. This change, while not meaning much to the Fall River line officials, means no supper to those getting aboard at Newport, as when they get aboard it is after the dining room on the steamer is closed. Another thing, it would be almost impossible to retire much before eleven o'clock for it would be ten or after by the time the steamer would be leaving Newport and if this was not bad enough the new change which went into effect the eighteenth of January is very much worse, as now instead of having the Fall River line service the connections now are by way of the Stonington line which has the same late leaving time and then the next move will probably be the discontinuing of the train connecting with the steamer of the Fall River line at Fall River for Lowell and then the arranging of an express accommodation train for the Stonington line for Lowell and the north and then the passenger might get here about noontime instead of early morning.

SOME CRISP GOSSIP.

April 3 next has been appointed as the day upon which applicants will be examined for positions in the railway mail service. The examinations will be held at the postoffice building in Boston. A carrier tells me that the aspirants bother him continually to show them samples of illegible writing, apparently imagining that to be the principal knowledge required. He intimates that an extensive knowledge of geography would be of considerable benefit to them.

The three carriages and sets of harnesses that are being built in this city for President-elect McKinley's use at the capital, will be rich, but not showy. The trimmings are to be of silver.

The vehicles—a brougham, a landau and a cabriolet—will be finished inside in green morocco and satin, and fitted with rubber tires.

They will cost $5000. Each carriage is made for two horses.—Chicago paper.

The shoe dealers who have been praying for snow got their "satisfy" yesterday. The storm was just the kind to bring out the rubbers. A shoe dealer said yesterday "It did us no good at all, the people have not got the money and therefore can't buy the 'gums'".

Alderman Peirce was at city hall yesterday and amused several of his friends with some humorous stories.

Several years ago, when the Commodore was a candidate for alderman, the laundrymen of the city learned that he believed in licensing all Chinese laundries. By this means, he thought he would rid the city of a few of these establishments, and, at the same time be doing a favor to the laundrymen here. A delegation of the linen-washers waited on the candidate and assured him of their hearty support. John E. Drury was a candidate the same year, and to him Mr. Pierce entrusted his secret. After election it was found that Drury won and Peirce lost. When he next met the delegation of linen-washers, they said: "Well, Ed. we are sorry, but then we got one of our men anyway, Drury won." And then it occurred to the Commodore that the Belvidere man had on the quiet jumped the laundrymen's band-wagon.

The weather has not been most favorable for the sale of sleighs and sleigh bells. Several local dealers who loaded up early in the season have a good sized stock to carry over.

Mr George W. Cable's reading tonight at the Unitarian vestry. This will be Mr. Cable's only appearance in Lowell this winter in his incomparable delineation of Creole character, incorporated by himself in the personages that live and move in his charming stories. Mr. Cable had been engaged by the Middlesex Woman's club for a couple of lectures on literature, but as the entertainment contemplated by the Channing Fraternity would be in no way similiar, the ladies of the Middlesex Woman's club kindly offered no objection to his prior appearance as advertised for tonight.

Times must indeed be bad when the sign "To Let," hangs in a finely located store in Merrimack street for two weeks without attracting a single applicant.

MATRIMONIAL.

Lawyer Louis M. Lemerise of this city and Miss Jeanne Devine of St. Johnsbury, Vt., were recently united in marriage at the home of the bride and are enjoying their honeymoon in Woonsocket, R. I.

BOXING GOSSIP.

Martin Flaherty, at his home in Pawtucketville, is training steadily for his two matches with Erne and Mullins and is fast reducing weight. He is gaining in strength and science every day and will yet wear the championship laurel. In reply to the statement of Martin's manager, Bill Roche of New York, the following appears:

James C. Kennedy, manager of Frank Erne, the Buffalo pugilist, denies that the latter is matched to box George Dixon in Philadelphia on Feb. 1. Kennedy says Erne is now suffering from a severe cold and will not box again until he meets Flaherty at the New York A. C. on Feb. 20. "Erne is willing to fight George Dixon again in order to prove that his victory of a few months ago was a bona fide one," said Kennedy, "and if Dan A. Stuart will hang up a purse for these boys to fight a finish battle for the championship, the public will find that Erne is not in a glass case, but is willing and anxious to fight. If Dixon's friends desire, I will also wager $2500 that Erne wins."

Patsey Haley of Buffalo, who has been training at the Burke's gymnasium for his bout with Austin Rice which takes place in New York tomorrow night, left for New York today. Up to the time that the Flaherty-Erne bout was declared off, Haley trained at Pawtucketville with Martin Flaherty and gained many valuable points.

SEEDS IN A PUMPKIN.

How a Dream Made Thomas Rambo a Winning Guesser.

Several months ago when pumpkins were ripe William Wint, proprietor of the saloon at 150 Penn avenue, bought a large yellow one with green stripes and placed a box alongside of it for guesses as to the number of seeds it contained. The fruit of the cornfield was not to be cut until Dec. 20, and then the person who guessed the correct number or nearest to it was to receive the contents of the box. Many of the patrons of the house put a number of guesses in the box, each costing 5 cents, and when the box was opened there was $6.65 in it. Some of the guesses ran up to thousands, one as high as 9,000, and some as low as 234. When the pumpkin was cut on Saturday evening in the presence of a large crowd and the seeds taken out, there were just 254 in it. Thomas Rambo, the veteran blacksmith, residing at 18 South Second street, was the nearest guesser, his number being 253, and he took the contents of the box.

Mr. Rambo had other guesses in the box lower than the winning one, but several nights before the cutting of the pumpkin he had a dream in which he saw five men counting the seeds in the same pumpkin and overheard them say 263 would win. The next morning he went to the saloon and placed that number in the box. Mr. Rambo said to a Times reporter that he did not believe in dreams or spooks, but in this case his dream was verified.—Reading Times.

Monument No Autograph Album.

It cost William Wilkins of Bay City, Mich., $20 to write his name four times on the Washington monument. Wilkins had just landed in Washington and thought it would be a good joke to register at the Washington monument instead of at a hotel. He accordingly wrote his name in large letters on each of the four sides of the monument. He was arrested and tried in the police court. The judge told him that the monument was not an autograph album and that there were other ways of announcing his arrival in the capital. He told him, in fact, that the only time his name should appear on a monument was after his death. William paid a fine of $20 and remarked that his autographs had never come so high before.

Coast Defense In Norway.

The Norwegian war department has given large orders for cannon and mortars for the armament of the new fortifications defending the entrance to the harbor of Bergen. The contract that was recently passed between the representatives of the Norwegian government and a French company provides for the delivery of the guns by the month of May, 1897.

Galveston's New Defenses.

The government has purchased a site for fortifications on the outskirts of Galveston. It embraces 18 city blocks and cost $36,000. The site fronts on the gulf. Quarters for officers, barracks, etc., costing from $150,000 to $200,000, will shortly be erected thereon.

MARK'S SON.

Young Hanna Surprised His Papa After a Wedding.

A writer in the New York Press tells an interesting story about Dan Hanna, the hustling son of Mark A. Hanna of Cleveland. When Dan was about 19 years of age, the story runs, he made a runaway marriage with a charming young lady who was his junior. It is not understood that either of the families objected to the match, except on the ground of the youth of the couple. When they were on their wedding tour, Mark Hanna sent a message to his son saying that as they had taken the step he was inclined to make the best of it, and intimated that a fatted calf would be found tethered in the front yard on Dan's return. As a postscript he added that Dan probably needed money and inclosed a check.

Then came a surprise. Dan wrote back a nice filial letter, thanking his father for the kind message, and intimated that fatted calves would be appreciated, but sent back the check, saying that he had been offered employment in Chicago and proposed to go to work for his own living. This set Mark to thinking. Up to that time his son had evinced no special aptitude for business. The lad's pluck secretly tickled the old gentleman mightily. In due course the couple came back from their wedding tour and were invited to make their home in the parental mansion. Shortly afterward Mr. Hanna decided to see what Dan's business capacity amounted to and put him in charge of a coal business which up to that time had been unprofitable. Again a surprise awaited him. At the end of the first year the books showed a profit of more than $10,000. A whole carload of fatted calves were ordered direct from the Chicago stockyards, and in due time Dan was made an associate member in his father's large enterprises. A year ago last Christmas Mr. Hanna, in appreciation of his son's merits, made to him a present of a mansion costing more than $75,000, in which the juniors were duly installed.

Lowell, Jan. 21, 1897.

Proposals will be received until 12 o'clock, Tuesday, Jan. 26th, at the office of the Supply Department, to furnish the city of Lowell with the following: 1150 barrels Best Spring Wheat Haxall Flour to be delivered at the City Farm about Feb. 8th.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids or proposals.

VIRGIL G. BARNARD,
Chief of Dept. of Supplies.

A GOOD COLLECTOR WANTED AT DONOVAN & MANSUR'S

Room 1, Swan Building, 26 Central street, Lowell, Mass. Telephone 406-4.

FOOTBALL DAMAGE CASE.

Mr. Costello Wants $50,000 For Injuries Inflicted by Mr. Winston.

The supreme court of Minnesota will be asked to pass upon the accountability of football players for their acts in the heat of the game. Judge Smith and a jury are now engaged in hearing the $50,000 damage case of Richard H. Costello of Duluth against Phil B. Winston, Jr., son of the millionaire railroad contractor, for injuries received in a football game at Duluth on Nov. 4, 1893.

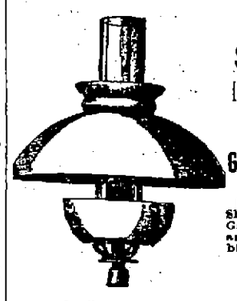
Costello was a member of the Duluth High school team and Winston belonged to the Minneapolis eleven. A match game was played, and during the melee Costello was so badly injured that he has been paralyzed ever since.

It is said young Winston deliberately undertook to foul him and disabled him from continuing the play by jumping on him in a scrimmage. Both sides are represented by able counsel, and the case will be appealed in any event to the supreme court.

A large diagram of a football field was provided for the edification of the jury, and Samuel F. Wadhams of Duluth testified that he had seen Winston strike Costello in the back with his knees when the latter was down.

Only Six Out of Forty-five.

Of all the states in the Union there are only six in which the legislature meets annually, these being Georgia, Massachusetts, New Jersey, New York, Rhode Island and South Carolina. Formerly there were a number of others, but one by one they have adopted biennial sessions for the reason that frequency of legislative sessions unsettles business. In the states which still adhere to annual sessions opposition sentiment is also gaining ground, and it may not be long before all the states have abandoned the yearly meetings.—Baltimore Herald.



The Sunlight Incandescent Gas Lamp

Sold at 27 Shattuck st. Gas Fitting and Jobbing.

Lowell.

O. J. McKIERNAN, Agent.

The SUNLIGHT is superior to any Incandescent Gas Light in the market. 1—The Sunlight Burner (patent applied for) will distribute the gas much better, allowing a large volume of oxygen to unite with the gas, and gives considerably more light by the use of a less amount of gas.

$20 A very good Square Piano for beginners. Call now. **GEORGE A. GARDNER,** 20 Prescott St.

S. T. FARRELL

GREAT STOCK TAKING SALE

$15,000 Worth of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Fall and Winter

Hosiery, Underwear, Furnishings and Fancy Goods.

To be closed out at less than cost. **IN NO NEED OF MONEY,** but must make room for new Spring Goods. Everything marked in plain figures. Prices speak for themselves. This is the place for genuine bargains. No trouble to show goods and give prices.

Remember the Address

The Only FARRELL'S

109 and 111 Central Street.

156 and 158 Merrimack Street. **J. E. SHANLEY & CO.** 156 and 158 Merrimack Street.

NINE DAYS MORE OF PRICE CUTTING

WE MARKED THE GOODS DOWN NOT UP

We've cut the prices right and left for the remaining days of this month, and not added to the original prices. We have made deep cuts in many lines of goods in order that we may get out of one large stock, (the much needed $20,000). Bear in mind you get good reliable merchandise in exchange for your money, and no misrepresentations at

THIS GENUINE PRICE CUTTING SALE

THE GRAND BLUFF GAMES OF INSOLVENCY AND BANKRUPT PRICES ARE ALL UP.

Colored Dress Goods.

We have made deep cuts in this department, as we are determined to realize $5000 from our stock of colored dress goods during this month.

We have put on our counters about 25 pieces of Novelties and Mixtures. Regular price 50 and 59 cents; cut price, 36c.

$1.00 Rough Novelties, cut price, 77c.

75c. Rough Novelties, cut price, 55c.

98c. Silk and Wool Novelties, cut price, 77c.

5 pieces, 36-in Mixtures, cut price, 27c., 50c. goods.

46-in. all Wool Blue Storm Serges, regular price, 69c.; cut price, 46c.

50-in. all Wool Cheviots in Grey and Brown Shades, regular price 75c.; cut price, 56c.

All Wool Blue Diagonal, regular price 75c., cut price, 56c.

5 pieces all Wool Blue Serges, 36-in. wide, cut price 36c.

10 pieces all Wool Surah Twill, regular price 39c; cut price 25c.

36-in. Black and White checks, 59c. quality.

46-in. Black and White check, 73c. quality, cut price 59c.

46-in. Black and White check, 59c. quality, cut price 44c.

10 pieces of 75c. India Twills in colors, cut price 50c.

Besides these we have cut the prices of Hundreds of pieces of Dress Goods in various shades.

If you are in need of either a heavy winter or early spring Dress, it will pay you to come to this great Price Cutting Sale.

Dress Linings.

25c. Fancy Silesia, cut price 18c.

25c. English Silesia, cut price 18c.

15c. English Silesia, cut price 11c.

12 1-2c. English Silesia, cut price 9c.

10c. Satin Jean, cut price 8c.

25c. Linen Canvas, cut price 18c.

20c. Linen Canvas, cut price 15c.

25c. Sponge Crepon, cut price 17c.

12c. Grass Cloth, cut price 9c.

8c. Fast Black Camb., cut price 5 1-2c.

6c. Linen Camb., cut price 3 1-2c.

15c. Enstle Camb., cut price 8 1-2c.

10c. Enstle Camb., cut price 7c.

25c. Fast Black Surah Lining, cut price 18c.

Dress Makers' Attention.

Domestics.

We mention a partial list of Domestics, which we guaranteed to sell at the prices named as long as they last. The lots are small and will necessarily go quick:

8c. Best American Apron Ginghams, cut price 4 1-2c.

19c. Best Scotch Ginghams, cut price 12 1-2c.

12 1-2c. Best yard wide Printed Percales, cut price 10 1-2c.

12 1-2c. quality Flannelettes, cut price 8c.

1 Lot very best Prints, cut price 5c.

1 Lot good quality Outings, cut price 5 1-2c.

Best Light Ground Prints, cut price 4 1-2c.

Continental C 4-4 Brown, cut price 5 1-4c.

Continental D 9-8 Brown, cut price 6 1-4c.

7c. all Linen Bleached Crash, cut price 5 1-2c.

10c. all Linen Bleached Crash, cut price 6 1-4c.

12 1-2c. all Linen Bleached Crash, cut price 9 1-2c.

1 Lot of Comforters, cut price 66c.

1 Lot of Comforters, cut price 86c.

1 Lot of Comforters, cut price $1.09.

1 Lot of Comforters, cut price $1.33.

1 Lot of Comforters, cut price $1.79.

$1.00 White Bed Spreads, cut price 85c.

$1.25 White Bed Spreads, cut price $1.09.

$1.49 White Bed Spreads, cut price $1.33.

Fancy Goods and Notions

In Department at Center Counter.

12 1-2c. Hairpins, cut price 8c. dozen.

5c. wide Velveteen Dress Binding, cut price, 4c. a yard.

5c. Madame Louie Hair Crimpers, cut price 3c. per doz.

5c. Adamantine Pins, cut price 1c. a paper.

5c. Beeswax, cut price 4c.

5c. Mile End Clark's Crochet Cotton, cut price 3c. a spool.

5c. 500 yards Best Cotton, cut price 3c. a spool.

5c. Darning Wool, cut price 1c. a card.

10c. Delong Hooks and Eyes, cut price 5c. a card.

10c. Francis Hooks and Eyes, cut price 7c. a card.

5c. Francis Hooks and Eyes, cut price 1c. a card.

6c. Popular Hooks and Eyes, cut price 2c. a card.

15c. Silk Seam Binding, cut price 10c. a roll.

12 1-2c. Feather Stitch Braid, cut price 8c. a bunch.

15c. Twin Dress Steels, cut price, 9c. a set.

12 1-2c. Bon Ton Dress Steels, cut price 8c. a set.

10c. Boston Dress Steels, cut price 5c. a dozen.

10c. Dress Shields, cut price 5c. a set.

FANCY GOODS and NOTIONS.

(Continued.)

25c. O. M. O. Shields, cut price 19c. per set.

5c. Coats' Spool Cotton, cut price 3c. a spool.

Telegram Dress Facing, cut price, 7c. per yard.

All our 10c. Gimps and Braids for trimming, cut price 5c. per yard.

Braynard & Armstrong 100 yard best spool silk, cut price 5c. a spool.

Napkins.

We have about 25 dozen all Linen Dinner Napkins. Cut prices are: 98c., $1.19, $1.39, $1.69 per dozen. These are all new, fresh goods, bought for the Christmas trade. We want the money rather than the goods (hence the low prices.)

Special Linen Sets, all white; regular price, $3.00; cut price, $2.39 per set.

Ladies' Fascinators.

25c. Fascinators, cut price, 18c.

49c. Fascinators, cut price, 38c.

75c. Fascinators, cut price, 64c.

98c. Fascinators, cut price, 83c.

$1.49 Fascinators, cut price, $1.32.

Toilet Department.

25c. large bottles imported Bay Rum, cut price, 18c.

25c. Lazelle's Perfumes, cut price, 18c.

39c. Lazelle's Perfumes, cut price, 29c.

25c. Atomizers, cut price, 17c.

5c. Petroleum Vaseline, cut price, 3c. bottle.

Men's Underwear.

1 lot Boys' Underwear to be closed at cut price, 25c.

49c. Men's Shirts and Drawers, cut price, 38c.

98c. Men's Shirts and Drawers, cut price, 79c.

Ladies' Woolen Hosiery.

15c. Woolen Hosiery, cut price 12 1-2c.

19c. Woolen Hosiery, cut price, 15c.

25c. Woolen Hosiery, cut price, 19c.

89c. Cashmere Hosiery, cut price, 33c.

49c. Cashmere Hosiery, cut price, 42c.

Table Linen, Turkey Red Damask.

1 lot Turkey Red Damask, cut price, 15c.

1 lot Turkey Red Damask, cut price, 33c.

1 lot Turkey Red Damask, cut price, 44c.

All Linen Half Bleached Damask, cut price, 33c.

All Linen Half Bleached Damask, cut price, 44c.

All Linen Half Bleached Damask, cut price, 52c.

$1.00 All Linen Bleached Damask, cut price, 84c.

$1.39 All Linen Bleached Damask, cut price, $1.09.

Handkerchiefs.

Ladies' 25c. Swiss Embroidered, cut price, 3 for 25c.

Ladies' 37c. Swiss Embroidered, cut price, 12 1-2c. each.

Ladies' 15c. Hemstitched, all linen, cut price 9c. each.

Gents' Tape Border Handkerchiefs, cut price 4 for 25c.

1 lot Gents' 12 1-2c. Colored Border, cut price 8c. each.

1 lot Colored Bordered Ladies' or Children's, cut price, 3 for 25c.

Cotton Underwear

29c. Ladies' Night Robes down to 41c.

75c. Ladies' Night Robes down to 63c.

69c. Ladies' Night Robes down to 48c.

98c. Ladies' Night Robes down to 88c.

$1.25 Ladies' White Skirts down to $1.05.

$1.98 Ladies' White Skirts down to $1.75.

98c. Ladies' White Skirts down to 86c.

39c. Ladies' Drawers down to 31c.

25c. Ladies' Drawers down to 19c.

49c. Ladies' Drawers down to 41c.

69c. Ladies' Drawers down to 58c.

75c. Ladies' Drawers down to 63c.

The above is only a sample of our stock.

Ladies' Woolen Underwear.

50c. Jersey Vests and Pants, cut price, 36c.

75c. Jersey Vests and Pants, cut price, 61c.

98c. Woolen Vests and Pants, cut price, 79c.

$1.25 Woolen Vests and Pants, cut price, 98c.

Black Dress Goods.

We must realize at least $3000 (Three Thousand Dollars) from this department alone and have made the prices accordingly.

We begin the list with Three Great Values in Black Silk Finish Henrietta.

The 87c. quality All Wool, full 46 in, cut price, 57c.

The 98c. quality, All Wool, full 46 in., cut price, 73c.

The $1.25 quality, All Wool, full 46 in., cut price, 98c.

Stylish $1.00 Rough Black Goods, cut price, 73c.

75c. All Wool Black Diagonal, cut price, 56c.

$1.75 Black Crepon, handsome design, cut price, $1.18.

$2.00 Black Crepon, handsome design, cut price, $1.46.

5 pieces All Wool Crepon effect, 75c. goods, cut price, 46c.

52 in. Mohair Brilliantine, regular price, 98c., cut price, 79c.

$1.50 Mohair Brilliantine Twill, cut price, $1.29.

$1.25 Mohair Brilliantine Twill, cut price, 96c.

All of our $1.00 Figured Novelties, cut price, 75c.

All of our 59c. Figured Novelties, cut price, 46c.

All of our 75c. Figured Novelties, cut price, 56c.

All of our $1.00 Figured Novelties, cut price, 78c.

48-in. $1.00 English Princetta, cut price, 73c.

54-in. $1.70 All Wool Novelties, cut price, 77c.

50-in. All Wool Storm Serge, 89c. quality, cut price, 44c.

All Wool Storm Serge, 37 1-2c. quality, cut price, 33c.

50-in. $1.00 English Serge, All Wool, cut price, 77c.

Towels.

1 lot all Linen Huck Towels, cut price 12 1-2c.

1 lot all Linen Damask Towels, cut price 12 1-2c.

1 lot Knotted Fringe Damask Towels, all white, Christmas price 50c., cut price 39c.

1 lot Hemstitched Damask Towels, all white, Christmas price 50c., cut price 39c.

1 lot Extra Quality Damask Towels, all White and Colored Borders at 25c.

1 lot all Linen Tray Cloths 25c. each.

All Our Winter Outside Garments, Cloaks and Capes at Fifty Cents on the Dollar.